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THE London Magazine OR, Gentleman's Monthly Intelligencer

VOL: XXXVIII. For the Year 1769.



By His MAJESTY's Authority.

Printed for R. Baldwin, at the Rose in Pater Noster Row.



PREFACE.

AS the preſent Appendix cloſes the volume of LONDON MAGAZINES *for the year* 1769, *we cannot embrace a better opportunity than this of thanking our numerous purchaſers for their liberal encouragement of a work, calculated, we hope, to advance the important intereſts both of reaſon and morality. Our acknowledgements are particularly due to thoſe ingenious gentlemen, whoſe correſpondence aſſiſted our deſign, and we reſpectfully ſolicit a continuation of that indulgence, by which their country has been ſo highly benefited, and our publication ſo eſſentially obliged.*

When the utility of monthly compilations is conſidered, when we reflect upon the wide variety of valuable pieces which they reſcue from oblivion, and remember upon what moderate conditions they open an extenſive field of literature to the world, it is no way wonderful that an undertaking like the Magazine ſhould be diſtinguiſhed by the voice of general approbation. It muſt, however, be confeſſed that many productions of this nature have juſtly fallen into contempt from improper management. The proprietors of theſe, inſtead of ſelecting a rational entertainment for the ſenſible, have been ſedulous only to furniſh trifles for the inconſiderate; inſtead of applying to the judgement, they have addreſſed themſelves ſolely to the levity of their readers, and, through a prepoſterous deſire of circulating a laugh, have made an abſolute ſacrifice of their underſtanding. Hence the entertaining, the inſtructive eſſay, has been exploded for the tale of ſcandal, the ſcientific improvement for the burleſque of the buffoon, and the elegant ode, or the pathetic elegy, for the unmeaning rebus, or the miſerable acroſtic. In this deviation from the original intent of Magazines, the proprietors of the LONDON *have inceſſantly ſtudied to avoid the cenſure of the public, and the condemnation of their own hearts. They have not obtruded the puerilities of the ſchool-boy into the cloſet of the philoſopher and the gentleman, nor excited the attention of the malevolent by a murder on private reputation. On the contrary they have laboured to preſent the judicious with a liberal miſcellany, and to render at leaſt one Magazine not utterly unworthy a place in the beſt collected libraries.*

Notwithſtanding their care, however, in this reſpect, they have received occaſional letters from different friends; ſome complaining that too great a portion of their work is allotted to political diſcuſſion, others that the theatre occupies too large a ſpace, and others that we cenſure with too much ſeverity in our review of publications. To the firſt two of theſe charges we reply, that having numberleſs different taſtes to conſult, we muſt diverſify our ſubjects as much as poſſible. The political eſſay may not be agreeable to the lover of natural hiſtory, nor may the natural hiſtory be amuſing to the politician, or the admirer of the theatre; but, as we have purchaſers of every denomination, it is our duty to gratify all, and, therefore, whenever Mr. John a Nokes *is offended at an article out of his favourite walk of reading, we beg he will remember that this very unfortunate article, may afford* Mr. Thomas Styles *inconceivable ſatisfaction.*

As to the laſt charge, too much acrimony in our critical animadverſions, we can only ſay that we are infinitely happier in praiſing than in condemning; but if reviewers are not to ſpeak freely of contemptible publications, their review will be of no advantage; their buſineſs is to point out what productions do or do not, deſerve to be purchaſed, and if once their tenderneſs gets the better of their juſtice, inſtead of aſſiſting they will miſlead the general taſte, and inſtead of preventing the frauds of literary ſharpers, they will themſelves pick the pockets of their readers.



GEORGE *R.*

WHEREAS Our truſty and well-beloved *Richard Baldwin*, of *Paternoſter-Row*, in Our City of *London*, Bookſeller, hath, by his Petition, humbly repreſented unto Us, that he is the Proprietor of a Work that is publiſhed monthly, entitled,

The LONDON MAGAZINE.

In which is contained many original Pieces, that were never before printed; and that he is at a great expence in paying Authors for their Labours in writing and compiling the ſaid Work, which has been publiſhed once a Month for near Thirty Years paſt, and hath met with great approbation from the Publick.—That he is now publiſhing therein

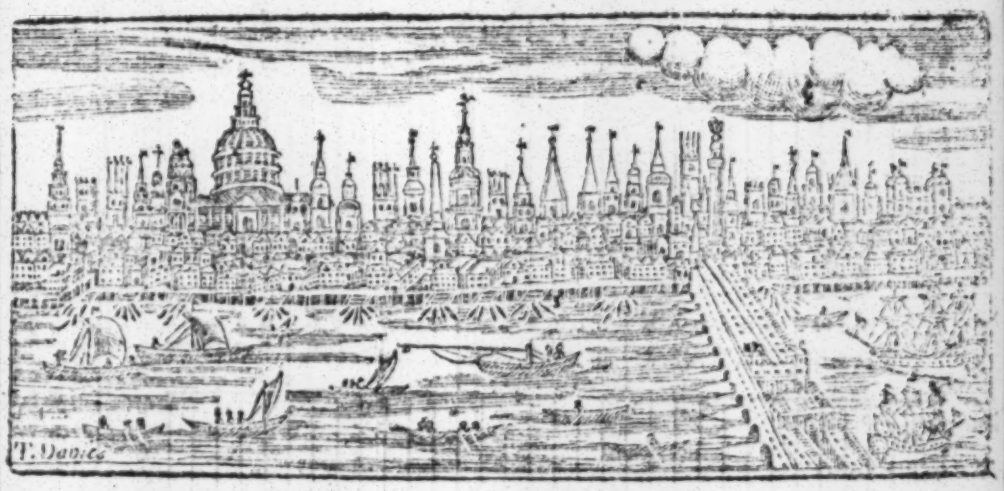
An Impartial and Succinct HISTORY of the Origin and Progreſs of the PRESENT WAR,

To be illuſtrated with many Maps and Charts, which hath already been ſo well received, as to induce ſeveral Perſons to reprint it in other periodical Publications; and being deſirous of reaping the Fruits of his very great Expence and Labour, in the Proſecution of this Work, and enjoying the full Profit and Benefit that may ariſe from printing and vending the ſame, without any other Perſon interfering in his juſt Property, he moſt humbly prays Us, to grant him Our Royal Licence and Protection, for the ſole printing, publiſhing, and vending the ſaid Work. And We do, therefore, by theſe Preſents, ſo far as may be agreeable to the Statute in that caſe made and provided, grant unto him, the ſaid *Richard Baldwin*, his Executors, Adminiſtrators, and Aſſigns, our Licence for the ſole printing, publiſhing, and vending the ſaid Work, for the Term of Fourteen Years, ſtrictly forbidding all Our Subjects, within Our Kingdoms and Dominions, to reprint, abridge, or, publiſh the ſame, either in the like or any other Volume, or Volumes whatſoever, or to import, buy, vend, utter, or diſtribute, any Copies thereof, reprinted beyond the Seas, during the aforeſaid Term of Fourteen Years, without the Conſent and Approbation of the ſaid *Richard Baldwin*, his Heirs, Executors, or Aſſigns, under their Hands and Seals firſt had and obtained, as they will anſwer the contrary at their Perils. Whereof, the Commiſſioners, and other Officers of Our Cuſtoms, the Maſter, Wardens, and Company of Stationers, are to take Notice, That due Obedience may be rendered to Our Will and Pleaſure herein declared. Given at Our Court at *Kenſington*, the 23d Day of *October*, 1759, in the Thirty-Third Year of Our Reign.

By His MAJESTY's *Command.*

W. PITT.

The LONDON MAGAZINE.



Or, GENTLEMAN's *Monthly Intelligencer*;

For JANUARY, 1768.

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THE RUINS OF MINSDEN CHAPEL IN HERTFORDSHIRE,

AND

An accurate PLAN of CHEAP-WARD, both elegantly engraved.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter Row;

Of whom may be had, compleat Sets, from the Year 1732, to this time, neatly bound or ſtitched, or any ſingle Month to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. *in* JANUARY, 1769.

	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock Shy'	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann. Shut	3 per C reduced	3 per C consol	3 ½ pe C. 1756. Shut	3½ per C 1758 Shut	4 per C. consol.	4 per. C. 1763	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond. Præm.	Long. Ann. Shut	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
8		276 ½				89 ⅛	89 ⅞			101 ½			33 0			W.	rain
9		276				89 ⅛	89 ⅞			101 ⅜			33 0			S. W.	rain
10	161 ⅝	276 ⅜		88 ⅛		89 ⅛	90			101 ⅜			32 0			W.	rain
11		2 6 ½				89 ¼	90			101 ¼			33 0			W.	fair
12	Sunday															S. W.	fair
13		276 ½				89 ¼	90 ⅛			101 ¼			33 0			S. W.	mild
14	161 ¼	276 ½				89	89 ⅛			101 ⅛			31 0			W.	rain
15	161	276 ½		88		89	89 ⅛			101 ⅛			32 0			S. S. W.	rain
16	161	276				88 ⅝	89 ⅛			101 ¼			32 0			E.	cloudy
17		275 ¾				88 ⅝	89 ⅛			101 ⅜			32 0			E.	cloudy
18		271 ½				88 ⅞	90 ⅛			101 ½			30 0			E.	cloudy
19	Sunday															N.	rain
20		271 ½		88		88 ¼	90			101 ⅛			29 0			W. S. W.	rain
21	161 ⅛	273 ¼				88 ⅜	90 ⅛			101 ⅛			29 0			S. W.	mild
22	161 ½			88 ⅛		88 ⅜	90 ⅛			101 ⅛			31 0			S. S. W.	mild
23	161 ⅝	273 ½				88 ⅞	90 ⅛			101 ⅛			32 0			S. W.	cloudy
24	162			89 ⅛		89	90 ⅛			101 ⅛			32 0			S. W.	cloudy
25		272 ½				88 ⅞	90			101 ⅛			32 0			S. W.	mild
26	Sunday															W. S. W.	mild
27	161 ⅝			88		88 ⅛	89 ⅞			101 ¼			33 0			S.	cold
28	161 ¼	271				88 ¼	89 ⅛			101 ⅜			34 0			S. W.	cold
29		273				88 ¼	89 ⅛			101 ⅜			34 0			S. W.	frost
30	161 ¼	273				89	89 ⅛	97 ½		101 ⅜			36 0			E. S. E.	frost
31	161 ¼	274		87 ⅞		88 ¾	89 ⅛		92 ⅜	101 ¼			36 0			E.	frost
1		276 ¼				88 ⅞	88 ¼			101 ¼			36 0	26 ¼		E.	thaw
2	Sunday															E.	fine
3		274 ½		88		88 ⅜	88 ⅜		92 ⅝	101 ⅛			38 0			N. W.	fine
4	162 ¼	274 ½			87 ⅛	88 ⅝	88 ¼	98		101 ¼			39 0			W.	mild
5		271		87 ⅞		88 ⅞	88 ¼			101 ¼			37 0	29 ⅞		S. E.	rain
6	162 ¼	272 ½			87	88 ⅞	88 ⅜	98		101 ¼			53 3			S.	rain
7	162 ½	272 ½		88		88 ¼	88 ¼		92 ½	108 ⅛			36 0	26 ⅞		S.	rain

CHARLES CORBETT, at No. 30, facing St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street, STOCK-BROKER, who buys and sells in the Stocks by Commiſſion, and tranſacts the Lottery Buſineſs as uſual.

Mark-Lane Exchange	Reading	Baſingſtoke.	Farnham.	Henley	Cambridge.	York.	Glouceſter.	Hereford.	Monmouth.	London.
Wheat 28s. od. to 37s.	10l. to 12l. 0	9l. od to 11l.	8l. 0s. to 11l.	12l 0s load	32s to 36 qr.	32s to 44 qu	5s 06d buſhel	5s 6d bur 9½g	5s buſh. 10gal	Hay per load 27s tos.
Barley 15s. od. to 21s.	15s. to 24s.	17s. to 24s.	17s. to 24s. od.	17s to 24 qr	16s to 17	19s to 22 0	3s od to 3s 3d	0s od to 4s od	4s 2d to 4s 4d	Straw from 14s. to 19s.
Oats 13s. od. to 16s.	16s. to 20s.	18s. to 19s.	18s. to 19s.	14s od to 16	10s to 12	12s to 16 0	3s 4d to 3s 6d	2s 6d to 0s od	2s 4dto2s 6d	Coals 44s. per cha.
Beans 17s. to 21s. od.	20s. to 28s.	25s. to 27s.	15s. to 16s.	24s to 29 od	00s to 00	0.s to 00	3s 6d to 3s 8d	0s od to 0s od	0s od to 0s od	Hops 2l. 10 2l. 6d.

THE

LONDON MAGAZINE,

For JANUARY, 1769.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

To the AUTHOR *of the* BRITISH THEATRE.

SIR,

YOU will not conceive me to be an enemy to *hobby-horſes* when I confeſs to you, that I myſelf am *apt* to *mount* with no ſmall extravagance—nor would I on any conſideration interrupt the *ambling* of my friends, provided they had either the *good ſenſe*, or (according to my practice) the *modeſty* to chuſe a private road——yet ſuch is the infirmity of my temper, that if my own brother was to vainly *parade* it, in the full face of the public, I could not reſtrain my honeſt indignation.

You will not therefore be ſurprized, that the long-expected opera of Tom Jones ſhould become the object of my criticiſm. Not that I have the leaſt quarrel with Mr. Reed for his kind of conſtitutional paſſion for the *muſes*, it is his *hope* of impoſing on my underſtanding that I complain of—and as I really reſpect him in every other character, except the *literary*, I am doubly ſolicitous to convince him, how poſſible it is for a very good ſort of man to be a very execrable poet.

But that I may not be charged with throwing dirt without provocation, I will candidly diſſect this notable compoſition, and appeal to the impartial reader for judgment between us.

I myſelf, in conjunction with the multitude, from weighing the *pretty capabilities* of the *origin*, had no doubt but the *offſpring* would have borne ſome happy features—the characters finely marked——the plot luckily formed—and the opportunities for both humour and pathos ſo perpetually opening on the imagination.——The author beheld the whole, as he declares in his preface, with an eye of due ſenſibility——it was his *head* therefore, not his *heart*, that failed him in the execution; for that he *honoured*, and wiſhed to do *honour* to his favourite Fielding, is ſufficiently proved by his ſacrificing what was his *own* (on the neceſſary abridgments) to *retain* as much as poſſible of the *invaluable* original. But, if you pleaſe, we will proceed to examine the piece.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

MEN.

Allworthy	Mr. *Gibſon*
Weſtern	Mr. *Shuter*
Jones	Mr. *Mattocks*
Supple	Mr. *Barnſhaw*
Nightingale	Mr. *Du Bellamy*
Old Nightingale	Mr. *Morris*
Blifil	Mr. *Gardner*

WOMEN.

Mrs. Weſtern	Mrs. *Green*
Sophia	Mrs. *Pinto*
Nancy	Mrs. *Baker*
Honour	Mrs. *Mattocks*
Landlady	Mrs. *White*

Four country Gentlemen, Servants, Huntſmen, &c.

Scene during the firſt and ſecond acts in Somerſetſhire, in the laſt at Upton.

THE FABLE.

WESTERN, a ſtrange compound of ignorance and obſtinacy, from his own approbation of Tom Jones, a youth under the protection of his neighbour Mr. Allworthy, very *wiſely* expoſes his daughter to repeated opportunities of converſing with the agreeable young fellow——the natural conſequence of which is, their mutual tender, though ſecret, attachment to each other.

But notwithſtanding Jones's reſolutions of ſilence, he lets fall ſome expreſſions before Mrs. Honour, the

waiting gentlewoman, that enables her to make her miſtreſs acquainted with his ſentiment, and are alſo productive of an incident on the part of Sophia, that conveys no ſmall intelligence to her lover, of reciprocal approbation.

Mr. Weſtern, all this time had too much inſenſibility to ſuſpect, what he had not the judgment to prevent, and his ſiſter, Mrs. Weſtern, in other reſpects according to her own opinion the moſt *able politician*, from utterly miſconceiving her neice's behaviour, aſſures her brother, that ſhe is in love with Bliſil the nephew and preſumptive heir of Mr. Allworthy——A circumſtance that is highly grateful to the old gentleman—as the family eſtates happen to be conveniently united.

Mrs. Weſtern, exulting in her own ſagacity, tells her niece of her ſuppoſed diſcovery, adding, that her father is then gone to open the affair to Mr. Allworthy.

Sophia, deceived by the ambiguity of her aunt's converſation into a belief that Jones is the favoured object, acknowledges her affection for him—which offends Mrs. Weſtern to the higheſt degree, and notwithſtanding ſhe ſuffers herſelf to be prevailed on, not to betray her folly and meanneſs, as ſhe calls it, to her brother, ſhe declares, that ſhe will haſten her marriage with Bliſil, as the beſt ſecurity of the family honour.

The diſtreſſed Sophia in an accidental interview with Jones, not only liſtens to the moſt affectionate profeſſions, but joins with him in lamenting the impoſſibility of their union.

Weſtern, having met with a good reception from Allworthy, conſults with his ſiſter reſpecting future meaſures, and having abruptly told the young lady his intentions, immediately brings Bliſil to pay his perſonal compliments.

Bliſil, whoſe principles are to the laſt degree infamous, is actuated on the occaſion by intereſt, not love; conſequently makes ſuch a report of the young lady's treatment of him, as is moſt conſiſtent with his own private views;——but the old gentleman is ſoon convinced of his error by her declaring ſhe never will receive Bliſil for a huſband. Enraged beyond meaſure at this declaration, he very *dif-creetly* employs Jones to bring his daughter to reaſon—but what kind of advocate he would have proved himſelf is barely demonſtrated before Weſtern returns, with aggravated fury, to put Jones out of his houſe, having learned from his ſiſter that he was of all others the moſt unfit to be left alone with the young lady. Mr. Supple, a friend and relation of the Squire's, and the profeſſed lover of Mrs. Weſtern, with difficulty reſtrains him from manual tokens of reſentment, until Mr. Allworthy's appearance at length reſtores him to ſome degree of compoſure.

Mr. Allworthy is much concerned at the cauſe of his diſſatisfaction, from conſidering himſelf as a kind of acceſſary, and Bliſil taking advantage of the unfavourable moment for Jones, ventures to ſtrike his long concerted blow——by charging him with a deſign of forging a will, in a late illneſs of his benefactor, to diſinherit him, (Bliſil) and make himſelf maſter of the Allworthy eſtate.

The plot ſucceeding to his wiſh—the injured Jones is totally abandoned by his once moſt indulgent protector.

Mr. Weſtern, having repeated his poſitive commands to his daughter to accept Bliſil—and provoked his ſiſter, notwithſtanding her approbation of the match to leave his houſe, by renouncing her plan of operations, Sophia reſolves, at Honour's ſuggeſtion, to fly to Jones—who having joined Nightingale and his miſtreſs, and wrote a farewel epiſtle to Miſs Weſtern, was already on the road for London, in order to enter a volunteer in the ſervice of his country.

It is in this place alone, without deſtroying the chain of the fable, that I could contrive to introduce Nightingale, or his intended lady, though, be it acknowledged for the *honour* of the author, he appears much earlier in the piece.

This Mr. Nightingale, an old friend of Jones's, had prevailed on Nancy Miller, a portionleſs girl, and once the ſchool-fellow of Sophia, to elope with him, as ſhe underſtood, to be married; but the youth's deſigns upon her were of a very different nature, in which not being able to ſucceed, he was on the point of returning her to an incenſolable mother, when the

lady's

lady's happy genius caſt him in Jones's way.

Mr. Jones, whoſe heart we are to *ſuppoſe* replete with goodneſs and generoſity, undertakes the unfortunate girl's cauſe, and in a ſhort time ſo fully convinces Nightingale of his cruelty and injuſtice, that he conſents to fulfil his original engagements.

Sophia and Honour overtaking this good company at an inn at Upton, and unacquainted with the connexion, with aſtoniſhment diſcover Jones in a tete a tete, with a female in the next apartment. Sophia, ſhocked at the idea of Jones's inconſtancy, is for returning back immediately to her father's—but, at the perſuaſion of *Honour*, contrives to let Jones know ſhe is no ſtranger to his conduct.

He ſoon clears up all her ſuſpicions by the introduction of her ſchool-fellow——but before they can congratulate each other on the happy miſtake, they are terrified by the arrival of Mr. Allworthy, Weſtern, Blifil, and Supple.

Honour and her miſtreſs are concealed for a few moments, and the latter is inſtantly locked up by her father, on emerging from her hiding place; and he alſo threatens to puniſh Jones with the utmoſt ſeverity.

Nightingale, on his return from procuring a licence, informs Jones that he has met with one Dowling, an attorney, who hearing of his misfortunes, promiſed to avert them all by a ſecret in his poſſeſſion.

Mrs. Weſtern now arrives, and having obtained the management of her niece, and rebuked her brother, to whom ſhe had been reconciled by the timely interpoſition of Mr. Allworthy, is ſoftened almoſt to Sophia's wiſhes, by a little well applied flattery.

Mr. Allworthy, having had an interview with Dowling, and being convinced that Tom Jones is his deceaſed ſiſter's legitimate iſſue by a private marriage, and the elder brother of Blifil, is not at a loſs to trace the villany of the latter to its proper ſource, and caſts him for ever from his heart. A proceeding that Weſtern is no ſooner made acquainted with, together with his reſolution of making Jones his heir, than, vicar of Bray like, he offers his daughter to Tom, who receives her with raptures.

Old Mr. Nightingale coming to the knowledge of his ſon's intentions with reſpect to Miſs Nancy, purſues him to the inn at Upton, and ſeizing him by the collar, is for dragging him home with him—when Allworthy interpoſing declares, that ſo far from being the indigent girl he takes her for, Miſs Nancy Miller is heireſs to fifteen thouſand pounds, by a recent deciſion of a chancery ſuit; a piece of intelligence that renders the old gentleman perfectly happy.

After much interceſſion, both on Sophia and Mr. Jones's part, in favour of Blifil, Mr. Allworthy at laſt conſents that he ſhall have a ſubſiſtence.——Mr. Supple is accepted by Weſtern, though not without ſome ſurprize, for his brother-in-law——nor is there one heart, except Blifil's, unconſcious of felicity.

Conſiderations on the Conduct of the Fable.

Whoever reads the fable of Tom Jones, muſt be unavoidably diſguſted by its incoherence and ſtupidity; and how it was poſſible for the utmoſt *ingenuity* of *ignorance*, to render ſo ſenſible a novel, ſo contemptible an opera, will ever remain a matter of the higheſt aſtoniſhment with me.

The firſt act, though by much the beſt of the three, is a *dead void*; the converſation between the lady and her maid ſuch as neither nature, or breeding, could dictate—and yet, perhaps, the author is ready to affirm it to be the very language of Fielding, and that the circumſtance of Sophia's ſudden fondneſs for her muff has been tranſcribed with equal exactneſs.

I cannot nevertheleſs allow either the one or the other to be calculated for a polite audience.——The ſtage ought to be the *ſchool* of propriety, nor ſhould any thing be offered to the eye or the ear, that is poſſible to give offence——and I fancy no one will deny, that a young lady's ſuffering her ſervant to entertain her with ſuch familiarity, on ſo *nice* a ſubject, is ſufficiently derogatory to the character, without her prepoſterous behaviour of ſighing over, and kiſſing her muff, as directed by the author, to put it in the power of ignorance itſelf, to expoſe her all over the univerſe.

Nor is this all. The delicate, the accompliſhed Sophia, who charges her maid never to mention her partiality

for

for Jones, takes the firſt opportunity of telling it herſelf, by a further diſplay of her ridiculous eſtimation of the muff.—The hiſtory of which ſhe has ſmall reaſon to flatter herſelf, from the experienced ſimplicity and communicativeneſs of Mrs. Honour, would be long, if even at that period, a ſecret.

But indeed the whole plot, to borrow a hint from Mr. Bayes, ſeems to lie in the *muff*.—For, is it not the grand engine in manufacturing two of the moſt important events?—the diſcovery of the hero and heroine's mutual affection—and their mutual reconciliation at the inn at Upton. Let no one then hereafter ſay it was introduced in vain.

But to wave this point; it muſt be confeſſed the ladies are very little obliged to the author of this opera for the pictures he has given of the ſex.

Miſs Nancy, without either rhime or reaſon, is rendered the moſt deſpicable of beings, notwithſtanding, by an improvement on his model in the article of *delicacy*, her chaſtity is *preſerved* to her.

Then the author conceives he drew from nature, when he allowed a really chaſte young woman, ſo groſsly affronted, and ſo groſsly deceived, as he deſcribes Miſs Nancy to be, not only to accept the wretch for a huſband, but to accept him with one of her *beſt curtſies*, and the prepoſterous parade of mean thankſgiving into the bargain.

But leſt I ſhould be ſuſpected of injuſtice, I will ſubmit the whole ſcene to the conſideration of the public. I muſt however beg that this idea may accompany the peruſal—Miſs Nancy fled from her family, in order to become the wife of Nightingale (but for what purpoſe introduced in the opera, I am not ſo happy as to comprehend) who ſhe muſt conſequently believe to be a man of honour, and moſt ſincerely attached to her.

Yet when ſhe diſcovers him to be *only* the worſt of villains, his deſign to rob her of her innocence, inſtead of the indignation natural to ſuch an occaſion, inſtead of the tender recollections of a parent ſhe had reduced to the utmoſt diſtreſs, and for the puniſhment of which conduct it would not have been a ſtrained conſtruction, to receive ſo great an indignity—inſtead of renouncing and deſpiſing him, and taking the moſt poignant ſhame to herſelf, ſhe is preſented to us at an alehouſe, engaged in the following converſation.

Nightingale. And you thought I intended to leave you———

Nancy. I confeſs I was not without my fears—but you have effectually removed them, by the aſſurance you have given me of our marriage tomorrow.—I am now really happy.

AIR.

Bleſt with thee, my ſoul's dear treaſure,
Sweetly will each hour be paſs'd;
Every day will bring new pleaſure,
And be happier than the laſt.
With ſo *lov'd* a partner *talking*,
Time will quickly glide away;
With ſo dear a huſband *walking*,
Nature all her bloom diſplay.
Such *a darling ſwain* poſſeſſing,
All my ſorrows will be o'er;
Thou art Fortune's utmoſt bleſſing,
Fortune cannot give me more.

And ſhall we ſet off for Upton to-night?

Nightingale. As ſoon as ever poor Jones hath finiſhed his letter to Allworthy.

Nancy. I pity the unfortunate gentleman, and ſhall always love him for thoſe noble principles which you tell me he diſplayed in your late interview.

Nightingale. Yes, my dear Nancy, his generous advice hath greatly contributed to our happineſs. I muſt own, that the fear of a father's reſentment operated on me very ſtrongly.

Nancy. How ſorry my mamma will be for this breach between Mr. Jones and his benefactor.

Why what animals, what machines are theſe! How ſay you, ladies, is it not fitting *men ſhould be coy when women woo?* or do you think this meanneſs, levity, and confidence, ſits well upon you.——And yet this is a trifle to the *chaſte* Miſs Nancy's behaviour at Upton, when Jones introduces her to Sophia to obviate her ſuſpicions of his inconſtancy.

Nancy. How does my ſchool-fellow?

Sophia. Miſs Miller! *(they ſalute)* what brings you here?

Nancy. A runaway ſcheme——I ſuppoſe ſomewhat like your own, my

my dear. Mr. Nightingale has prevailed on me to take a *matrimonial trip*. We were in your neighbourhood yesterday, and came hither last night accompanied by Mr. Jones.——The rector, it seems, is on a visit at a friend's, about five miles off; and Mr. Nightingale went to him, near three hours ago, to *procure a licence*, leaving me in the care of this gentleman.

Jones. I hope this matter is explained now, madam.

Nancy. And so I find it was jealous of me, was it?

Sophia. My dear Nancy, how could you be so rash?

Nancy. Ah, my dear, *what is it a woman will not do* for the *man* she *loves?*

AIR.

To *lure* me from mammy the swain did employ,
On every occasion,
The strongest persuasion:
At length I consented, and told the *dear boy*,
That thro' the world with him I'd wander with joy.

Tho' *prudes* and *old maids*, by despair ever teiz'd,
My conduct should handle
With malice and scandal,
So *vast* an *affection* my bosom has seiz'd,
That thro' the world with him I'd wander well pleas'd.

As I live there's Nightingale and a gentleman!—excuse me, Miss Sophy, I must attend my *lord* and *master*.
And thro' the world with him---
[*Exit singing.*

If there is a woman, whose mind is so abject and depraved, as to behold this character without disgust, what must she not be capable of?---the stews have nothing beyond it---and, for the *honour* of the sex, I will hope, it is merely a monstrous creation of the poet's own brain.

But if the *ladies* are willing to let such a piece pass with *impunity*, will the fathers and mothers of the present generation suffer all decency and morality to be thus discountenanced?---I have however performed my duty, as a *humane* member of society, by pointing out its evil, and let those fail, at their peril, who wish well to their children, to guard their yet perhaps uncorrupted hearts from the pernicious poison.

THE CHARACTERS.

To the last degree unnatural and contemptible---if we except Western and his sister---nor indeed have they any other claim to toleration, than a remote tinge of their originality.

THE MANNERS.

Universally exceptionable: Fielding's elegant and accomplished Sophia runs away from her father, not merely to avoid a hated marriage, but to throw herself truly into the arms of her lover.

Tom Jones has ill-exchanged a thousand amiable qualifications for legitimacy, notwithstanding it was a *French* improvement.

Western in his *purged* state (as the author phrases it) has a line of the grossest composition put into his mouth, not to insist too minutely on *trifling indelicacies* and *coarse inuendoes*.

The great, the exemplary Mr. Allworthy, so eminent for every virtue, gives Sophia cause to observe, by way of *civility*, that *rage* is so *ungovernable* a passion, and the occasion of his so just, that *apologies* are *unnecessary*.

Nor am I able to discover, either the beauty or meaning of Supple and his *political* cousin's entering into the matrimonial bands.

THE SENTIMENTS.

Most commonly indelicate, and more commonly out of character.

THE DICTION.

Perhaps the poorest that ever gained admittance on the stage; but

THE MORAL

makes amends for every deficiency---for does it not contain a lesson of admirable instruction both for daughters and fathers?—Fathers, by reaping the benefit of Western's experience, may avoid the absurdity of introducing such young fellows to their daughters acquaintance, that they would be unwilling to receive for sons---whilst the innocent, though unthinking girl, is, by the treatment of Miss Nancy, awakened to a due attention to the strictest precepts of propriety.——For believe me, ye sweet misjudging creatures, it is not sufficient to repulse an unworthy attempt, but it should ever be remembered by you, that he comes *too near* who comes to be *denied*, and that when once the paternal

paternal protection is renounced, and the rules of decorum violated, the *contempt* of ſenſibility is the inevitable conſequence, if even the *compaſſion* remains.

As to all the other characters, as there was no merit, their good fortune is merely conſiſtent with the blunders of a blind goddeſs.

THE REPRESENTATION.

I cannot conclude without doing ſo much juſtice to Mrs. Mattocks, as to obſerve, that the author was much indebted to her performance, nor was the droll Shuter by any means his enemy. I am, Sir,

Your humble ſervant,

IMPARTIALIS.

☞ The new comedy by Mrs. Griffiths, intended to have been performed on Saturday night at Drury-Lane Theatre, was deferred on account of the indiſpoſition of Mrs. Clive.

In a few days, a new comedy called the Siſter is expected to be brought out at Covent-Garden, the production likewiſe of a female pen.

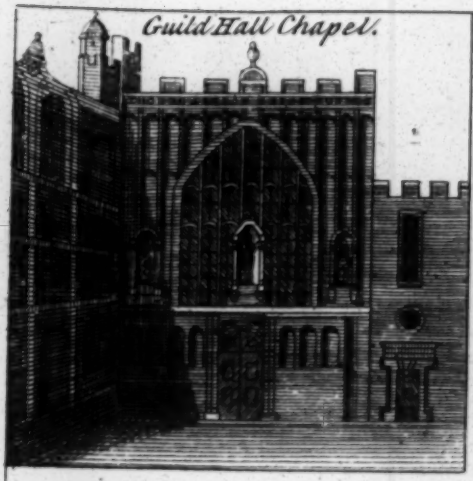
A brief Account of Cheap-ward, *with an accurate* PLAN *thereof, divided into Pariſhes, according to a new Survey.*

THIS ward is ſo denominated from the Saxon word *chepe*, a market, which was anciently kept in this diviſion of the city. It is bounded on the Eaſt by Broadſtreet and Walbrook wards; on the South by Cordwainers ward; on the Weſt by Queenhithe and Cripplegate wards; and by the wards of Coleman-ſtreet, Baſſiſhaw, and Cripplegate, on the North. The ſtreets, lanes, courts, &c. are ſo well pointed out in the plan, as to need no further enumeration. There are ſeven pariſhes in this ward, but only two pariſh churches, viz. St. Mildred's in the Poultry, which has a church; St. Mary's Colechurch, St. Bennet's Sherehog, St. Pancras Soper-lane, St. Martin Ironmonger lane, Alhallows Honey-lane, and St. Laurence Jewry, which has a church. There are in this ward alſo the following publick buildings, viz. Guildhall, in Kingſtreet, with its fine chapel (ſee the plan) Mercers-hall, Grocers-hall (ſee the plan) and the Poultry-Compter, one of the city priſons. Of the pariſhes and churches we ſhall ſay ſomewhat farther. 1. St. Mildred's in the Poultry, is a rectory, in the gift of the crown, and the church being conſumed in the fire of London, was handſomely rebuilt, and the pariſh of St. Mary Cole annexed thereto. Value to the rector about 150 l. *per annum*. Veſtry, all who have ſerved or fined for offices; two church-wardens, ſeventy-eight houſes; augmentation to the pariſh of St. Sepulchre 6l. *per annum* (ſee the plan.) 2. St. Laurence Jewry is a vicarage, in the patronage of Baliol College, Oxon, and the church being deſtroyed alſo in the dreadful fire of 1666, was elegantly rebuilt, and the pariſh of St. Mary Magdalen Milk-ſtreet added to it. Value to the vicar about 100l. *per annum*. Veſtry general; two church-wardens, 181 houſes. Augmentation to the pariſh of St. Giles Cripplegate 5l. *per annum*. The pariſh of St. Bennet Sherehog is annexed to that of St. Stephen Walbrook; St. Pancras Soper-lane, to that of St. Mary le Bow; St. Martin's Ironmonger-lane, to St. Olave Jewry; Allhallows Honey-lane, to St. Mary le Bow, their reſpective churches being deſtroyed by the fire of London, and never rebuilt.

This ward is governed by an alderman, twelve common-council-men, eleven conſtables, nine ſcavengers, twelve wardmote inqueſt men, and a beadle. One conſtable, a beadle, and twenty-five watchmen, are the ſafe-guard of the ward every night. The jurymen returned by the wardmote inqueſt, are to ſerve in the ſeveral courts in Guildhall in the month of February. It is taxed to the 15th, at 72l. 16s. and in the Exchequer at 72l. 11s.

The preſent alderman is John Kirkman, Eſq; his deputy T. Wilkinſon, Eſq; the other common-council-men, Meſſrs James Pattfield, John Salt; Edw. Ingram, Eſq; Meſſrs Stephen Camm, John Marlar; Tho. Naſh, Eſq; Meſſrs John Smith, Edward Lampden, Tho. Burford, Tho. Burfoot, and John Boydell.

The



Guild Hall Chapel.

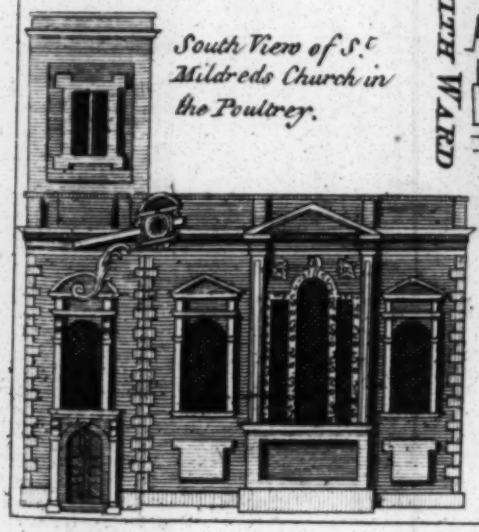
CHEAP WARD

with its Divisions into

PARISHES

According to a

New Survey.



South View of S.t Mildreds Church in the Poultrey.





South View of Grocers Hall



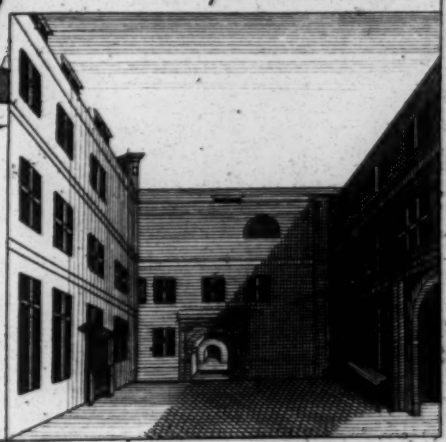
COLEMAN STREET WARD.

BROAD STREET WARD



WALBROOK WARD

West View of Blackwell Hall.



VAINERS WARD

The Hiſtory of the laſt Seſſion of Parliament, &c.

The Hiſtory of the Seſſion of Parliament, which began Nov. 24, 1767, *being the ſeventh Seſſion of the Twelfth Parliament of* Great-Britain; *with an Account of all the material Queſtions therein determined, and of the political Diſputes thereby occaſioned without Doors. Continued from our laſt vol. p.* 571.

THE committee of ways and means having come to the reſolutions which were mentioned in the laſt continuation of the parliamentary hiſtory —Mr. Paterſon, the Lord North, Mr. Onſlow, Mr. Jenkinſon, Mr. Pryſe Campbell, Mr. Attorney General, Mr. Cowper, and Mr. Bradſhaw, were ordered to prepare and bring in a bill for carrying theſe reſolutions immediately into an act: They were at the ſame time inſtructed to make a proviſion for the better ſecurity of the exciſe laws upon foreign liquors imported; to provide for repealing the prohibition on the ſale of condemned tea for home conſumption, which had been enacted in the preceding ſeſſion; and to provide alſo for the amendment of other acts which related to the depoſiting contraband wrought ſilks, velvets, cambricks, and French lawns in the cuſtom houſe warehouſes.

The ſame day, February 23, the houſe took into conſideration the petition of William Le Merchant, Eſq; agent for the iſland of Guernſey, ſtating the hardſhips which the inhabitants of that place laboured under by an act paſſed in the fourth year of his preſent majeſty, diſcontinuing the allowance of 12l. *per cent.* for leakage upon wines, theretofore imported into this kingdom, (Madeira from the Britiſh colonies or from the Eaſt Indies only excepted) unleſs ſuch wines were directly imported from the places of their reſpective growth, or from the uſual port of their being firſt ſhipped; and reſolved, that ſo much of the abovementioned act, as far as either Guernſey or Jerſey was affected, ſhould be repealed. One of the moſt remarkable occurrences however of the ſeſſion, which we are now recording, was the affair that related to a ſum of money, which a weſtern corporation demanded of Sir Thomas Stapleton and the Hon. Mr. Robert Lee, who repreſented it, for their re-election in the enſuing new parliament.

This corporation, it ſeems, was indebted in a conſiderable ſum of money expended for its own public purpoſes, the intereſt of which made a very diſagreeable diminution in its revenues, which were no way in a condition to pay the principal of.—Thus ſituated, ſeveral of the magiſtrates wrote a joint letter to their members, acquainting them with the ſtate of their affairs, and offering to rechooſe them at the approaching general election, provided they advanced ſuch a ſum as would be ſufficient to extricate the city from its difficulties.

It is generally affirmed, and as generally believed, that the gentlemen who ſigned this letter to Sir Thomas Stapleton and Mr. Lee were wholly unactuated by any motives of ſelf intereſt, and that they only meant to benefit the corporation in general by their requeſt——be this as it may, their letter was certainly imprudent to the laſt degree, if it merits no harſher an appellation.---Their members were either worthy of confidence, or they were not; and they either deſerved to be rechoſen on account of their integrity, or to be diſcarded if they bore a contrary character.---In either caſe the letter writers were wholly without excuſe.——For in the firſt place, if the conduct of their repreſentatives was praiſe worthy, they conferred a real obligation on the conſtituents, and ſhould have been diſtinguiſhed with honours; inſtead of being loaded with impoſitions.——On the other hand, if their behaviour in parliament was ſuch as gave the electors a juſt cauſe to be diſſatisfied, they were utterly improper for future confidence, and no thinking well wiſher to the happineſs of his country would, on any conſideration, favour them with his voice.

But unfortunately for the people of Great-Britain, though they have the love of their country very much in their mouths, they ſeldom have had it, of late years at leaſt, very much in their hearts.——The body of the na-

tion expect a juſt, a faithful diſcharge of the parliamentary duties from the repreſentative, and they expect that he muſt pay them into the bargain.—They think their delegate in the auguſt council of the kingdom muſt devote his whole time and attention to the advancement of their welfare, and inſtead of rewarding him for his labours, they imagine he ought to reward them for the honour of being employed in their ſervice.——By this means they keep men of real probity out of the ſenate, or reduce their members frequently to the diſagreeable neceſſity of ſacrificing the public welfare to the views of an arbitrary miniſter——a man of true principle, if he has any prudence, will not give a large ſum of money for an opportunity of conferring benefits.---He will ſenſibly conſider that thoſe are unworthy of his regard, who muſt be bribed into the ſupport of their own happineſs, and who, inſtead of thanking the hand which generouſly toils for their proſperity, ungratefully wiſhes to plunge it into diſtreſs.---The conſequence therefore is, that we are often repreſented by men who make a traffic of their ſeats, and who go into the houſe on purpoſe to ſell us at an advantageous price to a miniſtry; or by men whoſe fortunes we have ſo diſtreſſed by our ſcandalous demands, that unable to reſiſt the ſhock of poverty, they readily ſwallow the earlieſt baits of government, and in the ſame manner that they have beggar'd their families to promote the emolument of their country, they beggar their country to re-eſtabliſh the opulence of their families.

In fact, univerſally as we exclaim againſt any occaſional perfidy in our repreſentatives, the fault ſhould be entirely attributed to ourſelves---if we were honeſt in our choice, the repreſentative would be honeſt in his conduct---but if we baſely proſtitute our principles and require a price from the man we elect, he ſurely has a right to diſpoſe of his commodity---If he buys, it is natural he ſhould ſell us, and it is a preſumption in any body to murmur at the proceeding---we have ſet him the example---we have ſhewn him that we are wholly regardleſs of the public proſperity---and we have nothing but the contempt of the world to expect, if he ſhould ſacrifice us at the altar of the ſame avarice, where we have ſacrificed our duty as citizens, and our probity as men—but to return.

The houſe on the 26th of January being informed of the letter, addreſſed to Sir Thomas Stapleton and Mr. Lee, was very juſtly filled with indignation, and a bill was immediately ordered to be prepared, by Mr. Alderman Beckford, Mr. Cooke, Mr. Cornwall, Mr. Blackſtone, Mr. Onſlow, Mr. Wilbraham, Colonel Onſlow, Mr. Wilbraham Bootle, Mr. Nicholſon Calvert, Mr. Cholmondeley, Lord Brownlow Bertie, Mr. Goddard, Mr. Gilbert, Sir William B. Proctor, Mr. Preſcott, Mr. Bouverie, Mr. Shiffner, Mr. Darker, and Mr. Barrow, for the more effectual prevention of bribery and corruption---Sir Thomas Stapleton and Mr. Lee were at the ſame time ordered to attend in their places on the firſt of February following, which they accordingly did, and acknowledged the receipt of the letter. In conſequence of which the magiſtrates who ſigned it were commanded to appear before the houſe on Friday the fifth, when they were all committed to Newgate, and thanks were unanimouſly returned to Sir Thomas and Mr. Lee for their very honourable conduct in this memorable tranſaction.

On the 9th of February the magiſtrates petitioned the houſe, expreſſing a ſincere contrition for their behaviour, and begging to be releaſed from their confinement. In conſequence of this petition they were ordered to be brought the next day to the bar of the houſe, and on their knees received a reprimand from the ſpeaker, who after addreſſing each ſeverally by name, obſerved that the offence of which they had been guilty, had juſtly brought them under the ſevere diſpleaſure of the houſe; and that they could not well commit a more enormous crime, ſince the conſtitution itſelf could not receive a deeper wound, than by the open and dangerous attempt which they had made to ſubvert the freedom and independence of parliament.

The freedom of the houſe of commons, Mr. Speaker very properly remarked, was the freedom of the country, which could continue no longer than while the voices of the electors were

were uninfluenced by any baſe or venal motive; for if abilities and integrity were of no recommendation to the electors; if thoſe who bid higheſt for voices were to obtain them from ſuch deteſtable conſiderations; the Houſe of Commons would not be the repreſentatives of the people of Great Britain. Inſtead of being the guardians and protectors of their liberties, inſtead of redreſſing the grievances of the ſubject, the houſe itſelf would be the author of the worſt grievances: And would become the venal inſtruments of power to reduce this happy nation, the envy and admiration of the world, to the loweſt ſtate of miſery and ſervitude.

Many circumſtances, Mr. Speaker obſerved, concurred to aggravate the offence of the priſoners---The place of their reſidence was a ſingular advantage---They had at all times the example of one of the moſt reſpectable bodies in Europe before their eyes, whoſe conduct in every inſtance, but eſpecially in the choice of repreſentatives was highly worthy of imitation---The offenders alſo, the ſpeaker took notice, were magiſtrates of a great city; in ſuch a ſituation it was a duty incumbent upon them, to watch over the morals of their fellow citizens; to keep themſelves pure from venality, and to prevent thoſe under their government from being tainted with that growing and peſtilential vice.---This truſt, he added, they had abuſed, by ſetting an infamous example of proſtitution in the moſt public and daring manner.

Mr. Speaker proceeded to obſerve, that they muſt ſurely have felt ſome remorſe for the generous diſdain with which their corrupt offer was rejected by their repreſentatives.---Theſe gentlemen thought, he ſaid, and juſtly thought, that a ſeat in the Houſe of Commons, obtained by the free and independent choice of their conſtituents, was the higheſt honour to which a ſubject could aſpire, and that diſcharging their duty as ſuch repreſentatives was the nobleſt of ſervices.---Sorry was he, declared Mr. Speaker, that theſe conſiderations did not appear to have had the leaſt weight with the perſons he was reprimanding---However, as they had at laſt acknowledged their guilt, and ſeemed conſcious by their petition of the enormous offence they had committed, the houſe, in the terror of its judgments, always thought upon mercy; nor did it ever inflict puniſhment but for the ſake of example, and to prevent others from becoming the objects of its reſentment---The cenſure paſſed upon them Mr. Speaker hoped would have a proper affect---he wiſhed that they might be penetrated with the juſtice and lenity of the houſe, and atone for their paſt offence by a conſtant endeavour to make a right uſe of the invaluable privilege which they enjoyed as electors; he then added a deſire that they would conſider theſe privileges as a ſacred truſt repoſed in them, and concluded with ſaying, that before they roſe from their knees he *reprimanded* them in the name of the houſe, and that they were then diſcharged upon the payment of their fees.

Tho' this was the moſt capital, it was not the only circumſtance of corruption which engaged the attention of the houſe during the ſeſſion of which we are here ſpeaking; the venality of the times was ſo daring, that even ſeats in parliament were publicly advertiſed for, through the channels of our news papers; but proceedings of ſo flagrant a nature could by no means paſs unnoticed; the houſe therefore made a ſtrict inquiry into theſe tranſactions, and ordered the perſons principally culpable to Newgate, where they remained till they had by their petitions expreſſed the deepeſt contrition for their offences, given a ſolemn promiſe of future good behaviour, and received the Speaker's reprimand in the name of the auguſt aſſembly whoſe diſpleaſure they had incurred, in the ſame humiliating manner as the corporation of O----d.

It is much to the honour of parliament that we have at preſent ſeveral ſevere ſtatutes again bribery and corruption, and that our laws are very explicit in regard to the qualification of members---But it is at the ſame time highly to be lamented, that theſe ſalutary regulations are ſo frequently eluded, and that men who either have no attachment whatever to the public good, or no property whatever to benefit by promoting it, ſtill find methods to defeat the wiſdom of the legi-

ſtative power, and contrive to get themſelves on many occaſions admitted into the grand aſſembly of the kingdom.

Every true friend to the independency of parliaments muſt therefore wiſh that the ſeverity of our laws againſt bribery was encreaſed, and that the faſhionable mode of transferring qualifications to needy adventurers, who aim at becoming onr repreſentatives merely to make a livelihood of their country was not only rendered dangerous, but branded with ſome ſtigma that would turn the very pride of our great people into a negative patriotiſm at leaſt, and keep them through actual ſhame from ſporting with the happineſs of the kingdom---The practice of transferring parliamentary qualifications, that is, of lending a man without a ſhilling ſo much property as entitles him to ſit in the Houſe of Commons, after his election for any particular ſhire, city or borough, is in reality rather more alarming to the conſtitution, than even bribery, becauſe it is poſſible for a man of great opulence to be ambitious of honour, and ſuch a man may be willing to open his purſe, for the dignity of ſitting in our ſenate, though he is zealouſly determined at all times to act as becomes an upright repreſentative. Pride alſo in caſe of an oppoſition may lead him to tamper with his conſtituents; but the caſe is totally different with the man who borrows a qualification; he *can* have no buſineſs in the houſe but to obtain a proviſion for himſelf; he *can* have no deſign but to make ſuch a diſplay of his talents, as will engage the attention of a miniſter; and he *can* have no wiſh but to diſpoſe of thoſe talents at a valuable price: Wholly without property, what is it to him if his country is loaded with oppreſſions? What is it to him if its intereſts are ſacrificed to foreign foes or to domeſtic enemies?---he has nothing to loſe---and may probably be a gainer by the diſtreſſes of his fellow ſubjects---For theſe reaſons ſome law is immediately neceſſary to reſtrain the practice of furniſhing indigent candidates with qua ifications, ſince, if it ſhould encreaſe, there is much more to be apprehended from this evil than from abſolute bribery and corruption.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

THE ORIGIN OF THE SALIC LAW.

From the Hiſtory of France, *now tranſlating by Dr.* Nugent.

MOST hiſtorians aſcribe to Pharamond the famous regulation, which goes by the name of the Salic law, either from the ſirname of that prince by whom it was promulged, or from the name of Salogaſt who propoſed it, or from the word Salichame, for ſo the place was called, where the chief men of the nation aſſembled in order to digeſt it. Others will have it, that it was ſo named from its being made with reference to the Salic lands. Theſe were noble fiefs, which the firſt kings of France beſtowed upon the Salians; that is to ſay, the grandees of their court, upon condition of their doing military ſervice, and no other. For this reaſon it was ordained, that they ſhould not devolve upon females, whom the tenderneſs of their ſex exempts from bearing arms. Some authors maintain, that this word is derived from the Salians, a people of France, who ſettled in Gaul in the reign of the emperor Julian. It is ſaid, that this prince aſſigned them lands, upon condition of ſerving him in perſon in his wars: He even eſtabliſhed it as a law, which the new conquerors adopted, and called the Salic law, from the name of their ancient countrymen.

It is an opinion generally received, that this law relates only to the ſucceſſion to the crown, or to the Salic lands. This is a double error. This law was neither inſtituted for the preſervation of the kingdom, nor merely to aſcertain the right of individuals to the noble fiefs above-mentioned. It ordains puniſhments for robbery, incendiaries, witchcraft and violence: It lays down rules of police with regard to the morals, the government; the forms of proceeding in law-ſuits; and, in fine, for the ſupport of peace and concord between the ſeveral members of the ſtate. It conſiſts of ſeventy two articles, of which but one relates to ſucceſſions. The purport of it is this: "In Salic land, no part of the inheritance is to deſcend to females; it belongs entirely to the heirs male."

What is left us of this law appears to be only an extract from a larger code. The proof of this is, that the Salic

Salic law itſelf is there cited, together with certain forms which are not to be found in what remains of that famous ordinance. The celebrated commentator Ducange ſays, that there were two ſorts of Salic laws; One in force when the French were ſtill pagans; namely, that which was digeſted by the four chiefs of the nation, Wiſogaſt, Bologaſt, Salogaſt and Widogaſt: And another corrected by the chriſtian kings; I mean that which was publiſhed by Du Tillet, Pithou, Lindembrock, and the famous advocate-general Jerome Bignon, who has wrote very elaborate commentaries upon it. A learned modern obſerves, that we cannot but aſcribe the digeſting of this code to Clovis the Great. On the one hand, it is impoſſible it ſhould be poſterior to that prince, becauſe Childebert his ſon reformed ſome articles in it; on the other, the chapter which treats of the immunities of churches, and the preſervation of their miniſters, ſuppoſes the converſion of the firſt chriſtian king. This laſt code, adds he, is nothing elſe but a compilation of the regulations, which ſhould be obſerved by the French, ſettled between the Carbonarian foreſt and the river Loire; to diſtinguiſh it from the Ripuarian law, which was given to thoſe who inhabited the banks of the Rhine, the Maeſe, and the Scheld. A certain author confidently aſſerts, though it does not appear upon what foundation, that the ſixty ſecond chapter of the Salic code has not even an indirect reference to the ſucceſſion to the kingdom; and that it is nothing elſe but an invention of Philip the Tall, to exclude from the throne Joan of France, daughter of Lewis Hutin. He doubtleſs did not take it into conſideration, that as it was a rule with regard to the eſtates of the nobility, that they ſhould not devolve "from the lance to the diſtaff;" to uſe an expreſſion conſecrated by its antiquity, we have ſtill ſtronger reaſon to conclude, that this maxim ſhould hold with regard to the crown, which is the nobleſt of poſſeſſions, and the ſource that dignifies all the reſt. The right of Philip having therefore been accurately diſcuſſed in a general aſſembly of the grandees of the kingdom, they with unanimous conſent decreed him the crown, at the ſame time excluding the princeſs: So general was the perſuaſion, that there exiſted, if not a law, at leaſt a cuſtom, which, acquiring force by preſcription time out of mind, excluded women from the throne of France; a cuſtom, whoſe origin is confounded with that of the monarchy; a cuſtom which Agathias calls the law of the country, which had the force of a law from the moſt remote antiquity, ſince Clovis the firſt ſucceeded alone to his father Childeric, in prejudice of his two ſiſters, Alboflede and Lantilde. In the reign of Philip of Valois, there roſe a new conteſt upon the ſame ſubject: The deciſion was likewiſe the ſame. The right of Edward the Third, king of England did not appear to be better founded than that of the princeſs, Joan, daughter of France. The count was generally acknowledged to be the lawful ſucceſſor of Charles the Fair. It was at the time declared, that the article which regulated the right of individuals to the Salic lands, held equally with regard to the ſucceſſion to the crown, ſo that it became one of the fundamental laws of the conſtitution.

The ſtrict Regularity of the French *Laws in the early Periods of that Monarchy.*

NO code of laws was ever more exact than that of the French; by it is every thing predetermined, nothing is left to the diſcretion of the judge. It preſcribes the puniſhment of every crime, it fixes the ſum to be paid for every theft, and ſcrupulouſly appreciates the reparation for all ſorts of injuries, indecent behaviour and ill uſage. To ſtrip a man aſleep or a dead man; and to mount without the maſter's leave a horſe, which a perſon meets accidentally, are ſo many crimes, that it puniſhes by ſevere fines. Whoever preſumed to ſqueeze the hand of a free woman, was condemned in a fine of fifteen golden ſols; to a fine of twice that ſum, if he took her by the arm; to a fine of four times the ſum, if he touched her breaſt. We cannot but admire and praiſe the wiſdom of theſe regulations. The French were accuſtomed to carry their wives with them, when they went

went upon an expedition. It was therefore of the utmoſt importance to ſecure them from all inſults.

Neither the ſame wiſdom nor the ſame equity ſeems to be diſcoverable, in what it ordains concerning homicide. In that caſe it allows the offending party to compromiſe the matter; it does not even ſtop here, it fixes a price upon the life of every individual. The ſum is determined by the circumſtances of the action and the condition or quality of the perſon that commits it. In this reſpect the law enters into a detail almoſt infinite. If the murderer was inſolvent, it obliges his relations to make ſatisfaction for him; if they are not in circumſtances to do this, the law declares the murderer ſlave to the family of the deceaſed. This juriſprudence ſeems leſs to puniſh the crime than authoriſe it. It appears in ſome meaſure to have the public good in view. It preſerves a ſubject to the ſtate: It ſecures to the relations of the deceaſed a ſlave or an advantageous compoſition; In fine, it lays every citizen under a neceſſity of watching over all thoſe that are connected with him by the ties of blood, by rendering him in ſome meaſure reſponſible for their good or ill conduct. The citizen might however get himſelf diſpenſed with from being conſidered as a relation by a declaration in court; but he who made it, loſt his right of inheritance, and if his relation happened to be killed, his ſucceſſion; or at leaſt what the aſſaſſin was obliged to pay, was confiſcated.

In the ſame law we meet with admirable regulations with regard to the honour of marriages, and the repoſe of families. The children could not marry without the conſent of their father and mother. The future ſpouſe was obliged to offer a ſum to the relations of the girl. The law did not determine how much it was to be; it was a golden ſol and a dernier, if we may believe Fredegaire and Marculf. If the woman that was going to be married was a widow, three golden ſols and a dernier were offered in court, which the judges diſtributed to ſuch of the relations of the deceaſed huſband as inherited nothing from him. But it was required that this offer ſhould be made at a ſolemn audience, where a buckler had been erected, and at leaſt three cauſes tried; otherwiſe the marriage was declared unlawful. This ſpecies of purchaſe gave ſo great a power to the huſband, that if he happened to ſquander the portion or inheritances that fell to his wife, ſhe had no right to demand reſtitution. It may perhaps ſeem ſurpriſing that the law ſhould exact more for a widow than a maid. The reaſon is obvious; a maid did not change her condition by marrying; ſhe paſſed from the care of her relations under that of her huſband: A widow, on the other hand, had recovered her liberty; this circumſtance enhanced the value of it. A girl that let herſelf be run away with, was condemned to ſlavery: A freeman that married a ſlave, became himſelf a ſlave.

The order of ſucceſſions was regulated with the ſame exactneſs. The children of the deceaſed were the ſole heirs of all he poſſeſſed; if he had no children his brothers and ſiſters inherited; after them the ſiſters of his father and mother, and finally the higheſt heir on the father's ſide. Adoption was allowed; it gave all the rights of a lawful ſon, and was made in the king's preſence, who gave orders to have letters patent drawn up. Eſtates were diſtinguiſhed into three ſorts; property perſonal, which was at the free diſpoſal of the owner; benefices, which were held of the prince or the church, upon condition of paying certain duties; and Salic lands, that were poſſeſſed upon condition of doing military ſervice. Women inherited only ſuch as were property perſonal; benefices returned to the king upon the death of the poſſeſſor; Salic lands belonged only to the iſſue male. It is worth obſervation that the kings of the Franks upon entering Gaul left the old inhabitants two thirds of their lands, at the ſame time ſubjecting them to the payment of tribute. The reſidue was divided amongſt the victorious troops. The portion of the ſoldier depended upon that of the officer; the latter poſſeſſed only with a certain ſubordination to one greater than himſelf, who enjoyed it only under the authority of the king: Thus all poſſeſſions were held of the monarch.

Modes of ſupporting the Innocence of Perſons accuſed of Crimes in the Ninth Century.

ONE method of juſtifying a perſon's innocence in this remote age was to

to touch a red-hot iron, which was heated more or leſs according to the violence of the preſumptions. It received the benediction, and was preſerved with care in certain churches: For all were not poſſeſſed of this privilege, as uſeful as honourable. This iron was a gantlet, into which the perſon accuſed thruſt his hand; or a bar, which he was obliged to raiſe two or three times. This hand was afterwards wrapped up in a ſack, to which both the judge and party put their ſeals, which they took off three days after: If he did not appear to be ſcorched, he was cleared; if any traces of the fire were diſcoverable, he was conſidered as guilty. Such was the proof which nobles, prieſts, and other free perſons, were obliged to undergo. That of the lower claſs of people was by boiling water, in which they plunged their hands; or by cold water; ſome prayers were read over the patient, his feet and hands were tied, and he was afterwards thrown into the water. If he ſwam upon the ſurface, he was treated as a criminal; if he ſunk into the water, his innocence was acknowledged. People in that age had a perſuaſion, that God would rather have worked a miracle, than have ſuffered innocence to be oppreſſed: A ſuperſtitious and ridiculous prepoſſeſſion, but ſo ſtrong, that it was one of the chief obſtacles to the abolition of ſuch abſurd cuſtoms. They were not aboliſhed till the thirteenth century, and that was by a ſolemn decree of the council of Lateran, held under the pontificate of Innocent III.

It will perhaps be aſked, what judgment ſhould be paſſed upon theſe proofs, and the pretended miracles which followed them: Was all that has been related upon theſe occaſions ſupernatural in fact, or the work of artifice and ignorance? Hiſtorians are ſo generally agreed in relating theſe marvellous facts, that it does not appear poſſible to deny them, without overturning all the foundations of hiſtory. But can we give any credit to them, without at the ſame time inverting all the principles of reaſon? We ſhall anſwer this queſtion, equally curious and important, from the Memoirs of the Academy of Belles-lettres.

It is obſerved in the firſt place, that the proofs were never ſolemnly approved of by the church: That amongſt the great number of thoſe who relate theſe pretended miracles, ſome are but little worthy of notice; that others relate theſe facts not as certain, but as a hiſtory of the vulgar perſuaſion: Finally, that in the very ages in which this ſuperſtition was conſecrated by the laws, it met with oppoſers, who poſitively refuſed to ſubmit to it. All this furniſhes ſo many prejudices againſt theſe ridiculous practices, which the ſecond council of Aix-la-Chapelle conſiders as artifices calculated to evince truth and falſhood. "George Logothete ſpeaks of a man, who in the thirteenth century refuſed to ſubmit to the proof by fire, alledging for a reaſon, that he was not a mountebank. The archbiſhop preſſing him upon the occaſion, he declared that he was willing to receive the red-hot iron, provided it was from the prelate's own hand. The latter, too prudent to accept the condition, acknowledged that it was wrong to tempt God."

The good archbiſhop, without doubt, had not much faith in miracles, and the dioceſan did not think he had either credit or ſkill to forge one. It is well known that there are drugs that prevent the action of fire; nothing is commoner in our days. It is likewiſe evident, that the iron was heated more or leſs heavy. Was not attention likewiſe paid to the quality, the power, and the generoſity of the accuſed? Might not ſufficient time be employed in prayer, ſprinkling with holy water, to let the iron cool in ſuch a manner, as that it might be touched with impunity? There are many ways of impoſing upon a ſtupid populace, always eager after miracles. In the proofs with boiling water, might not a tub with a double bottom be eaſily contrived? In that caſe the air being heated, might by pipes, raiſe the water ſcarce lukewarm, and make it appear boiling-water, in the eyes of an ignorant multitude, that always ſees things as impoſtors would have them. With regard to the proof by cold water, ſome criminals were loaded with ſuch a quantity of cords, that they were ſufficient to make them ſwim upon the ſurface of the water. This contrivance, to which recourſe was always had when there were ſtrong preſumptions againſt the criminal, favoured the prejudice, and kept up the ſuperſtition: Beſides, there are many men who have the cheſt wide enough and the lungs light enough not to ſink, when the cord with which they are bound makes, with their body, a

volume

volume leſs heavy than an equal quantity of water.

It is farther to be obſerved, that the condemnation of many of the accuſed little intereſted the public, which, always hurried away by a love for the marvellous, was highly delighted at their being juſtified by a prodigy. Our ancient hiſtories abound with examples of women accuſed of adultery, who have only one man for their adverſary, and who find in all the others either zealous defenders, or judges extremely indulgent. There was always a miracle ready forged upon theſe occaſions, and in all this there is nothing at all extraordinary.

But it may be objected that all did not undergo the proof with the ſame ſucceſs. The reaſon is obvious, all did not take the ſame precautions, or had not the ſame credit: Beſides the accuſers often made too ſtrict a ſcrutiny to leave room for any fraud; the perſon accuſed was then ſure of burning, and the thing is quite natural. There occurs a remarkable example of this in what happened at Conſtantinople under Andronicus, ſon of Michael Paleologus: "The clergy differed with regard to the election of the patriarch, and many other articles; both parties agreed to write their reaſons upon ſheets of paper; that the two ſheets ſhould be afterwards thrown into the fire; and that which eſcaped the flames ſhould make the party to whom it belonged carry its cauſe." This was, without any fraud, carried into execution by both parties, and the conſequence was ſuch as might naturally be expected, both the ſheets were immediately conſumed.

Obſervations on the Aſcarides. By Dr. William Heberden.

ONE uſe, ſays Dr. Heberden, of ſuch collections of medical papers, as the college now propoſes to publiſh, is to preſerve any materials as they occur, which are true and uſeful, towards better aſcertaining the nature of a diſeaſe, or the power of a remedy, without waiting till we have time to draw up a perfect hiſtory. It is in this light adds the Dr. that I would have the following particulars conſidered relating to the hiſtory and cure of worms.

Knowing an experienced and intelligent phyſician, who had from his infancy been troubled with aſcarides, I deſired to be informed by him, what were the inconveniencies which they had occaſioned, and what was the ſucceſs of the remedies which he had uſed. There cannot be a more favourable opportunity of learning the nature and cure of a diſtemper, than when we meet with a caſe where the phyſician has been always preſent with the patient, and where he muſt be ſuppoſed to have paid due attention to every circumſtance.

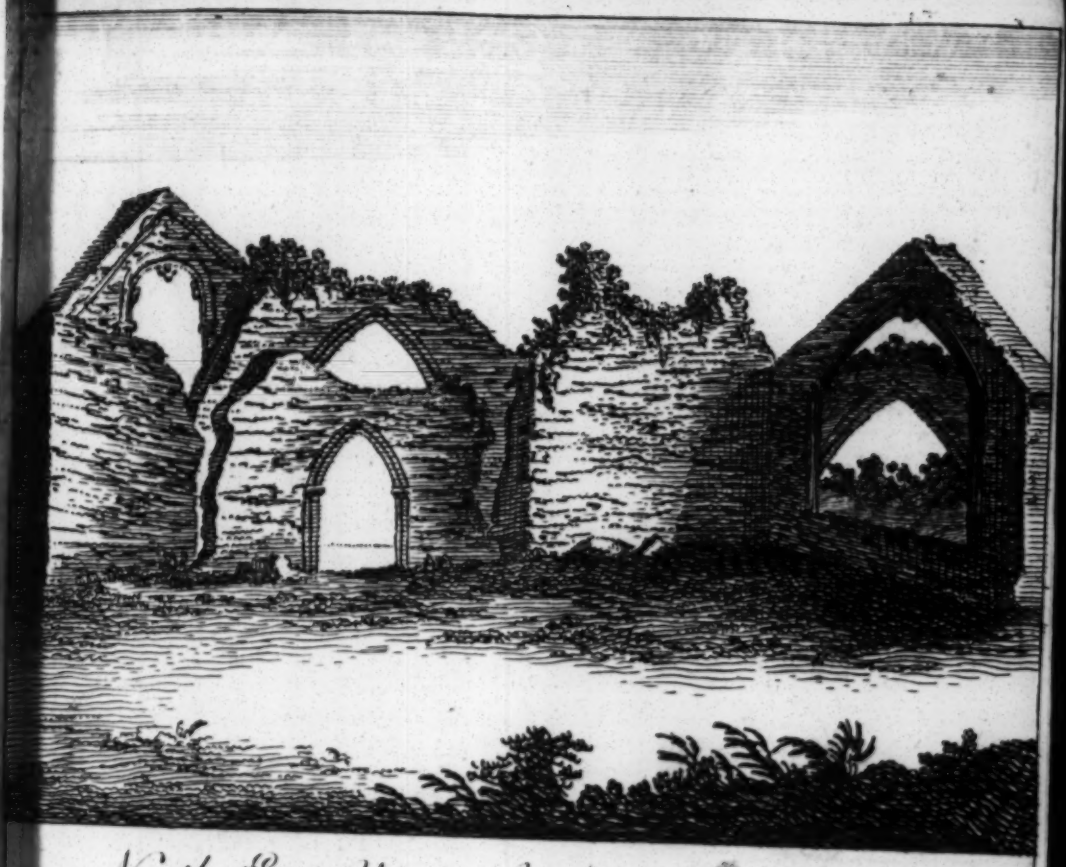
The account, which I received, was, that, according to his experience, the peculiar ſymptoms of this ſpecies of worms, are a great uneaſineſs in the rectum, and an almoſt intolerable itching of the anus. Theſe ſenſations moſt uſually come on in an evening and prevent ſleep for ſeveral hours. They are attended with a heat which is ſometimes ſo conſiderable, as to produce a ſwelling in the rectum both internally and externally; and, if theſe ſymptoms be not ſoon relieved, a teneſmus is brought on with a mucous dejection. Sometimes there is a griping pain in the lower part of the abdomen, a little above the os pubis. If this pain be very ſevere, there follows a bloody mucus, in which there are often found aſcarides alive. They were ſometimes ſuſpected of occaſioning diſturbed ſleep, and ſome degree of head-ach.

Purging and irritating clyſters were injected with very little ſucceſs.

The doctor particularizes ſeveral medicines that were tried with little ſucceſs: obſerving that theſe worms appear to ſubſiſt in a mucus, as tranſparent as the white of an egg; by which they are preſerved unhurt, tho' ſurrounded with many other liquors the immediate touch of would be fatal. After which he remarks, that the general health of the patient did not ſeem to have at all ſuffered from the long continuance of his diſorder, nor the immediate inconveniencies of the diſorder itſelf to have increaſed.

MINSDEN chapel, near Hitchin in Hertfordſhire, of which we have given our readers the N. E. and S. W. views of the ruins of, formerly belonged to the knights of St. John of Jeruſalem, and was built of flint. To this day, people, out of ſuperſtition or frolick, are ſometimes married in theſe ruins.

It



North East View of Minsden Chapel.



South West View.



To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

EVERY attempt for the improvement of medical knowledge, or that has the leaſt tendency to expoſe the deluſion and impoſition which conſtantly attends ſo obſcure a ſcience as that of phyſic and ſurgery, certainly merits regard; the juſtneſs of the following obſervations every honeſt judicious practitioner will allow, and as ſuch I flatter myſelf they will be worthy a place in your entertaining miſcellany: by inſerting them you will much oblige

Mile End near London Dec. 14. 1768. your humble ſervant, THOMAS BREWER.

NOTWITHSTANDING the pompous titles of Lithontriptic Noſtrums, and even inſtances of their good effects related to ſupport their aſſertions, I aver they are calculated to delude the credulous public, and to anſwer private intereſt more than the welfare of mankind; the proprietors of ſuch Noſtrums, if men of knowledge, experience, and of honeſt principles, muſt allow the juſtneſs of this accuſation. Not a medcine ever was diſcovered that can diſſolve the ſtone in the bladder; if they do it out of the body that is no proof they will do it in; the various changes which a medicine undergoes in paſſing through the ſtomach and bowels, muſt greatly alter it from its original ſtate, and the ſmall quantity of it which muſt arrive at the part which it is intended to act upon, will render its lithontriptic power very little and very uncertain. The only method of curing the ſtone is by the operation of lithotomy; however dreadful and dangerous in idea it may appear, experience proves it to be attended with little danger, or inconvenience, when it is judiciouſly performed, and upon a good ſubject, of the great numbers which I have, and have ſeen cut by others, not one ever died, or had the leaſt inconvenience afterwards; the method of operating is as follows:

The patient is to be laid on a table, three feet and a half high, with a pillow under his head, his thighs contracted towards his belly, and his heels made to approach his buttocks, ligatures are to be faſtened round his wriſt, and tied to the bottom of his feet, his thighs are then to be extended from each other, and ſupported by proper aſſiſtants, then let the ſtaff be introduced into the bladder, and held by an aſſiſtant, a little leaning on the left ſide of the perinæum, then make an inciſion upon the groove of the ſtaff, beginning about the bottom of the ſcrotum, and finiſhing a little below the anus, between it and the tuberoſity of the iſchium; the cutting gorget is then to be introduced through the wound into the bladder, and by the direction of that the forceps, and the ſtone to be then extracted; the gorget cutting as it is introduced divides the proſtate gland without lacerating any of the parts, hence the wound will with more facility be healed; the forceps ought to be large, for we cannot tell what ſize the ſtone may be, and a large pair will extract a ſmall ſtone with as much eaſe as a ſmall pair; if any conſiderable blood veſſel is wounded it ought to be ſecured by needle and ligature; the wound is to be dreſſed with dry lint, the patient put to bed, and his legs kept cloſe together.

The radical cure for the ſtone is not to be expected but by ſubmitting to the operation, yet temporary relief may be procured. A fit of the ſtone, or gravel, is well known to be attended with the moſt excruciating pain, and the common method of treatment rather aggravates than eaſes. A little reflection will ſoon inform us that all ſtimulating forcing medicines are prejudicial, the utmoſt that art can do is to relax the parts, and make the urinary paſſages more ſoft and yielding; to this end oily emollient glyſters will be of the greateſt ſervice, not only by relaxing the bladder and parts adjacent, but alſo by emptying the inteſtines of indurated excrements, and thereby removing the preſſure from the parts contiguous; ſmall but frequent draughts of gruel ſweetened with honey, barley water, and now and then a draught of warm ſlender gin and water will be beneficial; warm fomentations to the belly are to be uſed and diuretic anodyne medicines adminiſtred: The medicines I ſhould recommend are the following,

℞ *Bacc. junip. cont.* ℥ *ſs. ſem. aniſi* ℥*ij*; *flor. chamame ſal gem a* ℥ *ij*; *coque in aq. font. q. ſ. ad colatur* ℥ *x ij*; *adde ol. olivar. opt.* ℥ *ij*; *f. enema tepide injiciend.*

℞ *Aq. Fœnicul.* ℥ *iſſ*; *lixes tart. q. viij ſy. ex althæa* ℥*iij*; *gum arabic* ℈; *tinct. thebaic. q. x vj*; *ſpt. nit. dpr. xx. m. f. hauſt poſt operatione enemæ ſumend.*

℞. *Sy. ex althæa* ℥*iiij*; *ol amygdal. d* ℥*ij. lixes tart. q. xxx*; *tinct. thebaic q. x. ij. miſce capiat. coch. ij quartes vel ſextis horis res, poſtulant ſæpius vel citius durantibus torminibus veſicæ.*

Such a method as this is conformable to reaſon, and will be found beneficial in the experience of others, as well as the manifold experience of

THOMAS BREWER.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE facetious Joe Miller, or ſome excellent author of the ſame uſeful claſs, tells us that a great orator once promiſed his audience three very ſtrong reaſons in proof of his point, and went through two of them with prodigious eloquence and vaſt applauſe, but when he came to the third, alas! he either could not recollect it, or found it *mal a propos*, and ſat down abruptly:——The reader will eaſily conceive that he was extremely chagrined, and think he did very wiſely in reſolving never to give the number of his reaſons again. This, ſirs, is a very curious and inſtructive anecdote. A ſmall ſkill in alchymy is ſufficient for extracting many valuable hints from it. Why did not I conſider it ſooner? When I told my friend preferment was derived from four ſources, might not I have foreſeen that he would be importunate with me to conſider them all?—In the former, ſirs, I delivered my ſentiments freely and without reſtraint, ſure of the ſupport of the good and virtuous, whilſt I attack the enemies of their country, the corrupters of principle, the foes of morality, the deſpiſers of religion and decency. The ſame worthy part of my readers will forgive my digreſſing a moment to declare, that as I would gladly contribute towards erecting a ſtatue to the memory of the excellent clergyman and magiſtrate whoſe character *Veritas Reverſa* gave us September 1767, ſo I would lend my pen, credit and purſe, to conſign to eternal infamy thoſe deſpiſers of the laws and conſtitution of their country, who deprive their fellow ſubjects of their liberty and franchiſes, by making arbitrary and partial rates, which he ſo juſtly argued. I heartily wiſh there could be ſome law made to declare infamous the pariſh officers who make, and thoſe who induce them to make, the magiſtrates who ſign, the officer who returns by ſuch inequitable rates, and that all the juries before whom ſuch practices ſhall come, would ſhew their zeal for the laws and conſtitution of their country, for the liberty, property, and franchiſes of their fellow ſubjects, by ſuch verdicts as will conſign over to due ſhame and puniſhment the perpetrators of them. A regard to their own honour and reputation, as well as to juſtice and their country, will certainly incline them to act this part—Since they muſt know that if they act otherwiſe, they will be eſteemed by the worthy part of mankind either pitiably weak, ſhamefully ignorant, or ſcandalouſly partial and flagitious.——Would any man unacquainted with the principles of modern religion, morals, and politicks, think it poſſible that gentlemen of rank ſhould induſtriouſly publiſh to the world, that they thought conſcience and honeſty were not to be conſidered in election buſineſs; that they never conſidered the merits of election petitions, but always ſerved their friend—and that they were glad when the merits were deviliſhly againſt him, that they might ſhew their regard and claim the greater merit by ſupporting his cauſe? A ſhort paraphraſe of the laſt of theſe frank declarations may poſſibly help to ſet its propriety and excellence in it's juſt light.—If the merits had been for my friend,—law, juſtice, equity and conſcience, would have obliged me to ſupport him,—where then would be the merit of doing ſo?—Or what compliment would be paid him? But as the merits are deviliſhly againſt my friend, I have the happineſs to make a ſacrifice of law, juſtice, equity, and conſcience to the ſervice of his cauſe, and to ſhew my regard to him by trampling upon the franchiſes

of

of my fellow ſubjects, countenancing illegal oppreſſive proceedings, conniving at meaſures which tend to deſtroy the freedom of elections on which our liberty much depends.—Surely the devil muſt be in him if he does not think this a handſome compliment.---Now ſurely, courteous reader, ſince ſuch are the fruits of borough jobbing,——I might ſafely have depended on your countenance and approbation whilſt I endeavoured to expoſe it's infamy---in my firſt letter *.---And I hoped I might preſume on favourable allowance, whilſt I attempted to ſet in it's true light the indecent behaviour of the great and vulgar, to poor dependent clerks, and the mean ſneaking tameneſs of thoſe who ſubmit to it. If in theſe caſes I gave my pen too much liberty, I flattered myſelf I ſhould obtain your pardon, if I could not merit your approbation. But if I proceed to conſider the third ſource from which preferment flows---a biſhop's donation---no favourable allowance is to be expected. The leaſt hint bordering upon ſatire will be interpreted to be a deſigned invective againſt the hierarchy, and an oblique blow at chriſtiaty, which is often ſtruck at through the ſides of its miniſters.---As I am proud of profeſſing myſelf a chriſtian, a firm believer of revealed religion, and a true church of England man, every reader will perceive I muſt take every ſtep with a caution and reſerve which will deprive my compoſition of that free ſpirit which was the only recommendation of my former ones. This and much more I ſuggeſted to my friend, as an excuſe for dropping the ſubject, but to no purpoſe. His importunity could not be diverted. Glad then to oblige, and fearful to offend, I applied to an honeſt ſenſible neighbour for advice in this delicate point. I was ſure of having his thoughts frankly, for he is a plain blunt ſpeaker.---*Ruſticus abnormis ſapiens*---a great reader of the papers and Magazines from which he has collected many curious anecdotes, by reaſoning on which he has acquired juſter ideas of life and manners then one could well conceive.---Sir, ſays he, you boggle at a ſtraw, you ſtart at a ſhadow, you may ſafely proceed.---

Z. Pray---how? tell me my dear friend.

F. It is eaſily told---you have nothing to do but write over what you have already publiſhed.

Z. Pardon me, Sir, if---.

F. If---what? Pray how do you think a poor curate can be introduced to a b---p without the intereſt of a borough or ſome great man? Would you with your great wiſdom have the b---ps forget their maker?

Z. I am really quite in the dark, and cannot ſee the drift of your queſtion. As I underſtand it it makes againſt you, for ſurely their l--dſhips beſtowing their favours on worthy, friendleſs curates would be ſo far from ſhewing any forgetfulneſs of their great Lord and Maker that it would be a very ſtrong proof of their remembring him.

F. Throw away your pen for ſhame. ---But ſurely you do not in earneſt think I meant by the word Maker the Creator of the univerſe.

Z. I did think ſo, but ſuppoſe now you mean the king, and pray how much is your argument mended on this ſuppoſition? Do you think that a truly religious prince who has the good of church and ſtate, the ſpiritual and temporal intereſts of his ſubjects at heart, would not eſteem their lordſhips promoting the worthieſt of their clergy one of the beſt returns of gratitude to him? Can you conceive that he could deem it any ſign of their forgetting their maker?

F. Worſe and worſe; but not to be plagued any longer with your ignorance---let me aſk you do not you recollect the anecdote I allude to?

Z. Anecdote---what---?

F. To what purpoſe do you read the papers and Magazines? I thought every man in England knew that when moſt of the biſhops once took ſides againſt the miniſter---L--d Ch-ſt-rfi-ld obſerved to them that they ſurely had miſtaken ſides for he could not imagine they had forgotten their maker. I give you only the ſenſe of the ſtory, not his lordſhip's proper and witty terms. But you know my meaning.

Z. It is plain enough indeed---but wit is to be read with grains of allowance. And I cannot perſuade myſelf that their lordſhips are ſo much devoted to the miniſter as you imagine.

F. What an excellent hand you are

* *See Lond. Mag. for 1767, p. 226.*

at a compliment or apology?---you would, it ſeems, free their lordſhips from a ſlight aſperſion by blackening them all over. *Ingratium ſi dixeris---omnia dixeris*---I preſume you know. If I give you 2000l. *per ann.* ſhould I not have reaſon to call you ungrateful if you refuſed to give my friend the preference in the diſpoſal of a living of 100l.

Z. Gratitude, amiable and excellent as it is, ought to give way to duty and publick utility. Suppoſe the miniſter propoſes a clerk not ſo worthy as many curates in the dioceſe---what do love to the church, regard to the flock, duty to God require?

F. Supooſe yourſelf the miniſter. In what light would you view the biſhop who owed his preferment to you, if he ſhould diſpute the merit of the perſon you recommended? What ſort of idea would you entertain of his politeneſs, which you know, according to the preſent eſtabliſhed ſyſtem, contains all the moral virtues? There can be no doubt of your eſteeming him a bad caſuiſt. For you would ſee on one ſide the obligation of gratitude to induce him to prefer your friend, on the other no obligation at all: For ſurely a biſhop is under none to give livings to every curate who does his duty. With reſpect to the good of the church, which you lay ſo great a ſtreſs upon, I could name you many clergymen who have been ſpoiled by promotion. If this does not ſatisfy you, but you will ſtill be talking of conſcience, pray would you have a biſhop renounce the faith in order to ſatisfy your humour?

Z. You are ſo ænigmatical that I am conſtantly in want of an OEdipus to explain your dark queſtions.

F. This is the caſe with all whoſe knowledge is circumſcribed within narrow limits. But I thought you might have recollected a paſſage of holy writ---"He that provideth not for his own, &c." Do not you know that a biſhop by keeping up the port of a l--d is frequently obliged to live up to the extent of his income which drops with him? Would you have him leave his family in an abject ſtate of dependance? His lordſhip has a living to diſpoſe of; the miniſter applies for it, and a petition is preſented by a worthy curate. If the former is obliged he will probably return the favour with great intereſt---the latter's petition may without injuſtice be laid aſide to another opportunity. In this caſe your great wiſdom and conſcience would, it ſeems, oblige the curate and neglect the wholeſome apoſtolical rule. Methinks I hear you ſay to the miniſter---really, Sir, I muſt own I have great obligations to you, I owe indeed all my preferment to your goodneſs---but a worthy curate has applied for the living, and conſcience obliges me to give it him. I have read that a biſhop (I think he was of Exon) gave an anſwer of that kind to a miniſter---who anſwered coolly---this, my lord, is not the way to Wincheſter. Would not ſuch an anſwer have the ſame effect upon you as it had upon the biſhop, and make you immediately grant the favour to his honour as he did? This anecdote brings us back to the point from whence we ſet out, which was to prove a fact, which might have been long ſince done, if your queſtions had not drawn me off to ſhew the equity or probability of it. As I find you are determined to defend your notion inch by inch, I ſhall call in ſome help and attack you with an obſervation of a very celebrated writer, a biſhop too, in a very celebrated piece, which may poſſibly abate your prejudice againſt my Hypotheſis. "Religion having loſt its hold on the people; the miniſters of religion were of no further conſequence to the ſtate; nor were ſtateſmen any longer under the hard neceſſity of ſeeking out the moſt eminent, for the honours of their profeſſion.---They could now employ church honours more directly to the uſe of government, *i. e.* of their own, by conferring them on ſuch ſubjects as moſt gratified their taſte or humour, or ſerved beſt to ſtrengthen their connexions with the great.---In the courſe of forty or fifty years (I am not ſpeaking of preſent tranſactions) a new generation or two are ſprung up: And thoſe, whom their profeſſion has dedicated to this ſervice (of reaſoning men back to religion), experience has taught, that the talents requiſite for puſhing their fortune, lie very remote from ſuch as enable men to figure in a rational defence of religion. And it is very natural to think that, in general, they will be chiefly

diſpoſed

diſpoſed to cultivate thoſe qualities on which they ſee their patrons lay the greateſt weight. "If (ſays Biſhop Burnet) laws have been made in ſome ſtates reſtraining all ambitious aſpirings to civil employments, certainly it were much more reaſonable to put a ſtop to the ſcandalous importunities of the clergy, that are every where complained of, and no where more viſible and more offenſive than at court.---The ſtrange practices of many patrons, and the conſtitution of moſt courts, give a colour to excuſe ſo great an indecency. Men are generally ſucceſsful in thoſe practices, and as long as human nature is ſo ſtrong, as all men feel it to be, it will be hard to divert them from a method which is ſo common, that to act otherwiſe would look like an affectation of ſingularity; and many apprehend, that they muſt languiſh in miſery and neceſſity if they are wanting to themſelves in ſo general a practice.---As long as the ſhort methods, of application, friendſhip or intereſt, are more effectual than the long and hard way of labour and ſtudy; human nature will always carry men to go the ſureſt, eaſieſt, and quickeſt way to work." Paſt. Care, 12mo. p. 158, 9, 60. If you will compare thoſe two quotations, and give them fair play, I believe you will make no more objections to my aſſertion.

Z. I am afraid my notion is indefenſible. But ſtill a worthy curate might have a chance for a ſmall living beneath the acceptance of a perſon who has intereſt at court.

F. A ſmall chance indeed. Biſhops have friends and acquaintance to make a compliment of ſuch to. Their ladies might even be permitted to beſtow ſuch trifles. But ſuppoſe a biſhop fully determined to beſtow them on the worthieſt---how is he to know them. His chancellors, and the dignitaries of his church can recommend their acquaintance as very worthy men. And few recommendations will want the plea of merit. What chance can you ſuppoſe a country curate to have of making his worth known? A man who (as Biſhop Burnet adviſes) makes his friends (not great friends) and garden his chief diverſion---and his ſtudy and pariſh his chief buſineſs?---Such a man is not in a way to make ſuch connections as will be of ſervice to him. My advice then in ſhort is--- write to your friends that you can add nothing on this third head to what you have ſaid on the two former.---I thanked him, took my leave, and obeyed with reluctance, although I muſt own, the more I conſider what he ſaid the more weight I find in it. Your's,

Y. Z.

P. S. I am much obliged to your correſpondent in October for his caution with reſpect to the Trinitarian Controverſy---and agree with him entirely-- and can aſſure you that many of your readers expreſſed a great diſlike to it, and heartily wiſhed it finiſhed---though there ſeemed little hopes of this event, as the diſputants ſeemed like thoſe in Milton to "find no end in wandering mazes loſt."

A ſeaſonable Memento, for the Year 1768.

"It is generally known, that the women of China (by bracing and binding them hard, from their infancy) have very little *feet*——— Beſides this, it is obſerved, that their women are alſo very little, and ſhort-lived: Whereas, the men are of the ordinary ſtature of other men, and live to a proportionable age. Theſe defects, in the female ſex, in that country, are by ſome imputed to the unreaſonable *binding* of their *feet*; whereby the free circulation of the blood is hindered, and the growth and health of the whole body ſuffers---*How much greater inconveniencies may we expect, when the* thorax *(wherein is placed the heart and ſeat of life) is unnaturally compreſſed, and hindered from its due expanſion!*"---The application is eaſy.

LOCKE.

BE it remembered, that there are, at this very day, in Ireland, no leſs than four archbiſhops and eighteen biſhops; in Wales, four biſhops: One of whom * was formerly, it is ſaid, an archbiſhop; in England, two archbiſhops and twenty-one biſhops. In all, ſix archbiſhops, and forty three biſhops.—Total: forty nine archbiſhops and biſhops.

Now, on the above view of things, it

* *St. Davids.*

it is eaſy to reflect, as follows: that is to ſay, if all this whole army of primates, archbiſhops, and biſhops, ſo amply endowed, as they are, and enjoying ſo advantageous a ſettlement, under the ſmiles of majeſty itſelf, at the very foot of the throne (by whom they are ſo graciouſly indulged, and clothed with all their ſpiritual and civil authority;) if this great number of moſt reverend and right reverend prelates, with all theſe many and great advantages about them, are found capable of doing—"Nothing at all," for the farther promotion of primitive chriſtianity, and the intereſts of literature, knowledge, and religion, natural and revealed, ſpeculative and practical; in Ireland, in Wales, and in England—What is to be expected from one poor ſolitary of an American biſhop? or even from two or three?—"Conſidering, too, the preſent moſt lamentable ragged ſtate of religious affairs among the Americans; as repreſented in the *authentic* accounts of the miſſionaries there; and as faithfully tranſcribed from them in the anniverſary propagation---of---the --Goſpel Sermons?"—This latter part of the repreſentation is to be conſidered as *argumentum ad hominem*.

If all the combined powers of epiſcopacy, thus united, and concentring, as it were, in one common focal point, can do "nothing at all," for the farther carrying on of the intereſts of primitive chriſtianity, and the reformation here at home: Which on the contrary, are daily declining among us by the increaſe of deiſm and popery, not to mention immorality and prophaneneſs---what is to be expected from the tranſportation of epiſcopacy abroad into America?

The above expreſſion of the incapacity of biſhops, in the ſervice of vital religion, and primitive chriſtianity, however it may ſound, in the narrow ears of a ſet of unthinking, bigotted, or intereſted, men, is the language which has been held, more or leſs, by all the conſcientious archbiſhops and biſhops of all national churches, ſince the taking-place of the union of ſtate and church, from Conſtantine down to this very day.

And this was the language, which the late Archbiſhop of Canterbury, Dr. Thomas Secker, held [conſtantly held] on all occaſions, when he was urged, at any time, as he ſometimes was (by his *quondam* colleague, the reverend Dr. Samuel Chandler, in particular) to exert himſelf in the intereſts of vital and practical religion, in oppoſition to a mere lifeleſs formulary, and rubrical piety: And, particularly, in carrying on the intereſts of the reformation from popery ſtill farther—— *He could*, he ſaid, *do nothing!*——And nobody, who knows any thing of the preſent ſtate of affairs, in the national-chriſtian world, is to ſeek for the reaſon of this incapacity: When he conſiders the ſtrict alliance found ſubſiſting, at preſent, between our national-ſtate and our national-church: Of which ſome men are, nevertheleſs, found ſo ignorantly, or ſo treacherouſly, *be-boaſting* themſelves. Since, when men, who have no religion themſelves (and ſuch, to ſay no worſe of them, are moſt of the civil governors of this world) come to have the direction of church affairs, and the ſettlement of the doctrines, conſtitution, worſhip, and diſcipline, of the chriſtian church, it is very eaſy to ſee, "What ſort of a religion, and what ſort of churches they will ſet-up in the world." *Their* kingdom is of *this* world, and *ſuch*, conſequently will be *their* religion, and their churches. Nor will they employ, either in ſtate or church, any miniſters, civil or eccleſiaſtical, but what are, in ſome competent meaſure, of their own complexion, ſince, as one of our Engliſh kings declared: "While he made *judges* and *biſhops*, he would have what *law*, and what *religion*, he pleaſed." A declaration, which (though not ſo explicitly and ſo publicly made, indeed, by any other of our kings, *in words*) we ſee, however, but too fully exemplified, every day, in *the ſpirit* of it, both in the ſtate, and in the church.

In a word (to confine ourſelves more immediately to the affair in view) biſhops and archbiſhops are to be conſidered as no other, than ſo many eccleſiaſtical, or ſpiritual, *placemen*: And, therefore, like their civil colleagues, in the other counter-department of government, the ſtate * * * * * * * * * *.

But,

But, that we be not farther tedious, we break off here, however abruptly, ſubſcribing ourſelves advocates for pure, primitive, chriſtianity; and (as one branch of it) for primitive, *church*, epiſcopacy; in oppoſition to modern, *ſtate*, epiſcopacy.

P. S. When it is conſidered, how many great and good men there have been, who, firſt, Would not accept of the epiſcopate in a national church; and, again, how many perſonages, of the above character, have reſigned their biſhopricks——how are theſe phænomena to be more rationally accounted for, than by the hypotheſis above advanced?——To give but a couple of inſtances, as *inſtar omnium*, in the hiſtory of the epiſcopal communion of our own iſland: The reverend Dr. Samuel Clarke, rector of St. James's, Weſtminſter, may ſerve as an example, under the former part of this conſideration *; as the moſt reverend Dr. Robert Leighton, archbiſhop of Glaſgow, will afford an inſtance, under the latter part of the reflection †.

From the Public Advertiſer.

IMPORTANT EAST INDIA AFFAIRS.

THE following propoſals, made by a majority of the directors of the Eaſt India company to the lords of the treaſury, and their lordſhips anſwer thereto, have been tranſmitted to us by one of our correſpondents, who took them down in ſhort-hand whilſt the clerk of the company was reading them to the proprietors, at the Eaſt India court on Dec. 28; and as they were ordered to be read a ſecond time, he had an opportunity of correcting ſome few miſtakes he had made: upon the whole, he ſays, we may venture to give them to the public as being nearly accurate copies.

Propoſitions from the Court of Directors for an Agreement with the Public: And the Board of Treaſury's Anſwer thereto.

NUMBER I.

1. TO continue 400,000l. a year to the public for five years.

2. The company to be at liberty to increaſe their dividend to twelve one-half per cent. during the ſaid term, but not to exceed one per cent. in any one year.

A. My lords would not have thought themſelves juſtified in conſenting to recommend the firſt and ſecond articles of the directors propoſals to the conſideration of parliament, if any ſum leſs than 400,000l. per annum had been offered to be paid to the public during the term of the agreement, or if the liberty to increaſe their dividend to twelve one-half per cent. had not been propoſed to be ſo regulated and reſtricted, as that this increaſe ſhould not exceed one per cent. in any one year.

3. To prolong the charter five years.

4. The public to receive, or allow in payment, what may be due to the company for the expences incurred by them in the reduction of Manilla.

5. The company to be empowered to raiſe 500,000l. on bond.

A. My lords are of opinion, that the matters contained in the 3d, 4th and 5th articles are ſo totally ſeparate and diſtinct from the conſideration of the territorial acquiſitions lately obtained in India, that their lordſhips cannot approve of their being mixed with, or making any part of, a propoſal to be offered to parliament for a further agreement reſpecting ſaid acquiſitions and revenues; but my lords are nevertheleſs willing to direct, that the demand of the 4th article be inquired into and liquidated, in order that if, upon enquiry, it ſhall appear the company have any juſt claim on the public, they may receive ſatisfaction on that account.

6. Whatever ſurplus ſhall remain after the diſcharge of the company's ſimple contract debts bearing intereſt, and the reduction of their bond debt, to the ſum that ſhall be due from the public to the company, ſaid ſurplus ſhall be lent to the public at two per cent. per annum.

A. My lords approve of the general plan of the 6th article, but do not think themſelves ſufficiently informed to give a full and compleat opinion on the terms of this propoſition, till the court of directors ſhall have laid before their lordſhips the amount of the ſimple contract debts of the company bearing intereſt, and of the exceſs

* *See Biſhop Hoadly's account of Dr. Clarke; prefixed to his works.*

† *See Biſhop Burnet's account of Abp. Leighton; found in his Hiſtory of his own Time.*

ceſs of their bonds, above what is due from the public to the company.

7. In caſe of a war in Europe, if the company ſhall be obliged to lower their dividends, the public to abate in proportion from the ſum of 400,000l. above offered.

A. My lords, ſee no objection to the 7th article.

My lords are further of opinion, that in caſe there is an agreement between the public and the company, the company ought to be obliged by expreſs covenant to export every year, during the continuance of ſuch agreement, goods and merchandize of the growth or manufacture of Great Britain of the like value, and of the like amount, as ſhall appear to have been exported annually on an average of five years preceding ſuch agreement.

NUMBER II.

Propoſitions from the Court of Directors of the East India Company *for an Agreement with the Public on the following Terms.*

I. THAT from the net annual profits of the company's trade there ſhall be deducted, for the benefit of the company, ſix per cent. on their capital (which was the dividend to the proprietors before they had poſſeſſion of the Dewannee) and the remainder ſhall be equally divided between the public and the company.

II. That the ſaid net profits ſhall be aſcertained as follows:

[By an account ſtated by the company's accountant of the net profit of the company's trade for the year 1768, it appears,

	£.	*per cent.*
That the freight due for one year on the company's groſs ſales is	11	45—100
That the intereſt on bonds, more than what is due from the public	1	40—100
That what is due to private trade proprietors for goods belonging to them, included in the company's ſales, is	3	22—100
That the diſcount is	6	50—100
And in lieu of Warehouſe rent, ſalaries, and all other charges	5	
	27	57—100

And in caſe of a war in Europe, theſe charges to be 32 per cent.

The form, therefore, of making up the account will be as follows:

There ſhall every year be taken an account of the company's groſs ſales for one year, ending the 1ſt of March, to which ſhall be added ſuch ſums as may be paid into the company's treaſury in England for bills drawn on the preſidencies in India and China.

And from the ſaid account ſhall be deducted the expences on the ſaid ſales, conſiſting of the following articles:

What ſhall be due for bills drawn upon the company in England for the like value paid into their treaſuries in India and China.

The amount of all goods and bullion exported.

What ſhall be due to government for indemnity on tea.

And in lieu of freight, and all other charges whatever, twenty-ſeven one-half per cent. and in caſe of a war thirty-two per cent. as before ſtated.

The remainder, after theſe deductions, ſhall be deemed the net annual profit of the company's trade.]

III. That the ſaid profits ſhall be, excluſive of bullion, imported to Europe from India during the term of five years, which the company agree ſhall be equally divided between them and the public.

IV. That the company ſhall not be reſtrained from dividing eleven per cent. on their capital at Midſummer 1769, and when their ſimple contract debts bearing intereſt are diſcharged, they may divide twelve one-half per cent. for the remainder of the five years, the time of this agreement.

V. That the company's proportion beyond the dividend of twelve one-half per cent. mentioned in the preceding articles, ſhall be applied to reducing the bond debt to what is due from the public to the company: And if in the courſe of the ſaid five years the ſame debt ſhall be diſcharged, and a ſurplus remain, ſuch ſurplus ſhall be lent to the public at two per cent.

VI. That the company's capital be increaſed 400,000l. each proprietor of 800l. ſtock to have 100l. additional ſtock at 250 per cent.

VII. That the company's charter be prolonged fourteen years beyond the preſent

preſent term, for which they agree to pay the ſum of 500,000l. in the courſe of the year 1769.

VIII. And that the company be empowered to borrow on bond 400,000l.

Though theſe two propoſitions were offered to the lords of the treaſury for them to make choice of the one that ſhould appear beſt calculated to comprehend the mutual advantage of the public and the company, yet it is natural to ſuppoſe that No. II. has been rejected, as there has been no notice taken of it by their lordſhips.

After the propoſals were read, the chairman informed the proprietors, that the court of directors had on the preceding day taken into conſideration the anſwer they had received from the treaſury board, and had come to the following reſolution:

At a Court of Directors held on Tueſday the 20th of December, 1768,

Reſolved,

THAT it be recommended to the court of proprietors to concur with the propoſitions from the board of treaſury, as contained in the 1ſt, 2d, 6th and 7th articles of the directors propoſitions; but that a further repreſentation be made, ſetting forth the neceſſity for a prolongation of the charter for five years, and of a power being given to borrow 500,000l. on bond, in caſe the exigency of the company's affairs ſhould require it; and that it be further repreſented, that the company have no intention of leſſening the value of their exports, yet nevertheleſs cannot conſent to lay themſelves under covenant to do that which muſt depend upon the ſtate of the markets abroad, there being already a ſpecific clauſe in the charter relative to the exports.

After which a debate enſued, which laſted until paſt five o'clock, when it appeared to be the ſenſe of a great majority of the proprietors who ſpoke, that the propoſition (even though every article of it had been agreed to by the lords of the treaſury) had not been formed upon a plan ſuitable to the intereſts of the company.

They ſeemed to be all unanimous in thinking that a ſhare, and a liberal one too, ſhould be allotted to the public from theſe foreign revenues; but that if the money is to be paid in England, the public ſhould not be ſecured in a fixed determinate ſum, whilſt the proprietors were left to all the contingencies incident to an Indian war, beſides thoſe of commerce, in bringing home the returns of their merchandize, and the produce of their foreign revenues.

It alſo appeared that the directors had been by no means unanimous in the above reſolution of their court;—ſome of them gave very forcible reaſons for their diſſent; whilſt others, with equal confidence, (and one of them with ſome vehemence) ſupported their opinions in having agreed to it; yet it was evident they had been led to make theſe offers, rather from a perſuaſion that they could not obtain better terms from the preſent miniſtry, than from a conviction that they were conſiſtent with the intereſt of the company, or even ſuch as in their own opinion the company had a title to aſk, and would have obtained, if they had not concluded ſuch an abſurd bargain two years ago. Upon the whole, the debate was carried on with great moderation and good order, and, what is rather remarkable in Leadenhall-ſtreet meetings, with leſs animoſity and acrimony without than within the bar.

Extract from Dr. Franklin's *Experiments and Obſervations on Electricity, &c.*

IN a letter to a lady, the doctor, among other ſubjects, treats of the different degrees of heat imbibed from the ſun's rays by cloths of different colours, as follows:

"Firſt let me mention an experiment you may eaſily make yourſelf. Walk but a quarter of an hour in your garden when the ſun ſhines, with a part of your dreſs white, and a part black; then apply your hand to them alternately, and you will find a very great difference in their warmth. The black will be quite hot to the touch, the white ſtill cool.

Another. Try to fire paper with a burning glaſs. If it is white, you will not eaſily burn it:—But if you bring the focus to a black ſpot, or upon letters, written or printed, the paper will immediately be on fire under the letters.

Thus fullers and dyers find black cloths, of equal thickneſs with white

ones, and hung out equally wet, dry in the ſun much ſooner than the white, being more readily heated by the ſun's rays. It is the ſame before a fire; the heat of which ſooner penetrates black ſtockings than white ones, and ſo is apt ſooner to burn a man's ſhins. Alſo beer much ſooner warms in a black mug than in a white one, or in a bright ſilver tankard.

My experiment was this. I took a number of little ſquare pieces of broad cloth from a taylor's pattern card, of various colours. There were black, deep blue, lighter blue, green, purple, red, yellow, white, and other colours, or ſhades of colours. I laid them all out upon the ſnow in a bright ſunſhiny morning. In a few hours (I cannot now be exact as to the time) the black being warmed moſt by the ſun, was ſo low as to be below the ſtroke of the ſun's rays; the dark blue almoſt as low, the lighter blue not quite ſo much as the dark, the other colours leſs as they were lighter; and the quite white remained on the ſurface of the ſnow, not having entered it at all.

What ſignifies philoſophy that does not apply to ſome uſe?---May we not learn from hence, that black cloths are not ſo fit to wear in a hot ſunny climate, or ſeaſon, as white ones; becauſe, in ſuch cloths the body is more heated by the ſun when we walk abroad, and are at the ſame time heated by the exerciſe, which double heat is apt to bring on putrid dangerous fevers? That ſoldiers and ſea-men, who muſt march and labour in the ſun, ſhould, in the Eaſt or Weſt Indies, have an uniform of white? That ſummer hats for men or women ſhould be white, as repelling that heat which gives head-achs to many, and to ſome the fatal ſtroke that the French call the *coup de ſoleil?* That the ladies ſummer hats, however, ſhould be lined with black, as not reverberating on their faces thoſe rays which are reflected upwards from the earth or water? That the putting a white cap of paper, or linen, within the crown of a black hat, as ſome do, will not keep out the heat, though it would if placed without? That fruit walls being blacked may receive ſo much heat from the ſun in the day-time, as to continue warm, in ſome degree, through the night, and thereby preſerve the fruit from froſts, or forward its growth?---With ſundry other particulars of leſs or greater importance, that will occur from time to time to attentive minds?"

Some Thoughts *on the* Education *of* Daughters.

I have heard of your painting too, well enough; God has given you one face, and you make yourſelves another; you jig, you amble, and you liſp, and nickname God's creatures, and make your wantonneſs your ignorance; go to, I'll no more on't; it hath made me mad.

Hamlet *to* Ophelia,
SHAKESP. Ham. Act ii. Sc. 2.

THE education of daughters ſeems as if it were calculated on purpoſe to awaken all the heart; at the time that it deprives them of the counter-balance, the ſtrength of the head; for as ſoon as they return from nurſe, before they are capable of forming one ſingle notion of any thing in life, they are delivered to the hands of the dancing maſter, and, with collars round their necks, taught a fantaſtical gravity of behaviour, and forced to a particular way of holding their heads.

That which glitters in the eye, ſtrikes the fancy, and charms the imagination, is repreſented to them as the moſt important object of their contemplation and learning: The attainment of a fine air, a graceful motion, an elegant fancy in dreſs, a knowledge of the faſhionable compliments and civilities, and receiving and paying viſits, with more accompliſhments of the like importance, are recommended to them as their higheſt advancement, and the ſole end and deſign of all their attainments.

Thus their fancies are engaged to turn all their endeavours to the ornament of their perſons, as what muſt determine their good and ill in this life; and they naturally conclude, that if they are *tall* enough, they are *wiſe* enough for any thing, for which their education makes them think they are deſigned: To make them agreeable in their perſons, is the main purpoſes of their parents; to this are all their coſts, to this all their cares directed.

We do not hereby mean, that the accompliſhments of a young lady's perſon ſhould be entirely neglected, but only,

only, that thoſe of the mind ſhould be much more regarded and cultivated, than the rules of a modern polite education ſeem to admit; ſince from the general folly of parents in attending ſo much to the former, may be juſtly attributed the worſt of conſequences; for though nature has been very kind to ſome young ladies, yet they are not ſenſible of their happineſs; they ſpoil by affectation thoſe ſingular gifts of heaven; their voice, their mien, their carriage, is not their own; they practiſe airs and mimickry; they conſult their glaſſes, whether they are as unnatural as they can be; and it is not without infinite trouble that they make themſelves leſs agreeable; witneſs the enormity of their head-dreſſes, which are become ſo inſupportable of late, as to occaſion an unuſual demand for *Ward*'s head-ach drops; nor ſhould we be at all ſurprized, if the preſent faſhion continues till the ſpring, to ſee the birds build neſts behind their hats; theſe they put on remarkably forward, on purpoſe, we preſume, for an opportunity of running into our arms, as we walk the public ſtreets.

If it is the ambition of the ladies to appear handſome in their own eyes only, they are at liberty, without doubt, to do it in what manner they think proper, and to follow their own fancy, in the choice of their dreſs and ornaments; but if it is us they would pleaſe, if it is for us they wear falſe hair and faces, we do hereby declare, that theſe artifices by no means anſwer their intention; they do not make them look as, we dare ſay, they could wiſh; that we diſlike falſe hair and falſe faces, as much as we do the worſt natural defects; that we ſolemnly proteſt againſt all their attempts to make themſelves diſagreeable, as the certain means of rendering their other charms ineffectual.

If the ladies were by nature what they make themſelves by art, if they were to loſe ſuddenly all the freſhneſs of their complexion, and their faces to become as ordinary as they are by paint, and their heads as hideous as they do by falſe hair, they would think themſelves the moſt wretched creatures in the world.

Should not, therefore, the generality of parents think themſelves extremely happy, if their daughters, thus educated, bring no greater ſtur on their families, than by engaging themſelves in improvident marriages? For what opportunity have they of obtaining reaſon, learning, or knowledge? and thus, not having any notion of true worth in themſelves, they are as incompetent judges of it in others, but reſign themſelves to the ignorant, the vain, or the vicious, as they come recommended by title, equipage, or fortune.

A ſincere admirer, but no flatterer, of the fair-ſex.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS the incloſed extract may probably be entertaining to your readers, by ſhewing them the eſtimation in which a late celebrated Engliſh author is held abroad, your inſertion of it in your Magazine, will oblige

Your humble ſervant,

Nov. 22, 1768. PHILARETES.

Character of the Sentimental Journey *from the* Bibliotheque des Beaux Arts pour les mois de Janv. Fevr. Mars, 1768. *p.* 214.

IT is well known that Mr. Yorick is the Doctor Sterne already celebrated as well on account of his ſermons, as for the life of Triſtram Shandy. This ſingular man, this truly original author, is lately dead, after having juſt publiſhed the journey which we now introduce to the public. Many will eſteem it his beſt production. It is true we find in it, as in Triſtram Shandy, ſome paſſages rather too free, and ſome falſe attempts at pleaſantry; but at the ſame time what a fund of wit, what marks of originality, what gaiety, what humour, what knowledge of the human heart, what elegant and juſt reflections, on the character, manners, and ſentiments, of the nations he has ſeen! But the moſt peculiar characteriſtic of this ingenious work is its being a work of ſentiment, as its title imports. The bad uſe Dr. Sterne has ſometimes made of his talents has occaſioned too great a prejudice againſt him. He has had great injuſtice done him in being eſteemed merely a comic writer, the Rabelais of England.—He was not

only one of the firſt Beaux Eſprits of the preſent age; he was a man full of ſentiment, a pathetic writer, who poſſeſſed in a ſuperior degree the power of moving and affecting the ſoul. We believe it impoſſible for any poſſeſſed of ſenſible hearts, to read ſome parts of this journey, without being affected to the higheſt degree, without loving and regretting the author.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE worthy doctor's remarks on the London pump water in your Magazine for April laſt, (page 183) are both uſeful and entertaining---but, he will ſtill add a further obligation, if he will give the public an exact account of the component parts loaf ſugar conſiſts of; and whether it is not in part owing to ſome corroſive ingredient in that, that the nervous diſorders are ſo much more frequent than formerly.——In Holland candied ſugars are ſaid to be in uſe, and anſwer every purpoſe of our hard ſugars; the quantity uſed by the loweſt of the people is ſurprizing, as they can get a diſh of poor ſlop tea, and hardly any thing elſe, with difficulty even milk in villages---where formerly there uſed to be twenty-five or thirty farms at various rents, from 10l. to 100l. a year, now ſix, or ſeven at moſt, and madam, the farmer's wife, will not give herſelf the trouble to wait on the poor, to take pence and halfpence.

Much has been ſaid, and wrote, to account for the different price of eatables (a full fourth part) in ſo ſhort a time, as the face of the country is much the ſame, although the occupation is in much fewer hands---plauſible arguments may be found in the theory, but obſervations on facts are much more convincing; and to me it is clear, the increaſed demand in London, and other great towns, is the firſt cauſe; needleſs waſte (or luxury) the ſecond; univerſal tea drinking, the third; and to this laſt is owing a much increaſed conſumption of wheat, as nothing but the fineſt bread muſt be eat with that; even by thoſe who live at the pariſh expence:---All this has been ſaid over and over again---but how to remedy it is the queſtion.---Firſt bring the farming buſineſs to its former ſtate, by enacting, that no farmer occupying 100 acres ſhall hire a ſecond farm; ſecond, that every owner of ſixty or ſeventy acres build the needfull houſes, &c. for a farm.---Third, hoſpital eſtates, college eſtates, charitable bequeſts in land, be ſold to the higheſt bidder, that proper improvements may be made thereon.---Fourth, that the money ariſing therefrom be inveſted in the funds, carrying *per cent.* to the public credit of all ſuch monies a ſurplus, after a medium of clearing for years as to what thoſe eſtates have produced.---Fifth, that purchaſers for augmentations be confined to that pariſh, or to bear three *per cent.* in the funds, as thoſe purchaſes frequently hinder improvements, and laying of farms compact by not returning to market.---Six, to prevent much grain being kept back from market, by overgrown farmers; that large owners and bodies of men concerned in eſtates, inform themſelves fully of the real value of their eſtates before they grant long leaſes.

Your's, &c.

Z.

P. S. Query I.---Has any calculation been made what quantity of each ſort of grain----each ſeparate pariſh has to ſpare---and next what extra conſumption (particularly barley) in towns?

Query II. Is no way to be found out to bring fiſh to market cheap enough to be food for the poor?---what if a certain number of ſailors were paid by the publick, to be ſtationed properly all round England in veſſels properly adapted to the fiſhing buſineſs (as well as to prevent ſmuggling) the fiſh to be ſold at a price fixed, and to render the catching the leſs expenſive, all ſuch perſons as are now ſent to Bridewells, to be ſent on board for the uſual time ſent there, and obliged to do the moſt laborious buſineſs---and alſo all idlers, thieves, and ſharpers, who can give no good account how they maintain themſelves?

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR, Leigh, Nov. 29, 1768.

HAVING ſeveral gentlemen, at preſent, under my care for an aſthma, who by letters apply to me for advice, and one came as far as Wells to

to viſit me; therefore, although I wrote a piece on this diſeaſe in your Magazine for October 1764, yet a freſh one I believe will be very acceptable to my preſent aſthmatic patients, and all others alſo, labouring under the calamity, into whoſe hands your uſeful Magazine may be ſo fortunate as to fall.

The late Sir John Floyer, an eminent phyſician in his time, was much troubled with an aſthma: By reaſon of his profeſſion then there could be none fitter to deſcribe the ſame, and preſcribe properly for its cure.

Thoſe that are ſubject to it are ſenſible that it is a troubleſome breathing and wheezing, with an elevation of the ſcapula to enlarge the cavity of the thorax for more room for the lungs to work, cauſed from obſtruction of their veſſels, and veſicles, and it is either continual, or periodical, moiſt or dry and convulſive. Either a primary or ſecondary diſtemper; that is, either an eſſential or ſymptomatic diſorder.

Now to give a long and particular account of the ſeveral cauſes of theſe different aſthmas, as I am not writing for ſtudents in phyſick, would be but tedious, and needleſs to common readers, I ſhall here obſerve that the fits of a periodical aſthma are commonly regular, but of a continual not ſo. It ſhall ſeize the patients ſometimes in their ſleep, and wake them with ſurprize, when they ſhall at laſt be as one ſtruggling for life.

The more frequent, and longer fits, happen in ſummer. The heat of the bed exaſperates the diſtemper. Extremity of cold is tolerated without injury. A great quantity of pale urine is diſcharged in the fit, but about the end it is redder with a great ſediment. The more ſparing, and thinner the food is in the fit, eſpecially in the beginning, the better. The quantity of chyle ſent to the lungs will be leſs, and the purulent matter digeſted, and diſcharged, and therefore fleſh, and malt liquors, are altogether to be forbid.

The cure is chiefly to be directed to one ſcope, viz. to allay the efflorescence, for the diſtemper itſelf is a ſort of catarrh, and therefore medicines are to be given which are cutting, or dividing, with very little heat. Bleeding, how often ſoever repeated, gives only preſent relief. It is dangerous in old people, and opens the way to a bad habit of body, or a phlegmatic diſpoſition of the juices.

Vinegar of ſquills is commended by Galen for all flatulencies. It ſharpens the ſenſes, renders reſpiration eaſy, helps concoction, relieves the belly, moves urine, and diſſipates flatus's, therefore is excellent above all things againſt an aſthma, taken during the fit. The Peruvian bark is commended to put off the fit. If on tryal it diſagrees, drop it directly; if not, it may be continued, a ſmall tea-ſpoonful twice a day in a glaſs of white wine.

Simple water, with toaſted bread and the addition of a little nitre, or ſalt petre, and crude ammoniac, drank plentifully, and an ounce or two of vinegar of ſquills at bed time, have often prevented the fit.

Opiates are very powerful to relieve inflation in a dry, or convulſive aſthma, according to Riverius, and moſt of the moderns, but they are unfit for the humoural, or moiſt aſthma, as preventing expectoration. In the fit all hot things are pernicious; gentle aids are more convenient, as apples, orange, lemon, and oil of ſulphur, and the like. *Gas ſulphuris*, i. e. water impregnated with fumes of brimſtone, much uſed in hoſpitals, is a very efficacious medicine, though moſtly uſed for poor people, becauſe none of the plaſanteſt; but who would mind the palate when life is in danger?

Mercurials out of the fit are proper, as eight or ten grains of calomel in a bolus over night, and purged off next day with half a dram of rhubarb, or infuſion of ſenna and manna, or prunes.

Severe fits of an aſthma may happen without any remarkable fault of the lungs, and ſometimes are altogether convulſive. Millepedes bruiſed in white wine and preſſed through a linen cloth, an ounce to a pint, are excellent for both ſorts of aſthmas, a ſpoonful or two at a time often. An inveterate aſthma is ſeldom cured, yet it may be very much relieved by medicines when growing worſe, or it threatens a conſumption, dropſy, or any ſleepy or convulſive diſtemper. Crude ſal ammoniac diſſolved in warm water is good to cut the phlegm, and promote expectoration, as is alſo gum ammoniac in pills, five as big as large peas for a doſe,

doſe, two or three times a day; or an ounce rubbed with water till reſolved into an emulſion; a tea-cup full as often, adding a little white wine to it, in grinding.

For a moiſt aſthma in the fit the beſt remedies of all are emetics, nor is there any fear of ſuffocation in their operation. They relieve the difficulty of breathing wonderfully. Alſo in a dry aſthma, out of the fit, cathartics are given to advantage, but are by no means proper in the fit; bleeding is only of uſe in an aſthma proceeding from the fault of the blood, when fizey on ſome great and ſudden cold catched; juice of horſeradiſh is a powerful expectorative, as alſo garlic; ſperma-ceti, from half a dram to a whole one, gives great relief in the fit; for the convulſive aſthma cinnabar, opiates, ſalt of amber, and caſtor, are convenient. The drinking of coffee wonderfully relieves the inflation, and lays it quiet in the fit; in a long and dangerous fit bliſters are proper, eſpecially applied to the legs according to Hypocrates's precept.

I am trying at preſent the able Dr. Heberden's new method with ipecacuanha. I have now two gentlemen under ſuch a courſe. I order a ſcruple, or more, by way of a vomit once a month, and three grains by way of an alterative every third night at bed-time mixed up in any conſerve, honey, or treacle. They got their periodical aſthma by great colds; one lying in damp ſheets after hot at bowls: The other, a young man, by ſitting after the races in his wet cloaths. Your's

J. COOK.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR, Leigh, Nov. 28, 1768.

SOME conſtitutions are very ſubject to coſtiveneſs, which idle diſorder, when ſtubborn, is often the cauſe of many diſeaſes; as various pains in the belly; nay, ſometimes a nauſea and vomiting; or diſtempers of the head, head-ach, watchings, vertigo, &c. ſo that I think it not beneath my medical notice, to publiſh a diſcourſe thereon likewiſe.

It is uſual in ſplenetick, nephritick, hyſterick, arthritick, ſtudious, and ſcorbutick perſons.

Oil of ſweet almonds, either by itſelf, or in broth, two or three ſpoonfuls at a time, is very convenient; or decoction of tamarinds in whey. Gum ammoniac in pills, or extract of black hellebore, is alſo of uſe; glyſters with ſal gem in them, a quarter of an ounce, is much commended to render indurated excrements fluid, as alſo oily glyſters. But, when the body is very much bound, emollient warm baths, and liniments, eſpecially oil of wax, ſhould not be neglected.

But above all, the virtues of crude tartar, as had from wine-coopers or druggiſts, in phyſick are extraordinary. It exceeds far the cream and chryſtals of it, in cleanſing the firſt paſſages. It ſcarce reaches the ſecond paſſages with its proper qualities, by reaſon of its thickneſs, and unaptneſs to diſſolve, nor does it find a ſufficient quantity of liquids in them to diſſolve it; but if it meets with alkalious humours, it is quite diſſolved, not by the liquid, but alkali meeting with it, which two then produce the beſt diſſolving ſalt: But if it is diſſolved by water, it is ſo thick that it will not paſs through the cloth, much leſs through the fine lacteals; and if by chance it is diſſolved by choler, or any other liquor, it acts not as tartar, but as a neutral ſalt, or ſoap; hence it is extraordinary good to move a great many diſorders which are occaſioned by phlegm, or the fault of the *primæ viæ*.

Six drams in powder ought to be given for a doſe in freſh broth. Angelus Sola, a moſt candid chemiſt, who hath writ a whole treatiſe on the virtues of tartar, where he reveals his ſecrets, deſirable by all phyſicians, commends it in cholick pains, chronick obſtructions of the firſt paſſages, hyſtericks, gout, &c.

But he gave it to an ounce, which purged for two or three days: This he continued with extraordinary ſucceſs; for it enters not the blood, to its diſturbance, but acts very well in the inteſtines by its weight and ſtimulation, wherefore it diſorders none of the humours, but the belly is only diluted, and the fæces ſoftened, which is all that is wanted, while other purges produce only a little preſent relief; for after they have done working, they leave the body bound, and thereby do as much, if not more, hurt than good.

About

About three years ago, as laſt two months, I was confined all January and February in bed by a violent fit of the gout all over me, when, to prevent pain in being moved, I left the diſeaſe to its own courſe, whereby I had not one ſtool for a whole month, which had it not been my own caſe, I could hardly have believed, and never ſhall ſuffer it ſo again.

In the Philoſophical Tranſactions, we have a ſingular hiſtory of a certain man, whoſe name was Phelps, who for many years went to ſtool but once in nineteen or twenty days, and was otherwiſe in good health: But he died in the twenty-third year of his age.

Coſtive people ſhould leave their bed an hour ſooner in the morning than uſual; for ſo much as is taken away from the diſcharge by uſual perſpiration, ſo much is added to ſoften the belly, ſays Willis. And thoſe that are coſtive ought never to apply themſelves to ſtudy in a morning; or go abroad, without firſt going to ſtool; for a ſlow diſcharge ought to be moved often. An ounce or two of tinctura ſacra going to bed is of uſe to procure one next day. But both on tartar, and the benefit of forenoon ſtools, I have already wrote in former papers, whither I refer the curious reader.

Your's, J. Cook.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR, Leigh, Eſſex, Oct. 1, 1768.

Corporis auxilium medico committe fideli.

WHILE others of the faculty are diſcovering new truths, I am daily correcting old errors; a work not without its uſe; and inſtead of concealing, as enthuſiaſtic chemiſts, our medical art, and making a myſtery of every branch thereof, I am for expoſing the whole, to the honour, I hope, of both the profeſſors and profeſſion.

There are too many inſignificant articles in the *Materia Medica* ſtill retained in our diſpenſatories, among which I reckon *vipers*, for all the high repute they have been a long time held in, none of the leaſt: Wherefore for the abridgement of the apothecary's labour; the advantage of the patient, and improvement of phyſick, I am for having vipers, with all their idle preparations, although an old article in the ſhop's diſpenſatories, as coſtly, as inſignificant, for the future to be wholly expunged the ſhops.

Certainly, to improve from former ignorance, or miſtakes, of our anceſtors, is a very laudable work, eſpecially upon the neceſſary and uſeful art of healing; the deſigned end of this branch of my new medical undertaking, and which, if approved of, you may depend upon hearing farther from me about.

The ſerpent was of old among the Ægyptian hieroglyphics by many ſimpletons made the ſymbol of life, and that before it was made an article of healing; wherefore Æſculapius is always repreſented with a ſerpent as the proper badge of his buſineſs, becauſe it caſts its ſkin forſooth, and ſo ſeemed to them to renew its youth; whence myſtic philoſophers, from the ſerpent's undergoing ſuch alterations of reſtoring itſelf as they imagined to freſh health and vigour again, gave it the reputation of a grand reſtorative: For there is no end of whimſies in phyſic that have been invented, and even confided in, upon very low and ſilly conceits, of which the famous Culpeper, that oracle of old women, and other aſtromedical gentry, give manifeſt inſtances: And it is very wonderful to ſee even wiſe men oft-times err.

Bold was that man ſurely, who firſt dared venture on eating a ſerpent, and it might be equally applied to him, what Horace ſaid on another occaſion,

Illi robur, & æs triplex circa pectus erat,

and it is wonderful to think how that an animal ſo abhorred, dreaded, and with whom we have ſuch a natural enmity, ſhould ever be ſwallowed down for internal uſes: But even this inſtance does ſhew how far enthuſiaſm can carry folks.

Antonius Muſa, phyſician to Auguſtus, for the cure of bad ulcers ordered his patients to live on vipers. Galen tells us their internal uſe aroſe, as moſt medicinal diſcoveries have, from mere accident, from a lazer's drinking wine, into which a viper, allured thereby, chanced to fall. But,

alas!

alas! here, as is but too often the caſe among medical writers, is a plain contradiction.

For if Muſa uſed them, who lived before Galen, who ſays it happened in his own time, Galen muſt be miſtaken, and the more ſo, as Areteus, a predeceſſor to Galen, with but little variation, mentions the ſame ſtory, and moreover ſays of it, "that it was a tale not very certain, although not altogether incredible." Celſus ſeems likewiſe to allude to the ſame ſtory, as the learned Dr. Heberden, in his note on his brother's account of the cure of the leproſy in Madeira, informs us, in article II. of the New Medical Tranſactions.

But after all, it ſeems a mere fable, as there are but too many ſuch attached to our art, unleſs they were far ſuperior to thoſe of our own days in wiſdom and virtue; beſides, it is much more likely a ſerpent would ſhun, than be allured to ſuch ſtrong liquor as wine, to which moſt animals have a natural averſion.

In ſhort, whether we conſider the hiſtory, or myſtery, of the ſerpent, as the inſtrumental introducer of ſin, ſickneſs, and death, in theſe ſublunary regions, it ſeems moſt unnatural, and repugnant to all ſenſe and reaſon, to fly to him for health and long life, who was the original cauſe of death, and it looks as if the devil himſelf herein impoſed upon our forefathers, and had a great hand in the invention.

The volatile ſalt of vipers, which I have paid two guineas an ounce for, is reckoned, becauſe ſo coſtly, very choice, when, in my humble opinion, there is no material difference between ſalt of vipers, and any other volatile ſalt extracted by chemiſtry; for that, as it is a mere creature of the fire in that form, it retains no more virtue than what is common to all ſalts of that ſort. And as to viper broth, ſo much recommended, plain veal and cock broth are cheaper, pleaſanter, more nouriſhing, and natural, by far.

Wherefore, as whim introduced vipers, among the Latins, firſt into practice, credulity continued their uſe, and craft made a trade of them, no deference at all is due to the authority of ancient writers thereon.

To conclude. The frequent diſappointment of cure therefrom, their great dearneſs, the diſagreable idea attending the preparation and uſe of them, with the ſtrong averſion of ſwallowing ſerpents, I think are reaſons ſufficient for us honeſtly to undervalue ſuch unnatural drugs, and to prevail for the ancient and ugly uſe of vipers, to be wholly laid aſide.

Your's, J. Cook.

Caſes and Characters. *From* Lewis's Patriot King diſplayed; in the Life of Henry VIII. King of England: *A performance of great Merit.*

"BUT the throne, though filled by a woman, is declared the ſole fountain of juriſdiction, in whatever concerns religion."

And why not? Is not an Engliſh woman, of ſenſe and ſpirit, as likely to rule with diſcretion, as an old woman at Rome, paſt her ſenſes, and twice a child? A matter of mighty triumph this to ſenſeleſs bigots, who make not truth their ſearch. The caſe is this: Whether diſputes about tithes, offerings, marriages, wills, &c. may not as well be determined in England, by Engliſh judges, and eſtabliſhed laws, in courts held by the king's authority, as at Rome, by Italians, in courts held by authority of the pope? Is an Engliſhman leſs juſt, knowing, or equitable, than an Italian? Is not juſtice as likely to be had upon the ſpot, as at nine hundred miles diſtance? To carry witneſſes, attend courts, and fee council at Rome, is this a privilege worth dying for? A legate, even in popiſh times, was thought ſtill more oppreſſive. Cardinal Wolſey, the laſt pope's legate but Pole this nation was plagued with, took five per cent. for probate of wills; had he taken fifty, no poſſible redreſs was there, but by an appeal to Rome, from whence the remaining fifty would not have brought them back again.

Should we not juſtly laugh at Italians, were they, for conſcience ſake, to put themſelves under the juriſdiction of Canterbury? Have they leſs reaſon to laugh at the Engliſh, who cannot die in peace, if not ſubject to their aſſuming uſurper?---Againſt ſuperior force there is no remedy, but to be voluntary ſlaves to a foreign power, indicates a ſoul unnaturally debaſed, by an artful, but moſt flagi-

tious

tious education. But God had given Henry a wiſe, intrepid, and underſtanding heart; he ſaw the cheat, hurled the pope from his uſurped ſupremacy, and reſumed it to himſelf, whoſe right it was, and where the duty of his ſtation, his people's welfare, and his own honour, obliged him to fix it.

The ſupremacy thus ſettled by parliament, all the members ſwore to obſerve it; the ſubjects were required to take the ſame oath: Fiſher and More refuſed it, and were therefore ſent to the Tower, and in the following ſeſſion were condemned, by parliament, to perpetual impriſonment. Faction running high, the king was adviſed to put the laws in execution. To repreſs the ſpirit of rebellion by ſuch an example, it was judged expedient to bring them both to the block; and as they were really men of ſome figure, and the block and halter ſeldom fail to raiſe compaſſion, they are looked upon as a ſort of Catholic ſaints, and afford ample matter for declamation.

By the laws of his country was Fiſher condemned. He lived ſome time afterward by the king's grace and favour. In theſe circumſtances did the pope create him a cardinal: Thus impudently aſſerting that ſupremacy to himſelf, which the laws had juſtly transferred to the king. So that to let Fiſher live, thus circumſtanced, would have been an evidence of weakneſs, or fear, or conſcious guilt, in the Engliſh government; would have been, in effect, to repeal its own law; to deprive the king of his title and authority; and the kingdom of its independence; in a word, to own the pope ſupreme. In ſuch a caſe, a prince leſs reſolute than Henry would have ſuffered the law to take its courſe. It did ſo. And Cardinal Fiſher loſt his head. He died for the pope, and at the pope's door lies the blood of that martyr; a martyr for the very quinteſſence of ſlavery, ſtupidity, and folly.

Fiſher was Henry's preceptor. He had learning, was devout, a perſecutor, ſuperſtitious alſo, or knave enough to favour, if not to be an accomplice with the holy maid of Kent, a pretended propheteſs, in her impious and treaſonable machinations; and was too obſtinate to acknowledge his error, even after the maid herſelf, and other accomplices, had confeſſed their guilt, and were hanged for it. The views of this holy maid's viſions and prophecies were to have Henry aſſaſſinated. Now if this precept or would gladly have murdered his royal pupil, by other hands; and this royal pupil ſuffered his ill deſigning preceptor to die, as the law required; ſay, thou candid world, on which ſide lies ingratitude and guilt? Fiſher's not confeſſing his fault, after the villainy was detected, though he knew the king juſtly expected ſuch a confeſſion, exhibits no ſmall appearance of malice prepenſe, and that he continued ſilent and ſullen, in hopes his reputation might keep up the credit of that lewd nun, till ſome inflamed enthuſiaſt could perpetrate the horrid deed. I judge of a tree by its fruit; of men by their deeds. God only knows the heart. I therefore propoſe this not as a certainty, but as a probable ſuſpicion. Which ſuſpicion lies equally heavy upon Sir Thomas More, who, after the cleareſt conviction, would not blaſt the credit of their prophetic proſtitute any further, than to believe her under the influence of an evil ſpirit. Now, an evil ſpirit was as likely to know as a good one, if there was really a project in hand to take off the king. But let the impartial judge, whether any ſuch project had the countenance and benediction of theſe two holy, perſecuting, popiſh martyrs.

Going to execution, Fiſher opened the New Teſtament, and prayed ſuch a place might turn up, as might comfort him in his laſt moments. The words that occurred were, "This is life eternal, to know thee the only true God, and Jeſus Chriſt whom thou haſt ſent." He ſhut the book, and continued meditating upon theſe words to the laſt. And do they not exhibit a ſtrong reproof? As much as to ſay, "What is the pope to thee, or thou to the pope? Why doſt thou murder thyſelf for what thou haſt no concern in? Wouldſt thou obtain eternal life, know the only true God, and that Jeſus is his meſſenger."

For the ſame ſilly cauſe died Sir Thomas More. "A man (ſaith that faithful and laborious martyr Tindal, who lived at that time) nothing inferior to Wolſey, for lying, feigning,

and bearing two faces in one hood." That happy expreſſion, *Two faces in one hood*, exhibits a more lively picture of the man, than any of thoſe left us by his friend Hans Holbein.

More was chancellor, his father a judge. His cuſtom was, in a morning, in Weſtminſter-hall, to aſk a bleſſing from his father on the King's-Bench, and then to enter the court of Chancery. Was this humility or vanity? Did not the father exult in having his ſon chancellor? Was not the chancellor pleaſed in having a judge for his father? Was it not an illaudable oſtentation of filial piety? A blowing the trumpet before alms? A faſting with a dirty face, to be ſeen of men?

Facetious he was, and a joker to ſuch a degree of affectation as not to refrain even upon the ſcaffold; yet ſo gloomy a bigot, as, in defence of monks and monaſteries, to write a ſupplication in behalf of the ſouls in purgatory. His friend Eraſmus, who calls him another Democritus, ſays, "he had a perpetual grin upon his face, and affectedly walked with one ſhoulder higher than the other." And, "a man's attire, exceſſive laughter, and gait, ſhew what he is," ſaith the wiſe ſon of Sirach.—When lord chancellor, he was caught in the quire in a ſurplice, amongſt the ſinging men, by Norfolk. "God's body, quoth the duke, what! A pariſh clerk! You diſhonour the king and his officer."—And what had an old fellow paſt fifty, enjoying a ſpirited ſecond wife, to do with a hair ſhirt, and a whip with knotted cords to flog himſelf withall? Did he underſtand the uſe of that diſcipline? had he read the lives of the ſaints? was all fair? That flogging affair ſo tickled the fancy of that proud and ſurly Jeſuit, Petavius, that he was ſometimes obliged to ſend for a ſurgeon. Whether More went to that extremity, ſon Roper doth not ſay.

More, in his Utopia, an imaginary kingdom of his own creating, allows liberty of conſcience: But in England, he was a fierce and bloody perſecutor. Which ſhews, he knew what was right, and approved it, but acted the contrary. "If men cannot pull that malicious folly [hereſy] out of his poiſoined obſtinate heart, I would rather be content, that he were gone in time, than over long to tarry to the deſtruction of others." That is the caſe. Murder the ſincere, the pious creature, and ſend him to the devil, out of pure charity, and to do God ſervice.

So honourable, in his eſtimation, was the office of a perſecutor, that he would have it inſcribed upon his tomb, that he was a plague to thieves, murderers, and heretics, "*furibus, homicidis, hæreticis moleſtus.*"—Surely, in the net that thou ſpreadeſt, in the ſame waſt thou taken. And hadſt thou known one of the firſt principles of nature and of grace, inſtead of cutting filly jokes upon the ſcaffold, thou wouldſt, with that better inſtructed Canaanite, have cried out, with deep contrition of ſoul, "As I have done, ſo God hath requited me."—Though a man of parts and learning, he had an opinion of the Kentiſh propheteſs, as was juſt before obſerved; and when the cheat was detected, owned, and puniſhed, he believed her under the influence of an evil ſpirit. He either had not ſenſe to ſee, or honeſty to confeſs, that it was a politic and party piece of roguery.—Seeing Henry's book againſt Luther in manuſcript, he adviſed him to put out what he had ſaid of the pope's power, leſt, upon a future quarrel, it ſhould be turned againſt him; yet himſelf died for the pope's power. So that there ſeems to be two faces in one hood throughout.

But the puniſhing of poor heretics by the ſcourge and fire, did not ſatisfy More's zeal, or rather his thirſt after the applauſe of men; but he muſt alſo turn ſcribbler againſt them. Behold a ſpecimen.

"Mayſter Martin Luther, himſelf beying ſpecially borne agayne, and new created of the Spirit, whom God, in many places of holy ſcripture, hath commanded to keep his vowe made of chaſtity.—So far contrary thereunto, toke out of religion a ſpouſe of Chriſt, wedded her himſelf, in reproach of wedlock called her his wife, and made her his harlot; and in double deſpite of marriage and religion, both lived with her openly, and lyeth with her nightly, in ſhameful inceſt, and abominable bitchery."—Such the delicacy of a courtier.—And in his Latin anſwer to Luther, he has thrown out the greateſt heap of naſty language, that perhaps ever was put together. The book throughout is nothing

thing but downright ribaldry, without a grain of reaſon to ſupport it. Yet ſo highly pleaſed were the clergy, to have their mumpſimus defended in any manner, that in their convocation they made a collection for him, of four or five thouſand pounds; which at this day would be worth forty thouſand. But More was too juſt, or too proud, to accept of a farthing.

In a viſit to More, did Eraſmus, in ſeven days, write his celebrated Moriæ Encomium, or, Praiſe of Folly. Which he alſo inſcribed to More. In which performance, Folly juſtifies herſelf with much wit and learning, by ſhewing, in how great repute ſhe is with all ranks and orders of men. But triumphs indeed, and indicates uncommon pleaſure, at her conformity with the catholic church, and in the number and variety of fooleries to be met with in popery. Now Eraſmus was too good natured, and too well bred a man, to have made ſo free with thoſe holy fooleries, in a book dedicated to More, and wrote under his roof, had he not known, that More had the ſame contempt for them, that he himſelf had. Which yields farther grounds for ſuſpicion, that he really bore two faces in one hood: and that he wrote, and perſecuted, and died, to gain the praiſe of men, rather than from any motive of religion. And if ſuch was really the caſe, let others determine which was moſt predominant in him, the knave or the fool."

Reflections on the Old Law Latin, introduced by Edward III. *From* Blackſtone.

"THIS technical Latin continued in uſe from the time of its firſt introduction, till the ſubverſion of our antient conſtitution under Cromwell; when, among many other innovations in the law, ſome for the better and ſome for the worſe, the language of our records was altered and turned into Engliſh. But, at the reſtoration of King Charles, this novelty was no longer countenanced; the practiſers finding it very difficult to expreſs themſelves ſo conciſely and ſignificantly in any other language but the Latin. And thus it continued without any ſenſible inconvenience till about the year 1730, when it was again thought proper that the proceedings at law ſhould be done into Engliſh, and it was accordingly ſo ordered by ſtatute 4 Geo. II. c. 26. This was done, in order that the common people might have knowledge and underſtanding of what was alledged or done for and againſt them in the proceſs and pleadings, the judgment and entries in a cauſe. Which purpoſe I know not how well it was anſwered; but am apt to ſuſpect that the people are now, after many years experience, altogether as ignorant in matters of law as before. On the other hand, theſe inconveniencies have already ariſen from the alteration; that now many clerks and attorneys are hardly able to read, much leſs to underſtand, a record even of ſo modern a date as the reign of George the Firſt. And it has much enhanced the expence of all legal proceedings: For ſince practiſers are confined (for the ſake of the ſtamp duties, which are thereby conſiderably increaſed) to write only a ſtated number of words in a ſheet; and as the Engliſh language, through the multitude of its particles, is much more verboſe than the Latin, it follows that the number of ſheets muſt be very much augmented by the change. The tranſlation alſo of technical phraſes, and the names of writs and other proceſs, were found to be ſo very ridiculous (a writ of *niſi prius*, *quare impedit*, *fieri facias*, *habeas corpus*, and the reſt, not being capable of an Engliſh dreſs with any degree of ſerioufneſs) that in two years time a new act was obliged to be made, 6 Geo. II. c. 14. which allows all technical words to continue in the uſual language, and has thereby almoſt defeated every beneficial purpoſe of the former ſtatute.

What is ſaid of the alteration of language by the ſtatute 4 Geo. II. c. 26. will hold equally ſtrong with reſpect to the prohibition of uſing the antient immutable *court hand* in writing the records or other legal proceedings; whereby the reading of any record that is forty years old is now become the object of ſcience, and calls for the help of an antiquarian: But that branch of it, which forbids the uſe of abbreviations, ſeems to be of more ſolid advantage, in delivering ſuch proceeding from obſcurity: According to the precept of Juſtinian; "*ne per ſcripturam aliqua fiat in poſterum dubitatio, jubemus non per ſigilorum captiones*

et compendioſa ænigmata ejuſdem codicis textum conſcribi, ſed per literarum conſequentiam explanari concedimus."

View of our Commerce with the Weſt-Indian *Sugar Iſlands.* (*See p.* 670.)

IMPORTS *from the* Engliſh Weſt India Iſlands.

In 1761	1,762,409	18	2
1762	2,254,235	18	5
1763	2,391,155	17	6
1764	2,195,626	18	0
1765	2,804,119	11	2
£.	11,407,548	3	3

which is 2,281,509 *l.* 12 *s.* 8 *d. per ann.* on a medium of ſaid five years.

EXPORTS *to the* Engliſh Weſt India Iſlands.

In 1761	936,892	10	0
1762	1,106,533	3	3
1763	902,320	18	2
1764	995,272	14	5
1765	1,003,246	5	9
£.	3,944,265	11	7

which is 785,545 *l.* 2 *s.* 4 *d. per annum* on a medium of ſaid five years.

Upon the face of theſe cuſtom houſe accounts it appears that there is a balance againſt Gr. Britain of 1,495,954 *l.* 10 *s.* 4 *d.* per annum, and by the ſame accounts that the balance againſt her annually increaſes. But to reduce this balance, which appears upon this comparative view of direct exports and imports, let us ſuppoſe, as we did in the caſe of the northern colonies, that the errors of entry and of valuation will admit of one third more to the amount of the export, though by no means juſt even for a comparative view of the value of the two ſets of colonies to Great Britain: For not above one fourth of the exports to the Northern colonies is in foreign goods, whereas to the Weſt India iſlands two thirds of the amount of exports are in foreign goods; therefore there is not that latitude for erroneous entries as there is to the continent, it being impoſſible to make wrong entries for goods entitled to a drawback, as all thoſe of foreigners are.

Then with the additional value to the imports mentioned under the account thereof, and the additional value to the exports juſt ſtated, the account will ſtand thus:

Imports,	3,422,264	9	0
Exports,	1,047,060	3	1
£.	2,375,204	5	11

Balance againſt Great Britain.

But out of this balance muſt be ſtruck what the ſugar planters pay the Iriſh for proviſions, and the Britiſh merchants for ſlaves. As to the Iriſh proviſions, the iſlands take but a ſmall part of their conſumption from them; they being chiefly ſupplied from North America. And as to what they pay the Britiſh merchants for ſlaves, it is almoſt impoſſible to fix with preciſion; but to allow that the annual coſt of negroes is equal to the whole annual export from Great Britain to Africa, we ſhall not be impeached for being under the mark at leaſt, when it is conſidered that part of the produce of that export is returned in gold duſt, dying woods, and elephants teeth, to Great Britain; part of it goes to ſupply foreign plantations with negroes, and part of it goes in ſlaves to the continent colonies from Pennſylvania to Florida, where a ſtock of 70,000 negroes is to be kept up in proportion to that of 250,000 in the ſugar colonies. Now the whole export to Africa *per ann.* upon a medium of the above five years, is 433,529 *l.* 17 *s.* 8 *d.* which being deducted from the above balance of 2,375,204 *l.* 5 *s.* 11 *d.* leaves ſtill an annual balance againſt Great Britain of 1,941,674 *l.* 8 *s.* 3 *d.* while the poor northern colonies have a balance in favour of Great Britain of 1,000,000 *l.* which all their other trade cannot pay, they being conſtantly in debt to Great Britain; when theſe ſugar iſlands would be worth little to their owners, in compariſon of what they are now, if it was not for cheap and ready ſupplies from the northern colonies, of lumber for the building their houſes, ſugar-mills, caſks to contain their produce, horſes, proviſions of the cheapeſt kind for feeding their ſlaves in particular, and ſhips to bring home their produce at the cheapeſt rate known.

Tranſlation of a Letter from M. Paoli, *the Brave* Corſican *Chief.*

SIR,

YOU are, without doubt, acquainted with my true ſentiments on

on the ſituation of our affairs. My character has not been that of a hero of romance, a Quixote, or an Amadis. There is nothing more real than the object I purſue: But if, inſtead of a real object, I purſue a chimera, I am deceived indeed; yet my error ſhall never cauſe me to deſert the common cauſe. What are for the moſt part the objects of our purſuits, but dazzling chimeras, which have no other exiſtence than that which our lively and deceived imagination lends them? Upon this principle, I will purſue my firſt plan; and if that liberty which I ſeek, is not to be found any where, I ſtill ſhall account him my enemy, that will undertake to remove the deluſion from my ſight! Let me enjoy this dream, which, to me, ſeems ſo much like truth.

The offers that have been made me are both injurious to me, and repugnant to that ſpirit of liberty, which circulates with my blood in my veins, and which ſhall circulate with it to the laſt drop. You little know the courage of the Corſicans, if you can believe they will ever ſubmit to a foreign yoke. All the efforts of Genoa have proved ineffectual, againſt their valour and love of liberty; and ſhall we then ſubmit to another power that comes to offer us its chains? The rocks that ſurround me, ſhall melt away, ere I will betray a cauſe which I hold in common with the loweſt Corſican. No; I never will betray my country, after having been the generous defender of it. If any man was capable of enſlaving me, it would be the Comté de Marbeuf; and the king his maſter could not have choſen a more enchanting man: But you know, Sir, the price of liberty, like health, is only known when loſt; they are the moſt precious enjoyments of life. Let the mean ſlaves of their maſters wills fawn at their feet, and renounce the natural rights of humanity; as for me, I have learnt to be free; I know how to live ſo; and to die free, I would ſacrifice ten lives if I had them: I have but one, but that ſhall not ſurvive my liberty. Be aſſured, Sir, I ſhall ever be immoveable. Gold loſes its ſplendor, when offered as the price of liberty. Honours are only able to dazzle fools, if they are not to be obtained but by renouncing the privileges of human nature. What does it ſignify to me, that I am able to command a multitude of ſlaves, who ſhall come and humiliate themſelves at my feet, if in a quarter of an hour afterwards, I am forced, in my turn, to humble myſelf at the feet of another, one degree higher than myſelf? If I fall the victim of liberty, I ſhall fall nobly, and teach others to ſacrifice themſelves to the common cauſe. Our love of liberty will ſubſiſt, even among the ruins of our country; it will be enlivened by fire, be born again of the aſhes, and will grow, though in irons. Of one ſlaughtered hero will be produced a thouſand; and as Tertullian ſaid of the primitive martyrs of the church, "Their blood will be fruitful, and heroes will never be wanting in Corſica."

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IT is a common obſervation, but a very juſt one, that children do not know the duty which is owing to their parents, till they come to have a progeny of their own; then indeed the numberleſs hours of ſolicitude, which they experience for the happineſs of *their* little ones, wake them into the full ſenſibility of a filial affection, if they are not wholly callous to the fineſt feelings of humanity; and they learn a juſt knowledge of the obligations they lie under to the authors of their being, by the reverence and love which they expect from thoſe on whom they have conferred the bleſſing of exiſtence themſelves.

I myſelf, Sir, am a melancholy proof of the foregoing obſervation.——My father, Sir, is a man of family and fortune, who, though he had ſeveral other children, equally entitled to his attention, yet treated me with ſuch an extraordinary ſhare of affection, that I was generally diſtinguiſhed by the name of the *favourite*: This diſtinction, however, inſtead of giving me a laudable ambition of deſerving the parental partiality, filled me only with a ſhameful inclination to abuſe it; the continual indulgence which ſhould excite my gratitude, ſerved entirely to ſwell my pride; and the favours which I ought to have received with the deepeſt reſpect, I looked upon

on as ſo many actual debts to my ſuperior accompliſhments.—Nay, Sir, I frequently thought my father much obliged to me, when I condeſcended to accept a token of his tenderneſs, and reſented as an abſolute indignity to my merit any neceſſary document which he gave on the glaring improprieties of my behaviour.

Volatile and vain, my regards were ſolely centered in myſelf, and I imagined him either unnatural or kind, as he conſulted the gratification of my wiſhes; yet though I expected he would upon all occaſions comply with the particular turn of my temper, I never recollected that any thing was due to his peace; I never remembered that his happineſs materially depended upon my prudence, nor conſidered how cruelly an act of diſobedience muſt ſtab him to the heart; on the contrary, Sir, to my everlaſting diſgrace be it mentioned, I always wanted his repoſe ſacrificed to my own humour, and even found an exquiſite pleaſure in revenging on the good, the venerable man, every oppoſition which he had made to the arrogance of my will; that is, in other words, every affectionate anxiety which he manifeſted for the advancement of my felicity.

The hand, the upright hand of heaven, however, has juſtly puniſhed my ingratitude, and the very diſobedience in which I triumphed, is now, by the wiſe diſpenſation of providence, a rod of ſcorpions to itſelf. If I can, Sir, I ſhall purſue my unfortunate ſtory: Yet the recollection of my guilt, almoſt ſtings me into madneſs; and I even bluſh to aſk compaſſion from the world, where I am conſcious ſo little pity is due to my tears.

Indulged as I was by the goodneſs thus abuſed, Sir, and poſſeſſed of a perſon, perhaps, paſſable enough, it may be eaſily ſuppoſed that when I approached to maturity, I received ſome flattering addreſſes from your ſex, eſpecially as I had pretenſions to a genteel fortune: My poor father, indeed, was extremely deſirous of ſeeing me ſettled in the world, and recommended a gentleman to my attention, who was every way qualified to make me happy, if I had entertained any rational ideas of happineſs; but the very argument which ſhould have reconciled me to this offer, I mean the recommendation of a parent, materially determined me againſt it. I could not bear the thought of being governed; my lover was, beſides, a man wholly without ſpirit, that is, without either the faſhionable follies, or the faſhionable vices of the age, and there was no enduring the lifeleſs morality of ſuch a character; he was, therefore, ſpeedily diſmiſſed, and my father preſuming to be offended at my folly, I complied with the preſſing ſolicitations of a young captain of dragoons, who had newly enrolled himſelf among the number of my admirers, and ſpiritedly accompanied him on a matrimonial tour to Scotland, without ever aſking a ſingle queſtion relative to his circumſtances or his family.

Oh! ye amiable, ye now ſmiling daughters of proſperity, who enjoy the bleſſings of a paternal protection, learn from my wretched fate to ſet a juſt eſtimation on the tenderneſs of a father; do not think diſobedience a proof of good ſenſe, nor imagine it a mark of heroiſm to be unnatural. Unacquainted with the ways of the world, you require inſtruction from the wiſe, and none can be ſo faithful a monitor, as he who is moſt deeply intereſted in your happineſs. Had I prudently followed the leſſon, which fatal experience enables me to inculcate, how many days of anguiſh had I avoided! But recollection now only ſerves to harrow up my boſom, and the miſery which muſt mark the remnant of my life, is for ever to be aggravated with the conſciouſneſs of its being juſtly merited.

For ſome time after my marriage, Sir, I expected every day to receive an overture of reconciliation from my father, and my pride began to be ſeverely mortified at the bare imagination that it was poſſible for him to caſt me wholly off from his affection.—But this pride was ſtill more mortified when my huſband informed me, that he had loſt a large ſum of money at play, and that, unleſs my family immediately did ſome very handſome things for me, he muſt not only be under an indiſpenſible neceſſity of ſelling his commiſſion, but muſt eternally bid adieu to his country. Thunder-ſtruck at this information, I felt all the guilt

of my late miſconduct with the keeneſt ſenſibility.——Nay, my very vanity ſupplied the place of virtue; and pointed out the meanneſs of applying only in the hour of diſtreſs, and even then of applying merely for relief to the father, whom I had ſo infamouſly deſerted, for an acquaintance of a month.—However, the application was unavoidable; my huſband's difficulties, if removed, were to be removed inſtantly. I therefore ſat down bluſhing with ſhame, yet trembling with apprehenſion, and wrote a penitential letter to my father, acknowledging my faults, ſetting forth my diſtreſſes, and conjuring him, by all he held moſt dear, to take pity on my wretched ſituation.

This letter I diſpatched by a footman, who returned in a little time with the excruciating anſwer, that my father had ſolemnly determined never to hold the leaſt intercourſe with an unnatural wretch who had deſtroyed his everlaſting peace of mind, and brought an indelible ſtain upon his houſe, by marrying a deſpicable gambler. Dreadful as this reply appeared to me, the information it contained, with regard to my huſband's character, was the moſt inſupportable part of it. I always looked upon him to be a gentleman at leaſt; though imprudently married, I did not fancy myſelf married diſhonourably. But my father's opinion of my choice was unhappily too juſtly founded, and when the contemptible fellow, in whoſe hands I had placed the whole happineſs of my life, diſcovered that my expectations of a fortune were entirely at an end, he quitted the kingdom, and the firſt intelligence I received of his flight, came from a man to whom he had ſold not only the furniture of his houſe, but all the little ornaments I carried with me from home, even to the gown in which I was then dreſt; leaving me but two guineas, to enter upon an inhoſpitable world, and to ſupport a helpleſs poor infant, who was as cruelly deſerted as its unfortunate mother.

To whom, or what, or how could I complain? In the firſt moments of my diſtraction, nothing but the agonizing fondneſs which I felt for my unhappy little boy, prevented me from ſome act of deſperation on my own perſon. When I conſidered the miſerable ſtate to which I had reduced myſelf, my mind was hurried into madneſs; but when I ſaw my ſweet innocent, and recollected his life immediately depended upon mine, my deſpair was melted into anguiſh, and found relief in a plentiful flood of tears. With the two guineas already mentioned, and a few ſmall ſums which I have borrowed from the friends who ſtill condeſcended to own me, I have made a ſhift, Sir, to ſubſiſt for a twelvemonth, which has now juſt elapſed ſince the flight of my barbarous huſband. But, alas! Sir, theſe reſources now begin to fail me. People induſtriouſly ſeek cauſes to avoid an intercourſe with the wretched, and I who once thought it diſgraceful even to make conceſſions to a father, am now obliged to ſupplicate the compaſſion of ſtrangers for a precarious bit of bread. What will become of me, heaven only knows! unleſs I am ſpeedily aſſiſted. My beautiful prattler lies at this moment dangerouſly ill of a fever, and muſt inevitably periſh for neceſſaries, if the miniſtring angel of providence does not quickly ſtretch forth ſome bleſſed hand to his relief.

To my father I dare not look up for pity.——Yet, venerable author of my being! if you could conceive but the ſmalleſt idea of what your abandoned Maria feels for her diſobedience, if you could but know the pangs which tear her boſom, while ſhe thus relates her ingratitude to you, and weeps upon the melancholy cradle of her expiring infant, your generous heart would be ſtruck at her afflictions, and your humanity would be intereſted for the fellow-creature, though your juſtice might prevent you from looking with tenderneſs upon the daughter! O then, with mercy, hear her prayer—ſhe does not preſume to addreſs your fondneſs as a father—but your charity as a man—ſave her dying little one---and ſhe aſks no compaſſion for herſelf---ſnatch him from the grave, and give her to death without reluctance---he is called after yourſelf, and may yet live to make ſome atonement for his mother's crime---No!---'tis too late---he is now in his laſt agonies---and all will be ſpeedily over with

MARIA MORTIMER.

To the PRINTER *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS many of your numerous readers are desirous of seeing a correct list of all the prizes above twenty pounds in the late State Lottery, I have herewith transmitted one to you, and am, Sir,

Your readers humble servant,
CHARLES COREETT.

Fleetstreet, No. 30, London.

No. 55020 *was drawn a Prize of* 20*l. but being first drawn was intitled to* 500*l. besides as was* 49567 *a Prize of* 10001. *and as being last drawn* 1000*l. more.*

Prizes of £. 20000	Prizes of £. 1000	Prizes of £. 100	Prizes of £. 100	Prizes of £. 100	Prizes of £. 100	Prizes of £. 50	Prizes of £. 50.	Prizes of £. 50	Prizes of £. 50	Prizes of £. 50
29749	57110	3208	18287	32857	48395	1191	5801	12430	17494	24745
41704		216	566	33207	596	214	6048	554	679	757
	Prizes of £. 500	582	814	272	527	365	61	652	982	881
Prizes of £. 10000		964	19128	984	49065	395	122	701	18273	25003
	627	4051	263	34159	101	405	305	740	315	335
19384	1077	85	849	970	813	475	442	760	432	406
29802	1149	291	862	36635	50291	477	509	854	441	517
42630	2186	842	20033	37420	393	581	642	912	559	733
58169	2219	892	26	514	51318	680	819	13069	679	805
	3192	954	208	38291	52391	726	830	189	881	921
Prizes of £. 5000	3260	5036	624	377	395	825	845	195	960	26077
	3646	91	21022	726	432	906	953	356	19109	307
	5233	148	475	39038	458	2171	7109	532	134	381
33442	6244	264	22089	127	556	274	163	572	219	408
44177	12979	689	162	321	825	394	192	639	447	458
45345	16153	706	183	562	53406	409	251	801	733	440
58403	17864	6028	275	612	823	442	424	936	833	508
59473	20303	753	529	641	54049	524	451	981	856	27147
	21936	938	612	756	663	525	454	14081	20146	151
Prizes of £. 2000	25702	7138	625	799	760	535	654	99	606	157
	26174	211	667	40097	768	614	8127	405	827	256
350	27478	758	820	172	808	730	219	436	973	297
1520	32161	986	925	374	863	788	250	443	21116	406
7139	32964	8324	23160	526	55056	883	367	462	138	502
21348	33851	584	360	993	109	922	568	561	141	522
30123	33919	9305	952	41132	468	994	579	651	175	542
30605	36622	446	24339	699	56312	3174	625	770	211	620
33199	38482	11246	628	42280	359	183	724	841	256	634
37129	38649	519	927	323	389	228	798	938	416	671
42319	38724	520	25407	43151	419	263	837	15125	955	823
59317	38795	621	503	371	475	330	844	153	22072	950
	39999	12111	26140	467	543	443	9197	157	92	28005
Prizes of £. 1000	40574	278	236	526	57483	615	359	350	121	39
	42829	458	302	778	598	772	405	620	198	90
2249	43606	13040	402	44320	58872	930	444	653	218	158
9803	45288	655	730	853	59081	4300	597	937	434	175
11664	45383	14334	797	45007	247	406	699	16102	481	255
12731	46964	415	883	174	485	504	10439	218	684	288
16142	47171	622	27135	177	690	538	472	243	23002	299
18301	47906	15094	304	444		566	686	419	9	357
21487	50166	16231	563	687	Prizes of £. 50	816	795	497	313	427
23929	52934	409	28041	933		834	11195	563	347	480
26904	54817	879	241	46173	64	918	345	709	597	528
32954	55031	893	806	518	91	950	650	953	802	610
33838		17218	29101	924	117	959	777	954	24064	975
38678	Prizes of £. 100	219	316	47022	191	983	919	17058	83	29088
38740		346	30000	139	202	997	987	162	313	248
40182	1120	441	708	337	203	5014	993	191	361	269
40272	153	766	32108	389	527	202	12038	203	478	374
41490	816	857	364	599	708	485	110	331	588	378
42625	831	965	663	710	1048	576	248	332	598	381
50143	905	18247	785	923	160	596	353	417	736	451

Prizes of £. 50	Prizes of £. 50.	Prizes of £. 50	Prizes of £. 50	Prizes of £. 50	Prizes of £. 50	Prizes of £. 50	Prizes of £. 50	Prizes of £. 50	Prizes of £. 50	Prizes of £. 50
29510	973	35771	38502	41521	44207	46736	49574	53163	55272	57435
571	32046	789	531	537	266	764	703	232	471	451
623	143	917	775	623	296	875	773	364	576	513
626	144	979	832	772	407	47051	801	365	63	600
736	410	36071	905	857	466	56	859	463	745	705
856	561	107	39118	42012	596	219	886	473	75	733
887	912	179	126	47	618	421	50015	52	756	770
947	33086	422	160	141	776	43	81	546	757	990
996	132	484	164	298	796	546	245	758	870	58114
30021	241	620	187	380	45017	676	552	950	884	140
97	326	816	220	395	180	795	574	54025	905	207
152	470	37220	301	527	192	820	807	79	910	278
196	471	240	359	790	193	827	913	239	56007	515
332	804	302	480	847	250	938	51032	272	16	522
455	34061	641	671	965	26	970	41	500	82	804
583	181	676	827	989	425	48029	303	360	126	860
588	359	719	924	43017	446	58	361	417	309	898
705	390	738	40104	84	630	148	382	420	390	932
775	430	766	296	197	634	179	388	437	485	940
901	435	847	329	234	733	270	439	447	635	948
914	436	851	398	268	768	302	629	462	66	59024
920	579	880	426	351	795	504	767	499	751	294
31069	739	936	563	410	862	584	864	509	762	520
90	819	38019	579	555	929	673	52054	584	765	535
199	838	24	843	647	46236	675	276	713	853	605
225	35227	61	966	723	370	737	351	838	850	679
485	412	71	41103	729	385	76	569	936	924	686
528	447	186	210	942	403	879	641	969	57066	747
659	462	359	255	44004	521	49156	888	55043	207	910
838	483	399	432	40	716	204	961	240	390	927

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

A Letter to the Right Reverend the Lord Biſhop of Oxford, *from the Maſter of the Temple. Containing Remarks upon ſome Strictures made by his Grace the late Archbiſhop of* Canterbury, *in the Rev. Mr.* Merrick's *Annotations on the Pſalms*, 8vo. 1s. Longman.

The late archbiſhop of Canterbury having made ſome ſtrictures in Mr. Merrick's annotations on the pſalms, on Dr. Sharpe's reading of the cxth, Dr. Sharpe in his letter to the very learned biſhop of Oxford, defends himſelf with great modeſty, as well as with great reaſoning, againſt the force of the archbiſhop's criticiſm; but as an extract from this ingenious pamphlet would not give our readers a clear idea of the diſpute, and as in controverſies of this nature people muſt have the arguments on both ſides before them, to make an accurate judgment, we are obliged from principles of candour to refer the public to the article itſelf for a proper information.

II. Frederick *and* Pharamond, *or the* Conſolations of Human Life. *By* John Langhorne, D. D. 1 vol. 12mo. 2s. 6d. Becket.

In an adverti ſement prefixed to this little volume, the author informs us that the reflections contained in it, were intended for the private uſe of friends under affliction; but that he had not proceeded far with them, before a ſevere event of the ſame kind, rendered it neceſſary for him to call the precepts home to his own mind; and it would be happy, he ſays, if he could recommend their efficacy on experience, though he acknowleges that the writing of them helped him to forget his ſorrows—Be this as it may, we think there is ſomething well worth attending to in his performance, which is entirely colloquial and of which the following extract will give a tolerable conception to our readers.

DISCOURSE I.

FREDERIC *and* PHARAMOND.

F. I have ſuffered ſo much, and enjoyed ſo little, that I wanted the conſolations you ſpeak of; but for you, my Pharamond, I hope Providence has a better fate, and that the art of bearing evils is the laſt thing you need learn.

P. Whatever you may have the goodneſs to hope for me, you would not have me forget that I am a man.—You are incapable of ſuch kindneſs—It is from your experience in adverſity that I promiſe myſelf inſtruction—

You have borne, with ſo much firmneſs, ſuch a variety of afflictions, that one would think you poſſeſſed of ſome ſecret, which, in a peculiar manner, ſupports the ſoul upon the moſt trying occaſions—I know you too well to ſuſpect you of inſenſibility.

F. Indeed, you ought not: I love my friends, and take a pleaſure in their happineſs. I agree with you, too, that it is a right rule to avail ourſelves of the experience and the conduct of others. It is, undoubtedly, the ſhorteſt and the eaſieſt way to wiſdom: But yet one may poſſibly be miſled by it. The events of life, and the diſpoſitions of men, are ſo various, that the conduct of one man may neither be practicable nor applicable to another, in circumſtances apparently ſimilar.

P. This requires explanation.

F. You will find it, if you look upon misfortunes in general. Their ſize is not to be eſtimated from their quality, but from the temper and underſtanding of the perſon who ſuffers them. Amyntor, you know, who is lately dead, was equally the friend of Theron and of Aurelius. He was the patron of both, likewiſe; and both were entirely dependent on his bounty. The loſs they ſuſtained, therefore, was the ſame, but not ſo the misfortune. Aurelius is a man of keen ſenſibility and care; Theron is remarkable for an obſtinate fortitude and negligence—I am ſorry for Theron; but I grieve for Aurelius—I pity him at my ſoul—He ſeems to have received a death-wound from the ſame blow that hardly ſtaggered the other. The conduct of Theron cannot be recommended to him. His misfortune is not the ſame; and his conſolations muſt be different.

P. I ſee the truth of this: But are there not general conſolations applicable to all perſons under affliction; I mean all that have ſenſibility, ſuppoſing ſuch only to be capable of affliction?

F. Undoubtedly: There are common ſources of comfort, to which all may have recourſe, and from which all muſt principally derive their ſatisfaction; but the general medicines of the mind, like thoſe of the body, will depend chiefly, for ſucceſs, on the ſkill with which they are adminiſtered. Our conſolations, in general, are to be found in religion and philoſophy; yet both may be perverted in the application; and from thoſe ſalutary ſprings may be drawn the moſt fatal poiſons.

P. Is it poſſible, then? Can any thing deſtructive proceed from what is divine? The author of our religion has left it on record, that a good tree muſt bring forth good fruit: If the ſyſtem he hath eſtabliſhed be a good one, how ſhould it be productive of evil?

F. Excuſe me: I ought to have made a diſtinction. It is not from religion or philoſophy that men derive folly and wretchedneſs, inſtead of wiſdom and conſolation. It is from fanaticiſm and ſophiſtry, which their profeſſors have had the impudence to call by the names of religion and philoſophy."

III. *The Grand Queſtion, is Marriage fit for Literary Men?* 1 vol. 12mo. 2s. 6d. Bladon.

This is a tranſlation from the Italian of Signior Cocchi, a celebrated phyſician of Florence; but we can neither recommend it for delicacy or argument to the peruſal of our readers—Signior Cocchi treats his ſubject in a looſe, undetermined manner, and leaves the queſtion almoſt in the ſame ſtate of uncertainty at the concluſion, as we find it in the beginning of his performance.

IV. *Zingis. A Tragedy as it is performed at the Theatre Royal in* Drury Lane. *By* Alexander Dow. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Becket.

As we gave ſo particular a critique on this piece in our Magazine for December, we ſhall only ſay in this place, that it is rather better in the cloſet than on the ſtage, though we are ſure it never will be conſidered any where as a capital production—Mr. Dow ſeems to value himſelf highly upon having introduced a new ſpecies of manners to the Engliſh theatre—but we muſt inform him that Tartars have been long ſince familiar to our drama, and in a play much ſuperior to his Zingis, the tragedy of Tamerlane.

V. *Cyrus. A Tragedy as it is performed at the Theatre Royal in* Covent Garden. *By* John Hoole. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Davies.

This performance we have alſo ſpoken of particularly in our Britiſh Theatre for December—and we cannot but think it infinitely more pleaſing in the repreſentation than the peruſal.

VI. *Tom Jones. An Opera as it is performed at the Theatre Royal in* Covent-Garden. *By* Joſeph Reed. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Becket.

This piece is fabricated, and very poorly, from the celebrated novel of the ſame name, written by the late Mr. Henry Fielding—Mr. Reed in ſome public altercations which he has had with the critics, appears to entertain a very reſpectable opinion of his own performance, and indeed we don't wonder that he ſhould ſuppoſe the manufacture to be good, where the materials are univerſally allowed to be excellent—but unhappily Mr. Reed, inſtead of confining himſelf to any *one particularly* intereſting ſituation in the life of his hero, endeavours to introduce his whole hiſtory, on the ſtage, and fancies, becauſe the public are acquainted with the various circumſtances of the novel, that they will naturally put up with the *minuteſt* incident, however unaffecting, tedious, or unconnected—Mr. Reed would have done well, had he conſidered that many things may be very agreeable in narrative, which are highly inſipid in repreſentation, and that it is frequently the writers fortunate *manner* of relating

ting them, that furniſhes the principal part of the entertainment.

But it is not ſurprizing that Mr. Reed, ſhould be miſtaken in matters of fact—" His preface tells us, that he has endeavoured to *purge* Weſtern's character of its coarſeneſs and indelicacy, in conformity to the refined taſte of the preſent age; let us ſee how far he has ſucceeded—when Jones comes in, juſt as Sophia has declared to her father, an utter averſion to Blifil, and promiſes to argue with the young lady—Weſtern exclaims

" Thank thee kindly, thou art a prince of a man;—but *may I be hanged, drawn, and quartered*, if I don't turn her out of doors, unleſs ſhe have him—may I be *gibetted* if I don't."

In a little time after, Weſtern having heard that Sophia's diſinclination to Blifil chiefly ariſes from a paſſion which ſhe entertains for Jones, the old gentleman is violently enraged and thus addreſſes the poor foundling

" Now I'll be revenged on the *raſcal—Off with thy clothes if thou'rt a man, off with thy clothes I ſay, and I'll lick thee, as thou was't never lick'd in thy days—A damned beggarly baſtard*—Let me come at the dog."

But that the reader may ſee how thoroughly Mr. Reed, to uſe his own appellation, has *purged* the character of Weſtern, it will be neceſſary to give a few farther ſpecimens—Sophia, having eloped, and being overtaken by her father in company with Jones, Weſtern thus expreſſes himſelf, " Illo ho! Illo ho!—Now we've got the *dog fox*, I warrant madam is not far off—where's Sophy you *raſcal* (ſeizing Jones,) *Sirrah* you've ſtole my daughter, and I'll have you *hang'd*—you ſhall *ſwing* for it you *dog*; you ſhall be *tuck'd up*; you ſhall *dangle*; I expect to be priſt for high ſheriff; and I'll ſee you *executed*."

Was the coarſeneſs however of Weſtern's character confined to his converſations with men, the matter would not be ſo culpable—but his brutality is exerciſed even on the women—and his ſiſter is not only, " *a fractious, croſs grained, contradictious, ſelf-opiniated, preſbyterian, Oliverian hag*," but he frequently wiſhes her dead; and tells her it is well ſhe is not a man or he would *thraſh her jacket* for talking court gibberiſh to him—Nay in the cataſtrophe, when it is concluded that Jones ſhall have Sophia, Weſtern makes an illiberal obſervation on his daughter's bluſhing—and Allworthy ſaying, that ſhe is indeed a beautiful creature; the now delicate father, ſays to the poor girl's face, ſo much the better for Tom, for egad he ſhall have the *touſling* of her.

If this is the manner in which Mr. Reed *purges* the coarſeneſs and indelicacy of characters, we can only wiſh, to continue his beautiful mode of expreſſion, that his *phyſic* was a little more powerful, as in the preſent caſe it is *adminiſtered* without cauſing any ſenſible *operation*.

VII. *Poems*. 4to. 97 pages. Becket

Theſe poems conſiſt of pieces on various occaſions together with ſome love elegies and tranſlations from Catullus and Tibullus—in the tender walk of elegy, the author is not without talent, but when he attempts humour he is rather unfortunate—for inſtance in the following quotation from his epilogue to the Merry Wives of Windſor, ſpoken by Falſtaff

Zounds! what a fury has this Ford been in
As if poor harmleſs cuckoldom was ſin!
Why *damn* the *beetle-headed ſlapeard* knave,
The whoreſon ſure has ne'er a ſoul to ſave,
Or thanks inſtead of blows, might have been given [to *heav'n*.
To one who would have help'd the *wretch*

But as it is much more agreeable to dwell on an author's merit than his defects, we ſhall here give an elegy from this performance, which we think will not be diſpleaſing to our readers.

ELEGY V.

PARTING. *Written in* 1765.

I Go, my love; and 'till we meet again
Let hope and conſtancy the time beguile:
Again to meet! that proſpect ſhall reſtrain
The tear that ſtarts through my diſſembled ſmile.

Farewell! but there is finiſh'd all my boaſt—
That tender accent falters on my tongue;
And I muſt weep for that dear object loſt,
On which I gaz'd ſo fondly and ſo long.

O ſtop! O turn! for I have much to ſay—
One word! one look! I cannot leave thee ſo—
—Ah me, ſhe takes a diſtant, diff'rent way;
And I unheard, unanſwer'd vent my woe.

From her ſoft voice no more I catch the ſound;
No more her beauties grace my happy ſide:
I call, I ſearch in vain, no more is found
My ſweet companion, and my promis'd bride.

Back to thoſe happier ſcenes, remembrance, fly!
Thy lenient aid my ſorrows ſhall remove:
For thou from theſe dear moments canſt ſupply
Full many a proof propitious to my love.

Much tho' I lov'd, I found that love repaid;
And ſeem'd of all men happy o'er the reſt;
Conſenting Beauty heal'd the wound it made;
And Love enſlav'd me but to make me bleſt.

My lips the ſtory of my boſom told
Check'd by no ſcornful, no unkind reply;
Her fav'ring glances bade my tongue be bold,
And mutual paſſion kindled in her eye.

The bluſh ſoft ſpreading o'er her downcaſt face,
The ſudden ſigh half riſing, half ſuppreſs'd,
That coy diſtreſs which heightens every grace
In ſilent eloquence her love confeſs'd.
How ſweet to ſnatch her not unwilling hand,
And all delighted on her charms to gaze;
While mix'd with many a kiſs we fondly plann'd
The tender conduct of connubial days!
Each ſocial virtue deeks her gentle mind;
And ſtedfaſt Honour waves his banners there;
So chaſte a temple, Love was proud to find;
And Truth proclaims her parting vow ſincere,
While ſweet remembrance thus relieves my heart,
Ah why ſhou'd grief ſo fair a proſpect ſour!
Yes, we ſhall meet, and meet no more to part,
And Heav'n and Love ſhall bleſs th' expected hour.
Then fare thee well! and to thy conſtant mind
Still be my memory dear, tho' I am gone;
Still be each thought, each tender wiſh confin'd
To me whoſe heart is full of thee alone:
Fond Hope the while ſhall cheer my drooping ſoul,
In ſweet impatience ſhall the time employ,
Shall chide the lazy moments as they roll,
And ſoothe my grief with thoughts of future joy.

VIII. *Goliath Slain: Being a Reply to the Reverend Dr. Newell's Anſwer to Pietas Oxonienſis, &c. By the Author of Pietas Oxonienſis.* 8vo. 2s. 6d. Keith.

This pamphlet, we are apprehenſive, will give but little ſatisfaction to the generality of our readers—the ſubject of contention is none of the moſt entertaining, and therefore we can only recommend the peruſal of it to the lovers of caſuiſtical divinity.

IX. *The Reclaimed Libertine; or, the Hiſtory of the Hon.* Charles Belmont, *and Miſs* Melvil; *in a Series of Letters.* 2 vol. 12mo. 5s. Noble.

To the volumes which are now to paſs under examination, Meſſrs Francis and John Noble have thought proper to prefix a very angry advertiſement againſt the London Magazine, for its ſtrictures on ſome of their publications.

To this the *writers of the Impartial Review in the London Magazine*, think it neceſſary to anſwer, that they have no prejudice whatever to the Meſſ. Noble, and are really ſorry they could not, conſiſtent with their little reputation for judgment and veracity, give a more favourable account of the productions, which theſe gentlemen ſuppoſe ſo injuriouſly treated in their monthly animadverſions.——The Reviewers are infinitely better pleaſed when they have an opportunity to commend, than when they are obliged to find fault, and were they in the leaſt actuated by the illiberal motive with which they are politely complimented by Meſſrs Noble, they had many occaſions, in the publications of both, to exercise a much greater degree of ſeverity.——To be candid—Meſſrs Noble have leſs reaſon to be offended at the cenſure which the Reviewers have paſſed upon their novels, than cauſe to be grateful for the lightneſs of that cenſure, and inſtead of reſenting the imaginary unkindneſs they have experienced, they ſhould think themſelves very fortunate in being tried at a tribunal of ſo much lenity. But, ſay Meſſrs Noble, the Reviewers have hinted "that we keep a ſet of needy authors in *pay* to furniſh us with a ſupply of *new* novels for publication."—If the Reviewers have hinted ſuch a circumſtance, they ſpoke from the beſt of their opinions.—The ſhops of theſe gentlemen are inceſſantly teeming with productions of this kind, though the Reviewers will not ſay *new* ones, becauſe there is an inſipid ſameneſs in them all: and the Meſſ. Noble are thus publicly called upon to mention any *one* of their books, that has been favourably received by the world, of which the London Magazine has made a diſreputable mention; theſe gentlemen, however, "in juſtification of themſelves from ſo injurious, and malicious a charge," poſitively declare, "that they do not, nor ever did keep any writers, or writer in *pay* for ſuch purpoſe; but on the contrary affirm, that ALL the novels they have hitherto publiſhed, "have been ſent to them from their authors without *any ſtipulated pay, promiſe of reward*, or *previous* agreement *whatſoever*, either by themſelves, or by any perſon for them."—Whether this is, or is not, the caſe, matters very little—the *merit* of their books, and not the *condition* upon which they are obtained, is the only object of enquiry, though the Reviewers are rather apprehenſive, that many people may be apt to diſpute the reality of their aſſertion on this point; and that many more will be apt to think even the paper and print of a few copies a ſufficient reward, for the labour of thoſe whoſe *rank*, *property*, and *fortune*, as Meſſrs Noble aſſure their readers, render them ſuperior to the receipt of a pecuniary gratification.—The Reviewers could by no means intend to ſay, that an author who *ſold* his works muſt neceſſarily be without abilities.——They know the ſtate of letters better than to make ſo abſurd, ſo unjuſtifiable an inſinuation; and are well convinced, the moſt celebrated writers of the paſt, as well as of the preſent age, have very properly thought themſelves entitled to, and as properly accepted a price for their productions. But when ſuch flimſey, ſuch deſpicable compoſitions as the novels of the Meſſrs Noble were hourly obtruded on the public, the Reviewers naturally ſet them down as the off-

ſpring of dulneſs deſperate with ſucceſs, and humanely wiſhed the reſpective fabricators a more eligible way of earning a livelihood.

But to let the public ſee beyond contradiction, that the criticiſms of the Reviewers, on the novels of the Meſſrs Noble were founded on the ſtricteſt candour, it will be only neceſſary to take a curſory review of the *Reclaimed Libertine*, of which it may be reaſonably ſuppoſed the publiſhers entertain a very extraordinary opinion, becauſe they have made it the particular vehicle of their complaint, and ſeem to think that the merit it poſſeſſes, will ſufficiently ſupport the propriety of their reſentment againſt the London Magazine.

This work like the generality of our modern novels, is carried on in a ſeries of letters, and the heroine, Miſs Melville, like moſt of the modern heroines, is an irreſiſtible compound of beauty and virtue.—She is, however, wholly without a fortune, and lives with Mrs. Murray, a widow lady of great fortune, who had a particular affection for her mother.——Here the Hon. Charles Belmont, Eſq; falls deſperately in love with her, and tries by every art to ſeduce her into the paths of infamy.——Miſs Melvill feels the tendereſt affection for Belmont, but rejects his illiberal addreſſes with indignation; yet notwithſtanding the juſt cauſe of offence which Belmont has given her, ſhe refuſes the addreſſes of a Sir Thomas Stanley on his account, with whom Belmont in a fit of jealouſy quarrels, and is wounded rather dangerouſly.

Belmont recovering however, in a little time afterwards renews his ſcandalous overtures to Miſs Melvill; in conſequence of which the young lady begs her patroneſs will recommend her into ſome family, where ſhe may procure a ſubſiſtence by her ſervices, and eſcape the ſolicitations of the importunate, yet too agreeable Belmont.—Mrs. Murray accordingly places her with Mrs. Wentworth, a widow lady in Buckinghamſhire, where Mr. Southern, a young gentleman of genteel expectations, agreeable perſon, and unexceptionable character, ſoon entreats the bleſſing of her hand; Miſs Melvil refuſes his requeſt, though ſhe entertains the higheſt ſenſibility of his merit, and ſecretly pines for her adorable Belmont.

The amiable libertine, half diſtracted for her, tries every method to diſcover where ſhe is, and having at laſt ſucceeded, borrows Mrs Murray's coach, on a pretence of going to Salthill, and ſends it in that lady's name to Mrs. Wentworth's for Miſs Melvill, who immediately ſets off, but is conveyed to Em Wood, a houſe of Belmont's; here Belmont attempts to gain his point to no purpoſe, and Miſs Melvill falling ill of a fever, he is awakened into a ſenſe of his licentiouſneſs, offers to marry and is thoroughly reformed—our heroine, imitating Clariſſa Harlowe, rejects the man who can attempt her honour, and eſcapes from the houſe—But in a little time after, Belmont hearing that ſhe reſides with Mr. Brownſmith, a clergyman in Berkſhire, follows her there, accompanied by his brother, his ſiſter, and his aunt, who joining in ſupport of his ſuit, Miſs Melvill is prevailed upon to marry him, and puts a finiſhing ſtroke to the hiſtory.

Here gentle reader, in about a ſingle ſide of the London Magazine, you have every eſſential particular in the *Libertine reclaimed*, though the ſtory takes up near five hundred pages as publiſhed by Meſſrs Noble, and though there is not a circumſtance in it, that has not been five hundred times repeated, in five hundred ſimilar productions—but if the total want of incident and novelty is ſo juſtly exceptionable, the language is ſtill more ſo, where the *ſenſible* as well as *honourable* Charles Belmont, Eſq; talks of ſinging *te deum for his victory* over Miſs Melville's affections, as if an opportunity to ruin a deſerving young woman was a proper occaſion of thankſgiving to heaven; and where the ſame criterion of politeneſs talks repeatedly of *kicking the old witch* Mrs. Burnley (one of his aunt Murray's friends) down ſtairs—However, it is high time the public ſhould now judge between the Reviewers and Meſſrs Noble, who would not have engaged by any means ſo much attention from the London Magazine, had they not made ſo wanton as well as fooliſh an attack upon the impartiality of that performance.

JUDICIAL ARTICLE.

From the Trial of Lawrence Balſe, *and* Edward M^c^Quirk, *for the Murder of* George Clarke, *at the late Election of a Repreſentative for the County of* Middleſex, *held at* Brentford.

THE public curioſity being ſo juſtly excited by this remarkable trial, and nothing but ſlight unſatisfactory paragraphs relative to the determination of it, having yet appeared in any of the news papers or magazines, we thought it would give our readers no little pleaſure to have a more ample account from the regular proceedings, as far as they have been publiſhed in the Seſſions Paper, eſpecially as the preſent trial ſeems to be taken down with great attention in that paper, and is well worth the peruſal of thoſe who are deſirous of being minutely acquainted with the whole particulars of this memorable buſineſs.

Lawrence

Lawrence Balfe, and Edward M'Quirk were arraigned before the Lord Chief Baron Parker, Mr. Juſtice Aſton, Mr. Juſtice Gould, and Mr. Recorder, for the murder in queſtion. The council for the priſoners were Mr. Serjeant Davey, Mr. Serjeant Burland, Mr. Walker, Mr. Lucas, and Mr. Murphy; and for the proſecution, Mr. Serjeant Leigh, Mr. Impey, and Mr. Adair.

The JURY were,

Henry Atkins	Robert Gouland
Thomas Lovett	William Halfpenny
William Wilkinſon	Thomas Holgate
John Braitheweight	Alexander Sheen
Nathaniel Morgan	William Creeland
Thomas Taylor	Joſeph Allen.

The firſt evidence for the crown was Robert Jones Eſq; of Fanmouth caſtle in Glamorganſhire, a gentleman of very conſiderable fortune, and in the commiſſion of the peace for his county—Mr. Jones depoſed that being at the Middleſex election, which commenced between two and three o'clock—the majority of the rioters had labels in their hats with *Proctor and Liberty* written upon them, and he particularly remembered to have remarked the priſoners at the bar in the mob, though he had never ſeen them before—M'Quirk was very active in the fray, and ſtruck ſeveral perſons with a bludgeon—but Mr. Jones did not obſerve that Balfe made a blow at any body, though he was armed with a bludgeon as well as his companion M'Quirk.

The ſame night between ten and eleven Mr Jones again ſaw the priſoners at the Shakeſpear's head in Covent Garden, where he was waiting for Mr. Allen, a gentleman of his acquaintance, who had alſo been at Brentford, and who being miſtaken by M'Quirk for one of Sir William Beauchamp Proctor's friends, had deſired M'Quirk to call upon him at the above tavern at ten in the evening, to get as much intelligence as poſſible concerning the principal encouragers of the riot—Mr. Jones had been told by Mr. Allen, for what purpoſe he had deſired the interview with M'Quirk, but the latter having ſome buſineſs at the Houſe of Commons, left Mr. Jones to receive the priſoner, who was to enquire for Sir W. B. Proctor's friend—Mr. Jones waited a conſiderable time, and at laſt Balfe came, who after ſome little converſation, went out for M'Quirk and returned with him.

On M'Quirk's arrival, Mr. Jones told him that Mr. Allen would ſoon join them, and entered into a diſcourſe relative to the riot, during which, M'Quirk being perſwaded that he was talking to a friend of Sir W. B. Proctor's, candidly acknowledged the part he had acted in that tranſaction;—a confeſſion into which he was more naturally led, as Mr. Jones declared he might ſafely tell him, whatever he had to acquaint Mr. Allen with.—At this diſcourſe the priſoner Balfe was preſent, but Mr. Jones directed his queſtions chiefly to M'Quirk, who ſaid he was afraid ſuch work had been done that day, as would make it neceſſary for him to go to Dover in his way to Calais, the next morning. Balfe declared to Mr. Jones that he was hired by Broughton, and that he was to have a guinea for going down to Brentford whether it was for one day or two—he added, that though he was there he had not ſtruck any body, and that it was ſuch bad work, he would not go down the next day, even if he ſhould be wanted—Mr. Allen coming in after this, Mr. Jones left the priſoners with him, and went to Appleby's in Parliament-ſtreet, gave an information to Mr. Horne and others of the tranſaction, who thought proper to ſecure Balfe and M'Quirk, and had them committed to priſon by Sir John Fielding the next morning.

The next evidence for the crown was Miles Burton Allen, Eſq; who gave much the ſame general account of the riot as Mr. Jones had given, with the addition, however, of the following particulars—That he was upon the huſtings and ſaw M'Quirk attack this place with a party of the rioters, indiſcriminately knocking down friend and foe—Mr. Allen upon this with an oath, aſked, what they did there? and received ſeveral blows for his interrogatory—"But not thinking it my buſineſs to oppoſe a mob, I enquired, depoſed Mr. Allen, for Sir W. Beauchamp, he was my man; there was a gentleman ſtood near where Sir William was; I went to Sir Wm. I will not pretend to aſcertain the particular words, that I might at that time have expreſſed to him, but it was to this purpoſe: Whether he meant to be returned for the county of Middleſex by a mob in that manner? Sir Wm. declared upon his honour they were not his mob—They had Proctor and Liberty in their hats, I believe, at the ſame time—I went up to Mr. Shakeſpeare, and remonſtrated with him—I believe Mr. Shakeſpear was of opinion with me, that it was a very odd affair—I returned to Sir Wm. Beauchamp, on ſeeing a regular mob drawn up on the lower ſide of the huſtings—I have ſeen men very often drawn up, but I think they were as regularly drawn up as ever I ſaw—They were headed by one man; they had clubs ready—Their mark was the ſide of the huſtings—I deſired to know whether they were his mob or not—He declared to me, upon his honour, that they were not—Upon that, while I was ſpeaking to him, they came on and attacked the huſtings in that part, and knocked down indiſcriminately friend or foe—There were a number of mobs, one attacked at one place and another at another—The priſoner M'Quirk was in this mob that attacked the

lower

lower ſide of the huſtings were I was.—I ſay nothing againſt Balfe.—Sir W. B. denying the mob to be his, ſome gentlemen on the other ſide inſiſting upon his either explaining himſelf, or ſtand convicted.—He came to the bar of the huſtings; one man came up and cried out, that no man ſhould vote but for his *honour*.——I asked him, (this man) who gave him orders.—His anſwer was Sir William Beauchamp."——Sir William then ſaid, "*It is very true the man impeaches me; upon my honour I am innocent; what can I ſay more?*"

The mob continuing to knock the people unmercifully down, "I ſpoke to Sir W. B. again" continues Mr. Allen in his teſtimony, and ſaid, "for God's ſake, if they are not your mob, try if you can have any influence to prevent murder."——Sir William's reply was, "What can I do? They are not mine (repeating upon his honour as he had before declared). "Upon ſeeing ſuch barbarity, I made uſe of ſuch an expreſſion to Sir W. that I believe was not proper to do, jumped over the huſtings, ſeized the priſoner Quirk, and, I believe, I made uſe of this expreſſion, G——d d——n you, do you mean to murder theſe fellows?—— The priſoner, I will ſay that for him, left off; but the other fellows that were with him, had a mind to have ſerved me much in the ſame manner——What I might have ſuffered, whether I might loſe my life or not, I owe my ſafety to the priſoner Quirk, who held his club over my head, and cried out, be quiet, be quiet, what are you about? this is a friend of Sir William's.—It was very fortunate for me that he made that miſtake, and I believe your lordſhips may be aſſured, that I did not attempt to undeceive him." Mr. Allen after this, relates the affair of the appointment at the Shakeſpear—and ſays, that he did not intend to have appeared againſt Quirk as an evidence, but being ſubpœnaed he was under a neceſſity of attending, and attending was under an equal neceſſity of ſpeaking the truth.

Two evidences ſucceed Mr. Allen, Richard Beale and William Beale, who ſwear to Mr. Clarke's having been wounded, but neither ſaw the ſtroke—and Mr. Foot, the ſurgeon, who attended the deceaſed, ſwears, that to the beſt of his opinion, the wound, which he had received, was the cauſe of his death.——Mr. Clay, head conſtable of Holborn diviſion, is poſitive to the identity of Quirk, having received two violent blows from him himſelf, and having ſeen him beat a man, whom he (Clay) took to be a gentleman's ſervant—yet notwithſtanding this evidence, he adds, "I do not charge the priſoners with any thing."

The witneſſes for the priſoners are after this examined, the firſt of whom, a gentleman of character and fortune, ſeems to throw the whole blame of the riot on the enemies of Sir William B. Proctor.—— The jury, however, found *both* the priſoners guilty, notwithſtanding the general opinion that Balfe, who was only *ſeen* among the rioters, and was never charged with *ſtriking*, would be acquitted.——And to the diſhonour of humanity we muſt add, that a ſhout of applauſe from the gallery attended the condemnation of theſe two unhappy wretches, who have ſince been thought very proper objects of the royal clemency.

After the trial it was moved by the priſoners council, that there was a flaw in the indictment, by the grand jury's eraſement of the words *aiding* and *aſſiſting*, and begged that it might be debated previous to the court's paſſing ſentence, which was granted; and Monday morning, about eleven o'clock, it came on.

The council for the priſoners opened this debate, by making ſeveral ingenious, and critical obſervations on the nature of what as might appear to be eraſements were not in fact ſo; in particular that of a perſon ſigning his name, and very often drawing a line acroſs it; which though it may look like an eraſement, was no more than what was very uſual, and did by no means invalidate the ſignature. Serjeant Lee, on the other ſide, remarked that theſe arguments were rather ingenious than ſubſtantial, and concluded with obſerving, that by its being returned *billa vera*, it was fully ſufficient; and that the eraſement muſt be looked upon as intended. The arguments on both ſides continued for near four hours, when Mr. Juſtice Aſton and the Recorder gave their opinion to the following purport. Judge Aſton humanely obſerved, that in a caſe where the lives of two perſons were concerned, he would not at once pretend to determine without the cleareſt conviction. He ſaid he had previouſly weighed all the circumſtances, very minutely, relative to this affair; and had the pleaſure of having his opinion corroborated by Lord Chief Baron Parker, Juſtice Gould, and Mr. Recorder: he was therefore clear, he ſaid, in the indictment being valid. He further corroborated his opinion, by ſeveral precedents of a ſimilar nature; and concluded with an obſervation of that great lawyer, Hale, "That the picking out flaws in indictments, whereby juſtice was evaded, was a ſcandal to law, a degradation to juſtice, and a diſhonour to God."

Mr. Recorder then proceeded to paſs ſentence; previous to which he hoped that the fate of theſe two unhappy perſons would be a warning to all rioters; as nothing, he ſaid, could be more deſtructive to the laws of ſociety, particularly to elections, the eſſence of Engliſh freedom; and that the *procurers* (if any there were, however dignified) as well as the *procured*, were not exempt, by our laws, from the cataſtrophe.

A FA-


Rouſe, rouſe jolly ſportſmen the hounds are all out, The
chaſe is be - gun I de - clare; Come up and to horſe
let us follow therout, And
join intnechaſeof the hare: Hark hark don't you hear, Theyare
now in the dale, The hornhow melodious it
Sounds! Poor Puſs in afrighthow theſtrives to prevail, And
fly from thecryof the hounds. And fly from the cry of the
hounds.

II.

Tho' up to the hills and the mountains she scales,
Whose top seems to join to the sky;
We mount in the air like a kite in a gale,
And follow the hounds in full cry:
Tho' into the copse there for refuge she flies,
We kill her 'tis twenty the odds;
While Echo surrounds us with hooting and cries,
We seem to converse with the Gods.
We seem, &c.

III.

Our freedom with conscience is never alarm'd,
We are strangers to envy and strife;
When blest with a wife we return to her arms,
Sport sweetens the conjugal life:
Our days pass away in a scene of delight,
Which kings and their courtiers ne'er taste;
In pleasures of love we revel all night,
Next morning return to the chase.
Next morning, &c.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

THE HAPPY LOVER.

I.

NO nymph of the plain can I find
With my own little wench to compare;
I see all to love in her mind,
And nothing to blame in her air.

II.

With her sense all the graces unite,
In a concord so pleasingly strong,
That her sentiments always are right,
And she never expresses them wrong.

III.

The foibles, or faults of a friend,
With the softest good nature she views;
And what she can't justly defend,
She kindly attempts to excuse.

IV.

To a virtue she's constantly fire;
To an error she's constantly phlegm;
And while she's the first to admire,
She's always the last to condemn.

V.

Does distress to my charmer apply,
Her heart is as quick as her ear;
And if bounty can't hush the sad sigh
Her sympathy soothes with a tear.

VI.

Her brightness she possibly took
From the radiant effulgence at noon,
Yet she'd blush to behold such a look
As Endymion receiv'd from the moon.

VII.

She's the sex's whole joy to my arms,
Without weaknesses, follies, or arts,
And possesses the loveliest of forms,
With the best and most noble of hearts.

VIII.

But I cannot proceed with my lays,
She comes, O, ye Gods, all undrest!
And I must quit the theme of her praise,
For the more solid bliss of her breast.

THE PLAGUY TONGUE.

I.

CLARINDA's form was more than grace,
The dread of ev'ry fair;
A thousand loves compos'd her face,
And revell'd in her hair;
Her sparkling wit was own'd by all,
And if the charmer sung,
Why "Headlong streams forgot to fall"—
But O her plaguy tongue!

II.

A while be-goddess'd and be-prais'd,
A world obey'd her will!
But tho' the comet widely blaz'd,
We found it transient still:
The wond'ring crowds, her beauty's boast!
That round her fondly hung,
Despis'd the vixen in the toast,
And curst her plaguy tongue.

III.

Too feebly shot, her fleeting fire
Scarce warm'd a morning dream—
For myriads may with ease admire,
Though not a soul esteem!
Whene'er she talk'd to fix for life
A downward head we hung;
And all were fearful of a wife
With such a plaguy tongue.

IV.

Yet still her giddy course she drove,
And on her charms rely'd;
For admiration, scorning love,
And happiness for pride—
But see, alas! the roses fade—
And now no longer young,
She pines an old neglected maid,
And mourns her plaguy tongue.

V.

At such a fate ye fair ones start
And trust my honest lays,
That one sincere, one worthy heart,
Out-counts a world of praise.
Then when from Cupid bows you claim,
With sweetness see them strung,
For love ne'er guides a virgin's aim
Who bears a plaguy tongue.

On seeing Capt. A—— *at Mrs.* Cornely's *dress fantastically.*

'TIS said that our soldiers so lazy are grown,
With luxury, plenty, and ease,
That they more for their *carriage* than *courage* are known,
And scarce know the use of a *piece*.

Let them ſay what they will, ſince it nobody galls,
And exclaim out ſtill louder and louder;
But there ne'er was more money expended in *balls*,
Or a greater conſumption of *powder*.

The TRIUMPH *of the* ARTS. *An* ODE.

By the Rev. Dr. FRANCKLIN.

Written on the Inſtitution of the Royal Academy, Jan. 1, 1769.

WHEN Diſcord late her baleful influence ſhed,
O'er the fair realms of Science and of Art,
Neglected Genius bent his drooping head,
And pierc'd with anguiſh ev'ry tuneful heart;
Apollo wept his broken lyre,
Wept to behold the mournful choir
Of his lov'd muſes, now an exil'd train,
And in their ſeats to ſee Alecto reign.

When lo! Britannia, to the throne
Of goodneſs makes her ſorrows known;
For never there did grief complain,
Or injur'd merit plead in vain.
The monarch heard her juſt requeſt,
He ſaw, he felt, and he redreſs'd:
Quick with a maſter hand he tunes the ſtrings,
And harmony from diſcord ſprings.

Thus good, by heaven's command from evil flows,
From Chaos thus of old creation roſe;
When order with confuſion join'd,
And jarring elements combin'd,
To grace with mutual ſtrength the great deſign,
And ſpeak the architect divine.

While Eaſtern tyrants in the trophied car,
Wave the red banner of deſtructive war,
In George's breaſt a nobler flame
Is kindled, and a fairer fame
Excites, to cheriſh native worth,
To call the latent ſeeds of genius forth,
To bid diſcordant factions ceaſe,
And cultivate the gentle arts of peace.

And lo! from this auſpicious day,
The Sun of Science beams a purer ray;
Behold! a brighter train of years,
A new Auguſtan age appears;
The time, nor diſtant far, ſhall come,
When England's taſteful youth no more
Shall wander to Italia's Claſſic ſhore;
No more to foreign climes ſhall roam,
In ſearch o models better found at home.

With rapture the prophetic muſe
Her country's opening glory views,
Already ſees with wond'ring eyes,
Our Titians and our Guidos riſe,
Sees new Palladios grace th'hiſtoric page,
And Britiſh Raphaels charm a future age.

Mean time, ye Sons of Art, your off'rings bring,
To grace you Patron and your King,
Bid Sculpture grave his honour'd name
In marble laſting as his fame:
Bid Painting's magic pencil trace
The features of his darling race,
And as it flows thro' all the royal line,
Glow with ſuperior warmth and energy divine.

If tow'ring Architecture ſtill
Can boaſt her old creative ſkill,
Bid ſome majeſtic ſtructure riſe to view,
Worthy him, and worthy you;
Where art may join with nature and with ſenſe,
Splendor with taſte, with taſte magnificence,
Where ſtrength may be with elegance combin'd,
The perfect image of its maſter's mind.

And, O! if with the tuneful throng
The muſe may dare to mix her humble ſong,
In your glad train permit her to appear,
Tho' poor, yet willing, and tho' rude, ſincere,
To praiſe the Sov'reign whom her heart approves
And pay this tribute to the arts ſhe loves.

On the ſame Occaſion. By Mr. HULL.

LET Science hail this happy year,
Let Fame its riſing glories ſing,
When Arts unwonted luſtre wear,
And boaſt a patron in their king;
And here unrival'd ſhall they reign,
For George protects the poliſh'd train.

To you juſt ripen'd into birth,
He gives the fair, the great deſign;
'Tis your's, ye Sires of genuine worth,
To bid the future artiſts ſhine;
That Arts unrivall'd long may reign,
Where George protects the poliſh'd train.

'Tis your's, O well ſelected band,
To watch where infant genius blows,
To rear the flow'r with foſt'ring hand,
And ev'ry latent ſweet diſcloſe;
That Arts unrivall'd long may reign,
Where George protects the poliſh'd train.

No more to diſtant realms repair
For foreign aid, or borrow'd rule,
Beneath her monarch's gen'rous care
Britannia founds a noble ſchool,
Where Arts unrivall'd ſhall remain,
For George protects the poliſh'd train.

So ſhall her ſons in Science bred,
Diffuſe her Arts from ſhore to ſhore,
And wide her growing genius ſpread,
As round the world her thunders roar;
For He, who rules the ſubject main,
Great George, protects the poliſh'd train.

A PRO-

A Prosaic Ode to Peace.

By a Noble Lord now resident at Altena.

THE fates conduct us when they will, and where; for now (averse to cold) we winter in a frigid clime approaching Greenland. A furious northern blast our rapid vessel blew across the Belt; swift as a swallow skims along the Thames, or doves affrighted cut the yielding air. O England, Neptune's glory, abode of wisdom! in thee ('tis sayed) dwells Liberty divine. Saviour of England, Saviour of Bacchus and the Cyprian queen, omnifluent ocean, propitious prove. Rise up, celestial goddess, from the deep; turn to fair Albion's coast a lovely look, and fix your temples, on its fertile brow. Thy favourite all o'er the British isle is found, thy myrtles fragrant in its gardens grow; each free-born swain, each beauteous nymph, every science which our empire doth adorn, shall greet thee welcome to our seabound shore. All hail! gay Bacchus, victorious Venus, come! Let Mars, the destroyer of our short lived race, be banished to the Euxine sea, or sound his trumpet on the Thracian plain. Let Turks, and Russians this barbarous deity receive; whilst England, happy in its own extent, from all dissention free, shall rule the waves in peace, in plenty, harmony and delight!—All hail! gay Bacchus, victorious Venus, come! let full libation stream along the board, and marriage rites, emblems of peace, undisturbed remain; till with redoubled strength by wealth and rest increased,

If foes against our warlike sons combine,
Their conquer'd countries to our realms we join.
Long England shall Neptunial power display,
The ocean triumph, and the earth obey.

AT a numerous and respectable meeting of the freeholders of the county of Middlesex, held at the Mile-End assembly-room, the following instructions were unanimously agreed to, and directed to be transmitted to the knights of the shire.

To John Wilkes, *Esq; and* John Glynn, *Esq; Knights of the Shire for the County of* Middlesex.

"Gentlemen,

We, the freeholders of the county of Middlesex, direct and instruct you our representatives in parliament,

1. To endeavour to continue to us, and to confirm our old constitutional and only rightful trial—by jury.

2. To promote a strict parliamentary inquiry into the transactions of the military in St. George's Fields, on Tuesday the 10th of May last.

3. To promote a like inquiry into the riot and murders committed at Brentford on the 8th of last December.

4. To examine into the administration of justice in this county; particularly into the present state of the commission of the peace.

5. And, as far as in your power, to promote an inquiry into the rights of the public to the territorial revenue arising from the conquests in India."

John Sawbridge, Esq; member of Parliament for Hithe in Kent, was, by the general voice, placed in the chair.

The instruction relating to the trial by jury was moved by the Rev. Mr. Horne.

The three instructions relative to inquiries into the transactions of St. George's Fields, the riot at Brentford, and the commission of the peace, were moved by James Adair, Esq; And

The inquiry, relative to the territorial revenue of the conquests in India, was proposed by Benjamin Hayes, Esq;

The three gentlemen abovementioned were appointed to convey these instructions to the knights of the shire, and desired to repeat to them the reasons (as well those advanced by themselves as by others in the course of the debate) and the motives which induce the county to form such instructions at present.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

Monday, Jan. 2.

AT a wardmote held by the lord mayor, at St. Bride's Church, for the election of an alderman for the ward of Farringdon-without, in the room of the late Sir Francis Gosling, Mr. Thomas Bromwich and John Wilkes, Esq; were declared candidates. On a shew of hands 100 to 1 appeared for Mr. Wilkes; but a poll being demanded for Mr. Bromwich, it came on at one o'clock, and after two hours pole, Mr. Bromwich declined: The numbers were,

For Bromwich	69
— Wilkes	2 5

whereupon the latter was declared duely elected.

Tuesday, 3.

The lottery ended drawing at Guildhall, when No. 49567 was drawn a prize of 10001. and as last drawn intitled to 19001. more. (See last vol. p. 607.)

Saturday, 7.

St. James's. Count Seilern, the imperial ambassador, was invested by the king with the grand cordon of the order of St. Stephen, at the desire of the empress queen.

Sunday, 8.

Two houses were consumed by fire in the Broad-way, Westminster.

Tuesday, 10.

John Smith, for being aiding and assisting in destroying Mr. Dingley's saw-mill, was sentenced to imprisonment in Newgate for

ſeven years and then to pay a fine, and give ſecurity for his good behaviour for ſeven years more. (See laſt vol. p. 280.)

WEDNESDAY, 11.

John-Andrew Martin, the noted houſe-breaker, (See laſt vol. p. 701.) very penitently ſuffered death at Tyburn.

FRIDAY, 13.

At ſix o'clock in the evening the ballot ended at the Eaſt India-houſe, on the queſtion; "That the general court do concur with the court of directors in the reſolution of the 20th of December laſt, and impower them to make an agreement between the public and the company, according to the ſame;" when ſcrutineers were appointed, and the court then adjourned to Merchant-Taylors hall; where, ſoon after ſeven, a declaration was made of the numbers to be as follow: for the queſtion, 207; againſt it, 248: majority againſt agreeing with the treaſury, 41

After the concluſion of the ballot, it was recommended to the directors to propoſe ſome other queſtions to be laid before the proprietors for their approbation on Friday next, on which day a general court is ordered to be held at Merchant-Taylors-hall. (See p. 23.)

MONDAY 16.

Ended the ſeſſions at the Old-Bailey, when Lawrence Balf and Edward M'Quirk, for the wilful murder of George Clark, at the election at Brentford, whoſe trial laſted thirteen hours and an half. (See p. 46.) Jonathan Hall, for forgery, John Burrow for a footpad robbery, Robert Davis, James Cooper, Charles Wilks, Edward Williams, John True, David Stoner, and William Perry for divers burglaries and robberies, John Clarke for returning from tranſportation, being capitally convicted, the nine laſt received ſentence of death. The ſentence of the two firſt were reſpited till next day. Twenty-eight were ſentenced to tranſportation for ſeven years, one for fourteen years, two were branded, two are to be privately whipped, and one publickly.

TUESDAY, 17.

At a court of Aldermen held at Guildhall, to conſider in what manner they ſhould act with reſpect to the election of an alderman for the ward of Farringdon-Without; it appeared that, caſting up the poll after an adjournment had been mentioned, and declaring the candidate, who had the majority after the other candidate had declined, was an undue election; and a city officer obſerved, that if the court of aldermen confirmed that election they would ſubject themſelves to a mandamus from the King's-Bench.

FRIDAY, 20.

Was held at Merchant Taylors Hall, a meeting of the Eaſt-India company, to conſider further of propoſitions to be offered to government for an agreement with regard to the territorial revenues of Bengal, when the directors produced a new ſcheme of accommodation, in which all the articles of the former, which had given ſo much diſguſt to the proprietors, were left out, and the matter now ſolely confined to the mutual ſhare to be allotted to the public and the company, which was now fixed at 400,000l. for each, and the firſt payment of the encreaſed dividend of one per cent. declared preciſely to commence at Midſummer next.—Theſe propoſitions ſeemed on the main ſo equitable, and ſo ſuitable to what could reaſonably be expected government would agree to, that the proprietors concurred with the directors without a diviſion; but it was thought neceſſary for form ſake, to demand a ballot, (which is to be taken on Monday) becauſe the queſtion regarded a grant of money.—Indeed there was a bait offered to the proprietors from an old director, by a propoſal of dividing twelve and a half per cent. directly; but this was ſo feebly ſupported by the motion-maker himſelf, as well as ill received by the proprietors, that it was ſoon dropped, and people in general looked upon it only as an idle attempt to catch popularity for the enſuing election, when all that, and 300 votes over and above will be wanting if that gentleman thinks to ſet himſelf down again in the chair which he quitted a year ago.

MONDAY 23.

At the cloſe of the ballot, at the India-houſe, there appeared for the queſtion 259, againſt it 161.

Being the firſt day of term Mr. Bingley, publiſher of the North-Briton, appeared in the court of King's Bench; and on refuſing to ſubmit to anſwer interrogatories, on oath was committed to the cuſtody of the marſhal of the King's Bench priſon till he will ſubmit to anſwer ſuch interrogatories. (See laſt vol. p. 701.)

TUESDAY, 24.

At a court of aldermen held at Guildhall, the late election of John Wilkes, Eſq; to be Alderman of Farringdon Ward Without, in the room of Sir Francis Goſling, deceaſed, was declared to be illegal; and a wardmote is accordingly appointed to be held on Friday next for a new election.

WEDNESDAY, 25.

At a meeting held yeſterday of a conſiderable number of the electors of the city and liberty of Weſtminſter, at the great room over Exeter Change in the Strand, the following inſtructions to the right Hon. Earl Percy and the Hon. Edwin Sandys, repreſentatives in parliament for that city and liberty, were agreed to, and are to be preſented to them by a committee of the electors appointed for that purpoſe:

"Gentlemen,

We the electors of the city and liberty of Weſtminſter, direct and inſtruct you our repreſentatives in parliament,

Firſt,

First, To endeavour to continue to us, and to confirm our old conſtitutional rights of juries, to the general excluſion of proceedings by information and attachment.

Second, To promote a ſtrict parliamentary enquiry into the tranſactions of the *military* in St. George's-fields, on Tueſday the tenth of May laſt.

Third, To promote a like enquiry into the riot and murders committed at Brentford on the eighth of laſt December.

Fourth, To examine into the adminiſtration of juſtice in this city and liberty, particularly into the preſent ſtate of the commiſſion of the peace.

Fifth, As far as in your power to promote an enquiry into the rights of the public, to the territorial revenue ariſing from the conqueſts in India.

Sixth, And we do ſtrongly inſiſt, that you never ceaſe your endeavours to promote a parliamentary enquiry into the Caſe and Grievances of John Wilkes, Eſq; and to vindicate and ſupport the rights of the people who have elected him their repreſentative.

At a meeting of the general court of proprietors of the Eaſt-India company at Merchant Taylor's Hall, the chairman read to the proprietors the written meſſage which the directors had received from the lords of the treaſury, in conſequence of their having tranſmitted to that board the propoſitions ballotted for on Monday laſt: The minute of the treaſury is nearly in the following words:

"My Lords can ſee no reaſon to alter their former opinion with regard to the propoſitions that were communicated to them from the court of directors; therefore, however willing they might have been to have concurred with the company in any reaſonable qualification of any of the articles, which are mentioned in the minutes of the board of the 19th day of December laſt, as proper to be made part of ſuch agreement, in which light they conſider the propoſition, that whenever the company's dividends ſhall be reduced to ſix per cent. the payment to the public ſhall be diſcontinued; yet they cannot give the court of directors any encouragement to expect that this board will think themſelves at liberty to recommend it to parliament to accept of any ſuch propoſal as ſhall leave any of thoſe articles wholly unprovided for."

After which the court debated till paſt four o'clock, and concluded with a recommendation to their directors to obtain from the lords of the treaſury an explanation of the meaning of the above minute.

The writs of error brought by Mr. Wilkes, againſt the two verdicts on which he is a priſoner, were not allowed, but both the judgments confirmed.

The king has reſpited the execution of Lawrence Ball and Edward M'Quirk convicted of murder, during his pleaſure.

Sometime ſince his excellency count de Seilern, the imperial ambaſſador, by order of the emperor and the empreſs queen, preſented Sir John Pringle, bart. phyſician to her majeſty, with three gold, and eighteen ſilver medals, "As a mark of their eſteem, and as a teſtimony of the ſenſe they retain of their obligation to him for encouraging the introduction of inoculation for the ſmall-pox, according to the late improvements, into their dominions; and for recommending to their imperial majeſties Dr. Ingenhouſz, who had happily ſucceeded in cartying this practice into execution."—On one ſide of the medal are the buſts of their imperial majeſties finely engraved, and over them, JOSEPHUS II.M. THERESIA AVGG.—On the other, FERDINANDUS, MAXIMILIANUS, FORUMQUE NEPTIS THERESIA, ARCHIDUCES AUSTRIAE, DE INSERTIS VARIOLIS RESTITUT 29 SEPT. MDCCLXVIII.

A barn, ſtables, outhouſes, &c. near Waltham-Abbey, have been conſumed by fire: Alſo an houſe and barn at Enfield.

Fiery meteors have been ſeen by ſome perſons, it is ſaid, to fall lately on Towerhill and in Holborn.

On Saturday the 14th inſtant a conger eel of an enormous ſize, was ſold to a fiſhmonger at Billingſgate for five ſhillings; it was ſeven feet in length, and to the middle of the body was as large as the thigh of a ſtout man, weighing upwards of 100lb. This extraordinary fiſh was diſcovered by the people of a Peterboat on the ſhore ſomewhere below Graveſend, who had the dexterity to land and throw a net over it, which intercepted the eel from recovering the river. Without this method, or ſome weapons, it could not have been overcome, as the conger will, when attacked, bite his aſſailant in as deſperate a manner as ſome dogs.

York, Jan. 10. A letter from Wolverhampton ſays, "I herewith ſend you a ſhort account of the canal now making from the Trent to the Severn, which is the beſt I can poſſibly get at preſent, viz. There are 21 locks nearly finiſhed whoſe fall is about 200 feet; 36 bridges of different ſorts finiſhed, 23 miles now cut; ſeven aqueducts finiſhed; one of which is a large one to carry the canal over Stour; two ſubterraneous paſſages finiſhed, one 23 yards and the other 68 in length; the Birmingham and Stourbridge canals will join this. There are above 500 men employed, above 11 miles are already navigable, and it will certainly be compleated to join the navigation from the Trent to the Merſey in two years.

I cannot be ſo exact in my account of the Trent navigation, but ſhall give you what I believe to be true; there are 22 miles cut, 14 locks finiſhed, 26 road bridges finiſhed, and ſix boats navigating; about 450 yards of the ſubterraneous paſſage under Hair-Caſtle Hill finiſhed. It goes on well, and will be finiſhed, it is thought, in leſs than five years, 500 men being employed. There is no ma-

chine made uſe of to raiſe and lower veſſels otherwiſe than by locks."

Charles-Town, Nov. 21. The general aſſembly of this province met at the ſtate houſe on Tueſday laſt. On Wedneſday they unanimouſly choſe Peter Manigault, Eſq; (who was ſpeaker to the laſt aſſembly) to be their ſpeaker. On Thurſday they preſented him to his excellency the governor, who was pleaſed to approve their choice, and then delivered a ſpeech to both houſes. On Friday his majeſty's honourable council preſented their addreſs, in anſwer to his excellency's ſpeech. On Saturday afternoon, the hon. commons houſe of aſſembly likewiſe preſented their's; and at nine o'clock that night, a proclamation was iſſued, diſſolving the general aſſembly, occaſioned by their coming to ſome reſolutions in favour of the famous Boſton application.

It is obſervable that ſcarce any aſſembly in America or the Weſt-Indies is now ſitting: that of Jamaica ſeems to have led the way for all the Leeward Iſlands, as that of Boſton has done for all America.

MARRIAGES *and* BIRTHS.

Jan. 2. RIGHT Hon. Lord Brownlow Bertie, was married to Miſs Mary-Anne Layard, ſiſter of Dr. Layard—12. Robert Campbell, Eſq; to Miſs Yates—Arthur Kelly, Eſq; to Miſs Drewe, of Exeter—John Mordaunt, Eſq; eldeſt ſon of Sir Charles, bart. to Miſs Elizabeth Prowſe, daughter of the late Thomas Prowſe, Eſq.

Jan. 9. Lady of Henry-James Pye, Eſq. was delivered of a daughter—12. Ducheſs of Athol of a daughter.

DEATHS.

Jan. 1. THOMAS Brodrick, Eſq; Vice-Admiral of the White, of a cancer in his face—Edward Holden, of Teddington, Eſq;—6. His Grace Charles Sackville Duke of Dorſet, &c. &c. &c. in the 58th year of his age—8. Mr. James Harriſon, an eminent printer—12. Mr. Marſden chief clerk to juſtice Fielding—14. Mrs. Mead, mother-in-law to John Wilkes, Eſq;—Mr. Henry Wentworth, ſurgeon to Bridewell and Bethlehem hoſpitals 17. Lady Sewell wife of the Maſter of the Rolls.

Lately, Rev. and learned James Merrick, late of Trinity College Oxon.—Jonathan Pulleyn, of Ormond-ſtreet, Eſq; aged 100—Rev. Dr. Greenwood, Rector of Solihull, in Warwickſhire, &c.—John Watſon Danvers, Eſq; only ſon and heir of Sir John Danvers, bart.—On Dec. 23, Sir Edward Symonds, bart.—James Maſley, Eſq; late a great malt-diſtiller.—Mr. Peter Annet, well remembered for his writings, his ſufferings, &c.—Right Hon. Lady Le Deſpenſer.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

WHITEHALL, Jan. 17. Rev. Jonathan Shipley, DD. Dean of Winchester, is promoted to the biſhoprick of Landaff.

From the reſt of the Papers.

Rev. James Carlos, M. A. is preſented to the rectory of Bloſield, Norfolk—Mr. Canning, jun. to the rectory of Harkſtead, Suffolk—Mr. Strackey, to the rectory of Erpingham, Norfolk—Mr. George Clarke, to the vicarage of Worſington, Hants—Mr. Bingham to the living of Stebbing, Eſſex—Mr. Heaton, to the living of Minchinhampton, with Rodborough, Glouceſterſhire—Mr. Woodcock, to a canon reſidentiariſhip of Hereford—Mr. Cleaver, to the rectory of Drayton, Oxfordſhire.

A commendam paſſed the ſeal to empower Dr. Ewer, biſhop of Bangor, to hold therewith a canonry of Windſor, the rectory of Weſt-Ildeſley, Berks, that of Landuried, in the vale of Clwyd, and of Llandiſnan, in Angleſea.

A diſpenſation paſſed the ſeal to enable Rev. William Hoſne, M. A. to hold the rectory of Otham, Kent, with that of Brede in Suſſex—John Rawlins, M. A. to hold the rectories of Leigh in Worceſterſhire, and of Haſleton, in Glouceſterſhire.

PROMOTIONS Civil *and* Military.

REV Dr. Milles, dean of Exeter is elected preſident of the Antiquarian Society, in the room of the Biſhop of Carliſle deceaſed.—Dr. Wright, phyſician of St. George's hoſpital.

COURSE *of* EXCHANGE.

London, Jan. 17. 1763.

Amſterdam,	34 9 Uſ.	Madrid,	39 ¼
Ditto at ſight,	34 4	Bilboa,	39 ⅛
Rotterd.	34 9	Leghorn	50
Antwerp,	No price	Genoa,	48 a 48 ⅞
Hamburgh,	33 5 2 ½	Venice,	51
Paris, 1day's date,	31 ⅝	Liſbon,	5s. 6d ⅞
Ditto Uſ.	30 ¼	Porto,	5s. 6d ¼
Bourdeaux ditto,	31 ⅛	Dublin,	8 ⅛
Cadiz,	39 ¼		

Prices of Gold and Silver.

Gold, in Coin per oz.	3l. 19s. 8d.
Ditto in bars	3l. 19s. 8d.
Pil. pcs. of eight,	5s. 6d.
Ditto ſmall,	5s. 6d.
Mexico, large	5s. 6d.
Ditto ſmall,	5s. 6d.
Silver in bars ſtand.	5s. 7d. ½

B—KR—TS.

CHRISTOPHER Buſhel, of Tower-hill, dealer. John Popplewell, and Thomas Hanmer, of Cannon-ſtreet, brokers and partners.

Wm,

Wm. Prentice, of Wrentham, Suffolk, ſhopkeeper.
William Dreſſer, of Scackleton, Yorkſhire, Flax-dreſſer.
Ambroſe Beckwith, jun. of York, goldſmith and jeweller.
Joſeph Elam, of Leeds, merchant.
Ww. Ward, of Addingham, Yorſhire dealer.
Joſeph De Mages, of Oxford-market, wine-merchant.
Edw. Wales, of Marybone, carpenter and builder.
Hannah Appleby, of Sabridgworth, Hertf. grocer.
Moſes Mallas, of Preſcot ſtreet, merchant.
James White of Wilcombe, &c. Som. miller and mealman.
John Crouch of London, mariner, and dealer.
Wm. Stitt, of Burton, Som. linnen draper.
John Bowyer, of St. Botolph Biſhopſgate, wine-cooper.
Robert Cheſhire, of Liverpool, druggiſt.
Thomas Hay, of Loxley, Warw. dealer.
Abr. Harrys, of Birmingham, pencil-maker.
John Harris, of High-Wycomb, lace man.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

PETERSBURGH, Dec. 10. An ordonnance dated Oct. 21, appeared for raiſing recruits throughout the empire; but this was to be executed in ſuch manner as only to enroll one man in every 300; but according to another order of November 15, this levy was to be doubled, that is to take two men out of every 300. This laſt enrollment will produce, according to the laſt numbering of the inhabitants, about 50,000 men, who are to be incorporated in the different regiments deſtined to make the firſt campaign againſt the Turks.

Extract of a letter from Stockholm, Dec. 20.

"Some differences having ariſen between the ſenate and the college of the chamber, the ſenate had reſolved on the eſtabliſhment of an extraordinary tribunal to take cognizance of, and to decide, them. Of which the king being informed, he went to the ſenate on the 12th of this month, declared his diſapprobation of that meaſure, propoſed the holding an aſſembly of the ſtates, and cauſed a writing to be entered in the regiſters of the ſenate, in his preſence, at the end of which, his majeſty declared, that if the college continued to oppoſe the convocation of the ſtates, he would abdicate the crown.

As ſoon as the king had retired, the ſenate took into conſideration his majeſty's declaration. At the cloſe of their deliberation, the ſenators Frieſendorff and De Ribbing went to court, and earneſtly prayed the king that he would deſiſt from his demand; but his majeſty declared he would not, and deſired that the ſenate might give him a categorical anſwer. An hour after, ſix other ſenators went and intreated the king to grant the ſenate a delay of four days. His majeſty then loſing all patience, told them, that he conſidered their requeſt of a delay as a refuſal; that he renounced the government till the ſtates ſhould be aſſembled; that he forbad the diſpatching the leaſt buſineſs in his name; that he inſiſted the ſeals ſhould be delivered to him.

The next day the king ſent the prince royal to the reſpective colleges, there to read the following declaration:——"We order by theſe preſents our dear ſon the prince royal to notify to the colleges of the ſtate, that judging it neceſſary to convoke the ſtates of the kingdom, we had preſumed that the ſenate would have conſented thereto this day, which no been done, we can conſider this ſilence only as a refuſal; conſequently we find ourſelves under a neceſſity of abdicating the regency, until the ſaid ſtates ſhall be convoked.

Done at Stockholm, Dec. 13, 1768.

(Signed) ADOLPHUS FREDERICK."

The prince went firſt to the college of the chancery, and afterwards to ſome others, where he read the above order; and demanded the ſeals in the firſt mentioned college, but the keeper of them being abſent, the requeſt of his royal highneſs could not be complied with. However, the prince ſignified to the members of that college, that they ſhould be reſponſible to his majeſty and the ſtates, if they continued to make uſe of them.

In about three hours after, affairs took a happy turn, the king reſumed the crown and the ſcepire, and the aſſembly of the diet is fixed for the 1th of March."

The firſt time the king repaired to the ſenate, after his late abdication, he cauſed the following dictamen to be read there:

"I appear again in this place, penetrated with the moſt lively acknowledgment at its having pleaſed the Divine Providence, who directs all things, that I ſhould reſume the government of my kingdom, and with the more ſatisfaction, as the convocation of the ſtates gives me hopes of being able to relieve our faithful ſubjects from their miſery. I will not undertake to anſwer what the ſenators have alledged againſt my reſolution, ſince it is all buried in oblivion by the convocation of the ſtates. I ſhall demonſtrate to the ſtates the utility, and the neceſſity of my reſolution, for the maintenance of the liberty and juſtice of the nation. My conſcience does not in the leaſt reproach me in all this; what has lately happened perhaps will be alone ſufficient to evince the juſtice of my deſigns. I am, moreover, fully perſuaded that all that I have done will be approved, not only at preſent, but in future. (Signed)

ADOLPHUS FREDERICK."

From the frontiers of Poland, Dec. 22. They write from Warſaw, that Prince Repnin received a courier the day before yeſterday with advice, that Major Drewitz, with 300 men, having purſued Prince Sulkowſki, who commanded 1000, had obliged him to fly towards Sileſia, where he fell into the hands of the Pruſſians, to whom he ſurrendered priſoner of war, with 600 of his men; who have moſt of them enliſted in the ſervice

vice of the king of Pruſſia. We are ignorant of the fate of Prince Sulkowſki, all that is ſaid concerning him is, that he deſired he might not be delivered to the Ruſſians.

Warſaw, Dec. 28. The king continues to conſer often with his miniſters and the chief ſenators on the preſent critical ſituation of affairs; but it is hard to know what to reſolve upon, while the ſtate is ſo diſtracted by the different confederacies, and while we are uncertain in what parts the principal operations of the war between the Ruſſians and the Turks will be carried on. We tremble to hear that the Haidamacs are riſen again, and commit horrid cruelties in the Ukraine. They have plundered and burnt the little town of Liſzianka, and maſſacred ſome hundreds of the inhabitants.

From the borders of the Viſtula, Dec. 31. The Ruſſians, whoſe numbers daily increaſe in Poland, give ſo little relaxation to the confederates, that they act with much leſs ſpirit than heretofore. The latter now complain that they are not properly aſſiſted by the Turks, agreeable to their expectations; on the other hand, the Turks ſay they have been deceived by the Confederates, who repreſented things in Poland to be in a very different ſtate from what they now find them.

The Ottoman regular troops at Bender, Oczakow, and Choczim, do not amount to more than 62,000 men, and thoſe of Ruſſia, intended to oppoſe them, it is ſaid, will ſpeedily amount to 90,000.

Warſaw, Jan. 11. We are informed from Turkey, that the khan of the Tartars is to march with his troops towards the Boriſthenes, which ſeparates Ruſſia from Tartary. The troops, which the grand vizir is to command, aſſemble near Varna, Gallipoli, and Radoſto.

As to the interior part of Poland every thing is quiet: There have been no new confederacies ſince the deſtruction of that of Prince Salkowski in Great Poland. The Confederates of Bar remain ſtill in the Ottoman territories, but one of their parties commanded by the Sieur Pulawski, is at Zwanick, and will not re-enter Turkey.

Dreſden, Jan. 7. On the 4th inſtant the intended marriage of the elector of Saxony with Princeſs Maria Amelia-Auguſta, eldeſt daughter of the late Prince Frederick of Deux Ponts, was publickly declared at court.

Parma, Dec. 17. A perſon found means in the night between the 15th and 16th inſt. to get into the church of St. Mary Magdalen, in order to ſteal the church plate; but the poſt going by about four in the morning, perceiving more light than uſual in the church, alarmed the watch, and upon opening the church the rogue was diſcovered behind the organ, and finding he had no chance to make his eſcape, he ſtabbed himſelf with a knife, and fell down dead at the feet of the guard that was going to ſeize him. He proved to be a prieſt, about thirty years of age; and by way of publick juſtice his body was hanged up this day. Several churches have lately been robbed, it is ſuppoſed by the ſame perſon.

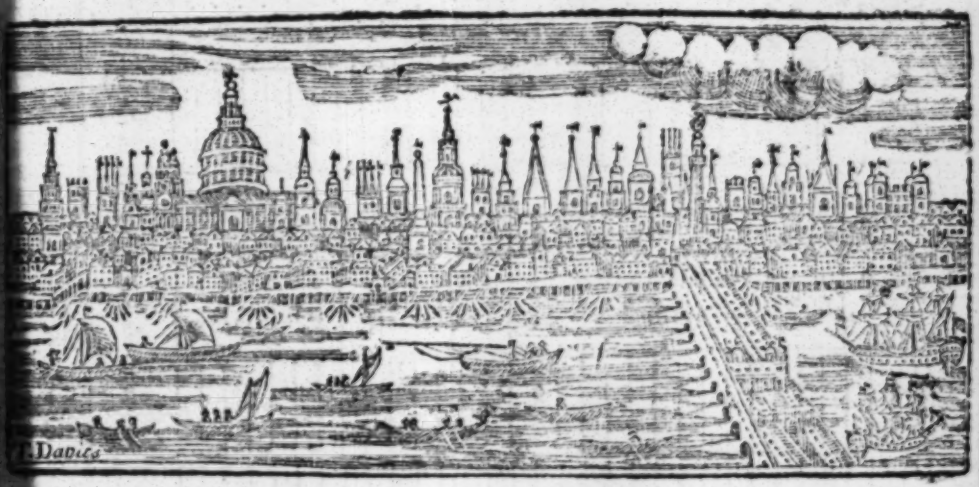
Extract of a Letter from Borgo di Mariana, *dated* Dec. 19.

"A few days ago Mr. Raffaelli, commandant of this place, ſent a detachment of a hundred men towards the mouth of the Bivinco, to oblige the fiſhermen of Baſtia, who fiſh in the Lake of Biguglia, to pay a certain contribution. This detachment being arrived there, ſoon made the fiſhermen ſenſible of their commiſſion. The latter took to their heels, and the detachment purſued, firing on them inceſſantly till they arrived at the Tower, that is at the mouth of the lake. The fiſhermen having reported at Baſtia what befel them, the French ſent off a large detachment, which was joined by other troops from Furiani and Biguglia, and ſome cavalry to ſurround the Corſicans. Captain Raffaelli foreſeeing that he might be overpowered by ſo great a number of enemies, reinforced as much as he could his detachment, and ſtood his ground on this ſide of the bridge of the Bivinco. The French immediately took poſſeſſion of the bridge, and attacked the Corſicans. The fire was very briſk on both ſides, and much blood was ſpilt; the action laſted upwards of three hours before victory declared itſelf. But our people having at length obliged the French to abandon the bridge, and being aſſiſted by other detachments, who by a continual fire drove off the cavalry, fell upon them with daggers, and other ſhort weapons, with ſuch fury, that they compelled them to retire with great loſs towards Furiani. Our loſs is inconſiderable. We have taken priſoners, a major, a few ſubaltern officers, and ſeveral ſoldiers. Our troops after having purſued the enemy ſome time, returned to their entrenchments, where they daily expect our general, with a body of 6000 men, to penetrate into the province of Nebbio, having formed a project to drive the French entirely out of that place."

Liſbon, Dec. 20. Her royal highneſs the princeſs of Brazi was happily brought to-bed of a daughter, at a quarter paſt ſeven in the morning of the 15th inſtant, at the palace of Noſſa Senhora d'Ajuda. The royal family heard Te Deum ſung in the evening in the chapel there, and this city was illuminated for three nights ſucceſſively. Her royal highneſs is in as fair a way as poſſible, and the young princeſs is in good health.

Paris, Jan. 17. During the laſt year 17,578 perſons were baptized in this city; 20,803 were buried, and 6025 foundlings were received into the hoſpitals.

The LONDON MAGAZINE.



Or, GENTLEMAN's *Monthly Intelligencer*;

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With an elegant VIEW of that Fine Seat,

FOOT'S-CRAY-PLACE, IN KENT;

AND

An accurate PLAN of the Roads from YORK to WHITBY and SCARBOROUGH, both elegantly engraved.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter Row; Of whom may be had, compleat Sets, from the Year 1732, to this time, neatly bound or ſtitched, or any ſingle Month to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in FEBRUARY, 1769.

Feb.	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consol.	3 ½ per C. 1756.	3 ½ per C 1758.	4 per C. consol.	4 per. C. 1763.	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond. Præm.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
28	162 ⅜		103 ¼		86 ⅞	88 ¼	88 ⅛			101 ¼			38 o	26 ¼		S.	rain
29	Sunday															S.	frost
30			Shut			88 ⅛	88 ⅛			101 ⅛			38 o			S. W.	frost
31	162 ½	274 ½			86 ⅞	88 ¼	88 ¼	97 ⅞		101 ¼			39 o	26 ¼		W.	frost
1	162 ¾			88 ⅛		89	88 ⅜		92 ½	101 ⅜			37 o	26 ⅞		N. N. W.	rain
2		274 ½				89 ⅛	88 ⅜			101 ⅜			38 o			N. N. W.	rain
3	163 ⅛		103 ¼	88 ¼		89 ⅛	88 ⅜		92 ⅝	101 ¼			39 o	27		S. W.	fair
4	163 ⅛	274 ¼			87 ¼		88 ½			101 ½			40 o	27		S. W.	fair
5	Sunday															W.	rain
6	163 ⅝	276		88 ¼		89 ⅛	98 ⅛		92 ¾	101 ⅛			40 o			W.	fine
7	163 ⅝					89 ⅛	88 ⅛			101 ⅛			40 o	27		S. W.	cloudy
8	163 ¾					8	88 ⅛			101 ⅛			40 o	27		N. W.	fine
9	163 ¾	275		88 ¼	87 ¼	89 ¼	88 ⅛	97 ⅞	92 ⅞	101 ⅛			39 o			W.	cold
10						89 ⅛	88			101			39 o			W. b. N.	cold
11	16 ¼	275			87 ¼	89 ¼	88			101 ¼			38 o	27 ⅛		N. W.	rain
12	Sunday															N. W.	rain
13	164 ⅛	275 ⅜		88 ⅛		89 ⅛	88 ⅛		93 ⅛	101 ⅛			38 o	27 ⅛		E.	mild
14	163 ⅞	274 ¼	103 ¼	88	87 ⅛	89 ⅛	88 ⅛	98		101 ⅛			37 o	27		N. N. W.	mild
15	163 ⅞	275 ¼		88 ⅛		89	88 ⅛		93	101 ⅛			37 o	27		S. S. E.	mild
16	163 ⅞				87 ⅛	89	88 ⅛	98 ⅛		101 ⅛			37 o	27		E. N. E.	rain
17	164			88		88 ⅞	88 ⅛		92 ⅞	101 ⅛			37 o			S. W.	cloudy
18		274 ½			87 ¼	89	88 ⅛			101 ⅛			37 o	26 ⅞		S. W.	mild
19	Sunday															N. N. W.	cloudy
20				88 ⅛		89	88 ⅛		92 ¼	101 ⅛			37 o	26 ⅞		S. W.	rain
21	163 ¼	274 ¼			87 ⅛	89	88 ⅛	98 ⅛		101 ⅛			37 o	26 ⅞		N.	cloudy
22	163 ⅜	275		18 ⅜		88 ⅞	88 ⅛		92 ¼	101 ¼			57 o	26 ⅞		W.	mild
23	164	274 ¾			87 ⅛	88 ⅞	88 ⅛	98		101 ⅛			37 o	26 ⅞		W.	frost
24	164	275				89	88 ⅛			101 ⅛			37 o	26 ⅞		W.	rain
25	164	275				89	88 ½			101 ⅛			37 o	26 ⅞		W.	rain
26	Sunday																

CHARLES CORBETT, at No. 30, facing St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street, STOCK-BROKER, who buys and sells in the Stocks by Commiſſion, and tranſacts the Lottery Buſineſs as uſual.

Price of Corn	Mark-Lane Exchange	Reading	Basingstoke.	Farnham.	Henley	Cambridge.	York.	Gloucester.	Hereford.	Monmouth.	London.
	Wheat 28s. od. to 37s.	10l. to 12l. o	9l. od to 11l.	8l. os. to 11l.	12l os load	32s to 36 qr.	32s to 44 qu	5s 06d bushel	5s 6d bur 9½ g	5s bush. 10gal	Hay per load 27s tos.
	Barley 15s. od. to 21s.	1os. to 24s.	17s. to 24s.	17s. to 24s. od.	17s to 24 qr	16s to 17	19s to 22 o	3s 0d to 3s 3d	os od to 4s od	4s 2d to 4s 4d	Straw from 14s. to 19s.
	Oats 13s. od. to 16s.	1os. to 20s.	18s. to 19s.	18s. to 19s.	14s od to 16	10s to 12	12s to 16 o	3s 0d to 3s 3d	3s 6d to 4s od	3s 4d to 3s 6d	Coals 24s. per chal.
	Beans 21s. to 24s. od.	20s. to 28s.	22s. to 28s.								

THE
LONDON MAGAZINE,
For FEBRUARY, 1769.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

SINCE the publication of our laſt number, no leſs than three new pieces have made their appearance, of which we ſhall ſpeak in the order of their exhibition; *The School for Rakes*, written by Mrs. Griffiths, who has given the world ſome other dramatic performances, ſuch as the *Platonic Wife*, *The Double Miſtake*, and *Amana*, was firſt brought out, and ſhall therefore paſs firſt under our conſideration:

The PERSONS *are*,

Lord Euſtace	*Mr. Cautherly*
Sir Wm Evans	*Mr. Holland*
Colonel Evans	*Mr. Palmer*
Mr. Frampton	*Mr. Reddiſh*
Captain Loyd	*Mr. King*
Willis	*Mr. Dodd*
Robert	*Mr. Baddely*
Mrs. Winifred	*Mrs. Clive*
Harriot	*Mrs. Baddely*
Betty	*Mrs. Smith.*

THE FABLE.

LORD Euſtace, the ſon of Lord Delville, coming acquainted with Harriet, daughter to Sir William Evans, and paſſing ſome months at her father's in Wales, during the principal part of which the old gentleman is obliged to be at another eſtate, falls violently in love, and is happy enough to receive the warmeſt returns of reciprocal affection; yet being afraid on the one hand that his father will not conſent to his marriage with Miſs Evans, and knowing on the other, that the young lady would reject an honeſt ſolicitation with the utmoſt contempt, he gets one of his ſervants to perſonate a clergyman, and then propoſing a private union to her, at laſt prevails upon her to accept him, which ſhe does at the earneſt advice of Mrs. Winifred her aunt, who, exceedingly fond of pomp and title, conſiders this meaſure as a mighty fortunate circumſtance for her family.

The fictitious clergyman having performed the ceremony, Lord Euſtace, in ſome time after, is under a neceſſity of quitting his wife, and the affair of the marriage is to remain a profound ſecret from Sir William Evans, and from all the world, till ſuch time as Lord Euſtace can find a happy opportunity of diſcovering it to his father. Sir William returning home after Euſtace's departure, and having occaſion to go to London takes his ſiſter and daughter with him to town, where the former had accepted the uſe of Lord Euſtace's houſe, much againſt the inclination of her brother; here however they are ſituated at the commencement of the piece; and in the ſame houſe alſo Mr. Frampton, a reformed libertine of Lord Euſtace's acquaintance, with Willis the young nobleman's valet, and ſome of his lordſhip's ſervants, are reſident. One of the firſt informations which we receive at the beginning of the play, is, that Lord Euſtace has deceived Miſs Evans, and in the courſe of the firſt act we learn, but too plainly, that he intends to act a moſt villainous part by her; being then on the eve of a marriage with lady Anne Montfort, agreeable to the deſire of his father; this he avows himſelf, and laughs at the objections which his friend Frampton makes to ſo inhuman a conduct. Frampton, however, though formerly extremely looſe in his principles with regard to women, is now perfectly ſenſible of his faults, and though chiefly dependent on Lord Euſtace for a

ſupport, having ſquandered away his own fortune, nevertheleſs ſcorns to aſſiſt in his barbarous ſcheme of impoſing on the credulity of Miſs Evans, till his lordſhip's marriage with Lady Ann takes place; on the contrary, he condemns the baſeneſs of that intention with ſo honeſt a vehemence, that Euſtace, who paſſionately loves Harriet, notwithſtanding his fear of diſobliging Lord Delvile, is wakened into a proper conviction of his crime; yet, though ſincerely repentant for his paſt conduct, he is not able to act honourably, but ſeems determined, in the midſt of all his repugnance, to ſacrifice Miſs Evans to the choice of his father.

His lordſhip in the ſecond act has an interview with Harriet and Mrs. Winifred to whom he makes freſh excuſes for delaying to publiſh his marriage—both readily believing what they wiſhed to find true, give an implicit credit to thoſe excuſes, but the entrance of Sir William, who compliments the peer upon a paragraph in the public papers relative to his approaching union with Lady Ann Mountfort, throws Euſtace into viſible confuſion, and alarms Harriet prodigiouſly. But the young nobleman denying all foundation for the report with confidence, ſhe ſuppoſes it wholly groundleſs, till Captain Loyd, who accidentally pays a viſit to her father, mentions the rumour again with an air of ſuch certainty, that, unable to reſiſt the workings of her heart, and being alſo importuned by Sir William in favour of another lover, ſhe candidly acquaints him that ſhe is married to Lord Euſtace. The good man is ſurprized and grieved beyond deſcription—but loving his daughter with the moſt exquiſite tenderneſs, he is ſoon induced to forgive her, though he laments very pathetically the diſſipated turn of the man ſhe has choſen for her huſband.

Harriet having made this diſcovery, and obtained her father's forgiveneſs, retires overjoyed to tell her aunt of what ſhe had done; but her joy is of very ſhort duration, for ſhe ſcarcely retires, when Robert, a ſervant of Sir William's comes in, and informs his maſter, that he has overheard Willis and others of Lord Euſtace's people, extremely free with the name of his young lady, and adds, that Willis laughingly ſneered ſomething of his lord's having deceived her. Alarmed at this intelligence, Sir William deſires Robert to ſend Willis to him directly—Robert obeys—and Willis makes his appearance—but here the reader muſt be told of a very material circumſtance antecedent to this part of the play.

The villain who perſonated the clergyman on Harriet's imaginary marriage, was one Langwood, a ſteward to Lord Euſtace. This fellow, being for ſome time given over by the phyſicians, is tortured by his conſcience in conſequence of his crime, and not able to die in peace without Harriet's forgiveneſs, determines to acquaint Miſs Evans with the whole ſecret, and implore her pardon—of his determination he has already informed Lord Delville, who expects the arrival of ſuch a letter every hour, and gives Willis directions to intercept all letters directed to Sir William and the ladies; Willis conforms punctually to the order, and delivers ſome letters for the Evans family to Mr. Frampton, among which this penitential diſcovery of Langwood's arrives.—Frampton, who looks upon the whole proceeding with an honeſt horror, reſolves to give the letters agreeable to their actual direction—this reſolution throws Euſtace, who enters at this time, into a violent paſſion, and he inſiſts upon getting the letters back from Frampton—the latter accordingly gives them up, but paints the meanneſs, the cruelty of his lordſhip's conduct, in colours ſo forcible, that Euſtace agrees all the letters but Langwood's ſhall be ſent where they really belong, and that of Langwood's is left with Willis, in hopes that the lapſe of a few days may give ſome favourable turn to the affairs of Lord Euſtace. ——Willis reads the letter, and has it in his pocket when he waits upon Sir William. The enraged baronet at his entrance ſhuts the door, and commanding him, with his ſword drawn, either to own every circumſtance he knows relative to the connexion between Harriet and his lord, or to prepare for inſtant death. Willis falls upon his knees and puts Langwood's declaration into Sir William's hands ——he is then diſmiſſed, and Sir William, who is diſtreſſed to the laſt degree,

gree, acquaints his daughter and Mrs. Winifred of the fatal truth---Harriet hears it with the utmoſt diſtraction---but Mrs. Winifred, who believes it impoſſible for a man of quality not to be a man of honour, treats the whole as a forgery, and ſends unknown to her brother for Lord Euſtace to clear his innocence, while the brother prepares to call that nobleman to the ſevereſt account for the infamous outrage which he has offered to his family.

Lord Euſtace, in compliance with Mrs. Winifred's deſire, comes in by a back door into the houſe from the park, and comes attended by a Colonel Weſton, whom he reſcued from the attack of ſome ruffians, in the ſtreet. The colonel, who is quite a ſtranger, is greatly obliged to his lordſhip's ſeaſonable interpoſition and retires, giving Euſtace a direction to his reſidence. An interview immediately follows between his lordſhip and the ladies——when the young nobleman, cut to the ſoul by the diſtreſſes of his dear Harriet, confeſſes his guilt, offers to marry her in the full face of the world, and even ſolicits the bleſſing of her hand with the moſt paſſionate importunity---Miſs Evans, however, rejects his entreaty with indignation; and Sir William accidentally ſurprizing Euſtace when alone, upbraids him, in the moſt aggravating terms, with his infamy, and threatens to poſt him publicly as a coward, unleſs he conſents to give him a manly ſatisfaction---Euſtace, with apparent regret, at laſt conſents to meet him; but declares, that the conſciouſneſs of the injury he has done Sir William gives him the utmoſt diſinclination to the combat---but the baronet is immoveably determined to waſh away the ſtains of his family in the blood of the aggreſſor---and Euſtace retires to prepare for the diſagreeable engagement.

Euſtace immediately applies to Frampton to be his ſecond---but Frampton declines to have the leaſt hand in ſo diſhonourable a buſineſs---his lordſhip is much affected at his refuſal, nevertheleſs he gives him a letter to Lord Delville his father, which is to be delivered in caſe he fails, and which does every poſſible juſtice to the character of Miſs Evans; he then goes out to find a leſs ſcrupulous friend than Frampton, and waits upon Colonel Weſton, who conſents to attend him to the field. In the courſe of converſation Euſtace acquaints him, that he will never raiſe his hand againſt the life of the man he has ſo groſsly injured, and both call upon Sir William to go with him and his friend to the place of appointment. At Sir William's every thing is in great diſorder, Mrs. Winifred, having overheard ſomething of the intended duel, communicates the horrid intelligence to Harriet---Harriet is thrown into inconceivable agony at the information---and Sir William is ſoftened to an uncommon degree of tenderneſs at the diſtreſs of his daughter---but he endeavours to diſguiſe his feelings, and Captain Loyd, who is his ſecond, being in the houſe when Euſtace calls upon him with Colonel Weſton, he comes out to receive the nobleman, and is aſtoniſhed to find Weſton his own ſon. Here we muſt acquaint the reader with a little epiſodical circumſtance---young Evans, who is an officer in the army and ſtationed in Ireland, having before his departure for that kingdom ſecretly engaged the affections of a lady equally deſirable for her beauty, her rank, and her fortune, comes over privately to ſee her, and for fear his father, who is a total ſtranger to the affair, ſhould hear of his abſence from quarters, he aſſumes a fictitious character, and Lord Euſtace having carefully concealed the name of the family he has injured, Evans has no idea whatſoever that he is to be a ſecond immediately againſt his father. When the ſurprize on both ſides is ſomewhat abated, and when he learns that his ſiſter is much leſs criminal than unfortunate, he inſiſts upon ſupplying Sir William's place in the quarrel---Lord Euſtace reminds him that he (Evans) already heard his acknowledgment of the deepeſt contrition for his behaviour to Harriet, and had alſo, when wholly unknown, heard his willingneſs to make the moſt ample reparation for her wrongs -his lordſhip therefore obſerves, that his determination to fight a man whom he is ſatisfied ſincerely laments his fault, is a monſtrous abſurdity----but nevertheleſs agrees to give him the ſatisfaction he requires: on this young Evans and

Euſtace

Euſtace make a motion to withdraw, when Frampton entering with a letter from Lord Delville to Sir William, entreating an union of the two families, and producing alſo the letter which Euſtace had written in juſtification of Harriet's conduct, puts a happy termination to the piece.——It ſeems Frampton, the moment Euſtace left him to go in ſearch of a leſs ſcrupulous ſecond, repairs immediately to Lord Delville, and informs him of his ſon's ſituation.—The old nobleman from principles of juſtice to Evans's family, and paternal tenderneſs, diſpatches the letter which we have mentioned to Sir William.——But neither the Baronet, nor Harriet, will hear the interpoſition of a worthy father in favour of a profligate ſon, till that ſon's own letter in vindication of the lady's character is produced——this immediately changes the face of affairs—and Euſtace appears ſo juſt, ſo generous, and ſo contrite, that Sir William bleſſes him with Harriet's hand; obſerving, that the man, who ſincerely repents of an error, is farther removed from vice than he who has never been guilty. It is unneceſſary to obſerve, that an inſtant reconciliation takes place between Lord Euſtace and the Colonel——but it is neceſſary to obſerve, that the woman of faſhion, who favours the addreſſes of young Evans, appears to be the identical Lady Ann Montfort, who had been deſtined for his lordſhip.

Conſiderations on the Conduct of the Fable.

THE ſtory of this piece, which is taken from the Eugenie of Monſ. Beaumarchais, a French writer of reputation, though it contains ſome intereſting ſituations, is nevertheleſs but very inaccurately managed.——Sir William, after he knows of the infamous conduct of Euſtace, reſents it with the greateſt ſpirit, but never once thinks of removing from his houſe.—The Baronet alſo in one place rejoices that his ſon is not in the way to hazard his life for the family honour, yet when he appears in the character of Weſton, and undertakes his ſiſter's cauſe, the ſelf ſame baronet rejoices, and compliments his ſon in conſequence of his ſpirited behaviour.——Young Evans's vehemence to fight Euſtace, whom he knows determined not to act offenſively, and knows alſo to be exceedingly concerned for his paſt conduct, is rather unmanly.——But nothing can excuſe the abſurdity of the ladies in lamenting Sir William's intention of meeting Lord Euſtace, without ever taking the leaſt meaſure to prevent it. If Harriet had no tenderneſs either for her father or lover, the notable Mrs. Winifred, who ſeems more inclined to act by the dictates of common ſenſe, than the principles of delicacy, ſhould have inſtantly ſent to a juſtice of peace, if there had been no other method of preventing diſagreeable conſequences——eſpecially, as the good old woman, upon all occaſions, ſhews a moſt hearty oppoſition to her brother's inclination, and conſults nothing but what is, in her own idea, conducive to the welfare of her family.

ON THE MANNERS.

Not ſtrictly regarded by any means in the general. Sir William's talking of his intended duel to the women, is by no means conſiſtent with his character, either for ſenſe or honour—and even the ſentimental Frampton, who inſiſts upon the neceſſity of giving up the letters to the Evans's family *immediately*, nevertheleſs adviſes Euſtace to keep back Langwood's for a *few days*. Frampton's having any concern *at all* in the advancement of the young lord's views, after condemning them ſo juſtly, is, beſides, utterly unworthy of his reformation.

THE SENTIMENTS.

Tho not new in many places, are, in general, very juſt, and ſuch as do honour to the benevolence of the writer.

THE DICTION.

Not remarkably elegant, but, upon the whole, ſtrong, and though frequently crouded with unneceſſary expreſſion, conveys the plot forcibly to the boſom of the auditor.

THE CHARACTERS.

Not one new in the whole piece.—Euſtace is Richardſon's Lovelace; Frampton is his Belford, and there is no hearing Harriet's rejection of her lover, without thinking of Clariſſa Harlowe's conduct in ſimilar circumſtances; the political aunt is the Mrs. Weſtern in Tom Jones; Willis is the ſervant in a thouſaud comedies; Sir William

William is drawn after Colonel Rivers in a late comedy; Loyd is a compound of Ben in Love for Love, Trunion in Peregrine Pickle, and an eagerneſs which he manifeſts to fight the ſecond of his friend's antagoniſt, is viſibly taken from O Cutter in the Jealous Wife; Lloyd, however, has no more buſineſs in the play than young Evans, who would be much better omitted, and who is only the fighting brother of every modern novel, tremblingly alive for the honour of his family; Betty is chambermaid, and is wholly inſignificant.

THE MORAL.

Excellent; to inculcate a deteſtation for gallantry; and to convince the men than nothing is more infamous, nor more dangerous than perfidy to a woman of honour.

THE REPRESENTATION.

Mr. King, Mr. Holland, Mr. Reddiſh, and Mrs. Clive, did great juſtice to their reſpective characters; and, indeed, it is but juſtice to ſay the ſame of almoſt every other performer. Upon the whole, the School for Rakes was deſervedly received with applauſe by the public; and if it does not diſplay as much genius as many of our dramatic productions, there are many infinitely inferior to it in the circumſtance of real utility.

ANOTHER comedy, called the Siſter, written by the ingenious Mrs. Lennox, from her own pretty novel of Henrietta, made its appearance on Saturday the 18th at Covent-Garden. But as the reception it met with was unfavourable, and as Mrs. Lennox withdrew it immediately after the firſt repreſentation, there can be no great occaſion to give a critique on it in this place, eſpecially as the ſtory upon which it is founded is already very well known to the public.

THE next piece which appeared during the courſe of the late month is the *Fatal Diſcovery*, a tragedy: it was performed for the firſt time on Thurſday the 23d inſtant, at the theatre royal in Drury-lane.

The PERSONS *of the* DRAMA *are*:

Rownon	*Mr. Barry*
Oſſellon	*Mr. Reddiſh*
Duſton	*Mr. Palmer*
Cathol	*Mr. Jefferſon*
Conon	*Mr. Aikin*
Urion	*Mr. J. Aikin*
Calmar	*Mr. Strange*
Ravene	*Mrs. Barry*

THE FABLE.

CATHOL, king of the Scottiſh iſles, being in alliance with Rownon, prince of Morvan, beholds the mutual affection between him and his daughter Ravene with approbation: until by a ſucceſſion of misfortunes the unhappy prince is diſpoſſeſſed of his territories, and compelled to withdraw himſelf from his dominions, in order, if poſſible, to gain freſh alliances.

Rownon is bound to the king of the iſles by a treble tie—faith, friendſhip, and love, at leaſt whilſt the firſt is Cathol's, his ſon and daughter ſhare the latter. On the ſudden neceſſity for his departure, Ravene is privately betrothed to him, and committed by him to the tender protection of his friend Conon.

Cathol ſurrounded by threatening foes, in a moment of exigence abandons Rownon, and joins himſelf to the Pictiſh king, who charmed with accounts of Ravene's beauty, ſolicits her as the pledge of their affiance.

Between the prince of Morvan and the king of the Picts, a ſettled hatred had long ſubſiſted, and the former well-apprized of his enemy's engagement to Ravene, has no other reſource, than the baſeſt arts: Valmar, Rownon's meſſenger is won to his intereſt, and having by preparatory reports excited Revene's jealouſy of her lover, ſhe is at length informed of his actual marriage with another.

Cathol, in the moment of her reſentment, intreats her to confirm his league with Duſton, king of the Picts. The diſtreſſed princeſs yields her hand to her father's diſpoſal notwithanding ſhe entails everlaſting miſery on herſelf.

In this ſituation of affairs the piece opens, with a converſation between Cathol and Urion, a faithleſs friend and follower of Rownon's, wherein the father laments the unceaſing affliction of his child, and declares his hourly expectation of the Pictiſh king to bear her to his dominions.

Ravene enters alone, and compares the devaſtation grief has made in her ſoul, to the workings of a recent ſtorm, the ſtatelieſt trees uprent and broken--

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in a well adapted ſcene adds force to her expreſſions, and death is the acknowledged deſire of her heart.

Her brother meets her, and having proclaimed his mortal hatred for the man ſhe has wedded, conjures her never to quit her native ſhore, bidding her, in the concluſion, to prepare herſelf for a ſad ſtory.

He tells her, that having one evening loſt himſelf, a hoſpitable cottage afforded him ſhelter---in a dark corner of it, in a moſt wretched condition, lay Valmar, Rownon's meſſenger, who conceiving him to be the hoſt, in the faint voice of death, thanked him for his paſt care, but begged that from its ill ſucceſs it might be diſcontinued -- that guilt preyed on his ſoul---that he had betrayed his maſter, and by a forged ſtory of his unfaithfulneſs, ruined the beautiful Ravene.

Ravene is for flying to enquire further; but Conon aſſures her he did not ſurvive the confeſſion of his villainy but a ſhort period.

Ravene, in the utmoſt diſtreſs, obeys her father's ſummons to attend her newly arrived huſband--who finding her brow unfavourable towards him, reproaches her with her attachment to Rownon---in the ſame inſtant he diſcovers her eyes to be intenſely fixed on a ſword in the hand of one of his attendants.

The ſword is given her---ſhe with anguiſh pronounces it to be the ſword of Rownon, and charges Duſton with his murder.

The Pictiſh king, notwithſtanding his wrath, condeſcends to inform her, that he found it entangled in the maſt of a wreck which had covered the ſhore with innumerable dead, and that not one eſcaped to tell the unfortunate tale.

Urion, dreading detection, and tho' left by Rownon for a very oppoſite purpoſe, he was aiding the king of the Picts in his deſigns on Ravene, ſpirits up that haughty barbarous warrior to make an immediate demand of his wife, and convey her from her family.

Duſton follows his ſuggeſtions, when Ravene, driven to extremities in a kind of frenzy, publiſhes the miſery of her circumſtances to all preſent, proteſting ſhe will be true to the memory of her firſt love.

Conon offers to conduct her to the cave of Orellon as a proper place of ſecurity.

Orellan and the princeſs are diſcovered in the cave, ſhe commits her deareſt treaſure, (the ſword of Rownon) to his care---when ſenſible of the anguiſh that preys on her heart, at her own requeſt, he gives her the particulars of his miſerable fate, in order to reconcile her in ſome degree to misfortune, that common lot of humanity.

Loving and equally beloved by a Nemora, whoſe rank and fortune was ſuperior to his own, he conſidered himſelf as the happieſt of men; when one day returning from the chaſe, he beheld the object of his tendereſt affections ſtraining a youth in her arms, his bow, ready bent, conveyed the ſhaft of death to each of their boſoms, the departing youth explained the dreadful error: he was the brother of Nemora, and had juſt arrived from abroad after many years of ſeparation.--- Nemora was already dead, and the unhappy youth ſoon followed her ſhade. From that hour the dreary cave became the conſtant dwelling of Orellan, until, ſubſiding into a gentler ſorrow through a long lapſe of time, he wept himſelf into compoſure and reſignation.

He then informs her, that ſhe is not his only charge, for that a youth ſaved from ſhipwreck is lodged in a diſtant part of the cave.

Ravene, ſtruck by the information, exclaims her hope that it is Rownon. The old man endeavouring to remove, only confirms her ſuſpicions. She well knows the dreſs he deſcribes, and would ſhun his pity and his ſcorn.--- But before ſhe can reſolve how to diſpoſe of herſelf Rownan enters, and hearing her voice, calls inſtantly upon her in the ſofteſt accents. She terrifies and alarms him by her expreſſions and conduct, until unable to ſuſtain the rencounter, ſhe refers him to Orellan for an explicit account of particulars.

The prince, almoſt deſperate with apprehenſion, rather fears, than receives the ſecret from him, and having learned the impoſſibility of Ravene's ever being his, is hurrying to ſeek Duſton for revenge; when ſhe enters, and, on her knees, intreats to be heard.

[*The reſt in our next*]

The Hiſtory of the laſt Seſſion of Parliament, &c.

The Hiſtory of the Seſſion of Parliament, which began Nov. 24, 1767, *being the ſeventh Seſſion of the Twelfth Parliament of* Great-Britain; *with an Account of all the material Queſtions therein determined, and of the political Diſputes thereby occaſioned without Doors. Continued from p.* 12.

NOTWITHSTANDING this ſeſſion of parliament was of ſo ſhort a duration, a great number of private bills for the improvement of roads, the incloſure of commons, and the naturalization of foreigners, were paſſed.—One bill, however, of a public nature, merits a particular mention, becauſe it ſerves to ſhew how the beſt foundations are liable to be overturned by the current of time, and proves, in the midſt of all our improvements, a melancholy diſregard for the ſciences.

The famous Sir Thomas Greſham, to whom the citizens of London are obliged for their Royal Exchange, among other public works eſtabliſhed a college near Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, for the encouragement of ſeveral ſciences, leaving a handſome annual ſalary, with a good houſe to the profeſſors of each, who were elected by the corporation of London, and the company of Mercers, and were to read public lectures alternately, in every term, without receiving any gratuity from their auditors. From a poſitive clauſe in Sir Thomas's will, the profeſſors were to be unmarried men, and forfeited every benefit from his eſtabliſhment, whenever they changed their ſituation.——By this proviſion, the foundation was rendered more collegiate, and the profeſſors being neceſſarily unincumbered with the cares of a family, were more at liberty to promote the benevolent purpoſes of their generous benefactor.

Unhappily, however, the profeſſors originally choſen, were either men of little abilities, or leſs application, for the college ſoon became conſidered as a ſine-cure, and men were elected on account of their particular merits, but on account of their particular connexions.—Hence the various lectures grew gradually more and more neglected, and though numbers paid their money at other parts of the town chearfully for inſtruction in the very ſciences, which were taught by theſe lecturers, ſtill the place was wholly unattended in which they were given without the ſmalleſt expence.

The inſtitution becoming thus utterly unprofitable to the public, the commiſſioners of Exciſe, who were greatly diſtreſſed for room at their office in the Old Jewry, turned their eyes upon Greſham college, as a very proper ſituation for their buſineſs, and accordingly an agreement was entered into between the corporation of London, the wardens of the Mercers company, and Stamp Brookſbank, Eſq; ſecretary to the Exciſe, for the purchaſe of the college, in conſequence of which a bill was brought into parliament to veſt the ground and buildings unalienably in the crown for the purpoſe of erecting an Exciſe-Office; the lecturers at the ſame time preſented a petition to the Houſe of Commons, taking notice of the ſaid bill, and ſetting forth, "That by the will of Sir Thomas Greſham, knt. founder of the ſaid college, it was directed that ſeven perſons, appointed to read the lectures in the ſaid will mentioned, ſhould have the occupation of his manſion houſe, gardens, and other appurtenances (now called Greſham College) for them, and every of them, *there to inhabit, ſtudy, and daily to read the ſaid ſeveral lectures*; and that, in and by the ſaid will, it is further directed, that *none* ſhould be *choſen* to read *any* of the ſaid lectures, ſo long as he ſhould be *married*, nor be *ſuffered* to read any of the ſaid lectures *after* he ſhould be married; neither ſhould receive any *fee* or *ſtipend* appointed for the reading of the ſaid lectures---and that as the ſaid college will be pulled down in purſuance of the bill now depending; and that part of the will of the ſaid Sir Thomas Greſham, by which the occupation of the ſaid college is given to the ſaid lecturers, made null and void; therefore praying the houſe, as the collegiate life intended by Sir Thomas Greſham will now neceſſarily be at an end, that the reſtriction contained in the ſaid will, with reſpect to the marriage of

the ſaid lecturers may alſo be taken away; and that proviſion may be made for that purpoſe in ſuch manner, as to the houſe ſhall ſeem meet."

To this purport ran the petition of the Greſham profeſſors; and the bill was not only carried into execution, for converting the college into an Exciſe-office, but the lecturers were allowed to marry; however, as the inſtitution was no longer of any uſe, the lectureſhips were to terminate with the lives of the preſent profeſſors: thus the Exciſe, one of the moſt deſpotic laws this country ever experienced, gained a triumph over the ſciences; but genius and freedom generally go hand in hand; conſequently it is no wonder, that the ſame dagger ſhould prove dangerous to the intereſts of learning, which was unhappily found ſo fatal to the liberties of the people. It is true, indeed, the eſtabliſhment we have been ſpeaking of, had long ceaſed to be ſerviceable to the community, and might as well be appropriated to the purpoſes of an Exciſe-office as to any other; yet, it is a melancholy reflection, that the beſt deſigns of a public ſpirited citizen are ſo likely to be fruſtrated by the very people whom he appoints to be the guardians of his will; and it damps that ardour, which a benevolent mind may feel in the cauſe of virtue, to conſider, that the ſum he bequeaths for the encouragement of merit, may be ſquandered away upon incapacity, or laviſhed in a purſuit which is diametrically oppoſite to the bent of his inclinations.

The parliament having diſpatched every thing, which could lay a material claim to their attention, and it being neceſſary, on account of the approaching general election, to put an early end to the ſeſſion, his majeſty repaired to the Houſe of Peers, on the 10th day of March, and gave the royal aſſent to ſeveral bills; after which he addreſſed the two houſes, thanking them for the readineſs with which they had entered into the views he recommended to them at the opening of the ſeſſion, and the aſſiduity with which they had applied themſelves to the diſpatch of public buſineſs; he, at the ſame time, aſſured them, that the affectionate concern which they had ſhewn for the welfare of their fellow-ſubjects, by the ſalutary laws paſſed for their relief, to reduce the price of proviſions, would always ſecure his majeſty's regard, as well as the univerſal approbation of their country.

His majeſty obſerved, that he had nothing now to communicate to his parliament in relation to foreign affairs.—The apparent intereſts of the ſeveral powers in Europe, as well as the expreſs aſſurances which he had received from them, left him no room to doubt of their diſpoſition to preſerve the general tranquillity; and on his own part he declared, that every meaſure, conſiſtent with the honour of his crown, and the rights of his ſubjects, ſhould be ſteadily directed to that moſt ſalutary purpoſe.

The chearfulneſs which the parliament had ſhewn in granting the neceſſary ſupplies, and their attention to the care of the people in raiſing the ſupplies, were honoured with his majeſty's acknowledgments, who alſo expreſſed his particular ſatisfaction at the plan which had been proſecuted for the diminution of the national debt without laying any additional burden upon the people.

His majeſty then proceeded to obſerve, that the time limited by law for the expiration of the parliament drew near, and that he was determined to iſſue his proclamation forthwith to diſſolve the preſent, and aſſemble a new one; but this, he ſaid, he could not do, without having firſt thanked the two houſes for the many ſignal proofs which they had given of the moſt affectionate attachment to his perſon, family, and government, as well as of the moſt faithful attention which they had teſtified in the public ſervice, and in the earneſt zeal for the maintenance of the conſtitution.

His majeſty moreover acknowleged, that when, by the goodneſs of Divine Providence, the vigorous ſupport, which they had given to the crown, enabled him to put a happy concluſion to the war, and to reſtore the bleſſings of peace to his people, they ſtill exerted themſelves, with equal ſincerity and ſteadineſs, in purſuing every meaſure that could contribute to the maintenance of the public ſafety and tranquillity, which they well underſtood could be no otherwiſe preſerved, than by eſtabliſhing, on a reſpectful foot-

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dation, the ſtrength, the credit, and the commerce of the nation.---This conduct his majeſty commended very warmly, and added, that the large ſupplies, which they had from time to time granted him, and the wiſe regulations which they had made for thoſe important purpoſes, would be, he was perſuaded, attended with the moſt beneficial conſequence to this kingdom.

Having thus thanked them for their paſt conduct, his majeſty graciouſly condeſcended to expect the happieſt iſſue from their wiſdom and integrity in the approaching choice of a new Houſe of Commons.——An attachment to the true intereſt of their country, he declared, would be always the moſt acceptable merit to him, as the firſt object of his wiſhes was the welfare of the people.---Nothing therefore could ever give him more real concern, than to ſee any of them, in any part of his dominions, attempting to looſen thoſe bonds of conſtitutional ſubordination, ſo eſſential to the welfare of the whole. But it was with much ſatisfaction, he concluded, that he ſaw thoſe who had erred returning to a more proper ſenſe of their intereſt as well as their duty, thereby giving him the agreeable proſpect of reigning over a happy, becauſe an united people.

The king having ended his ſpeech, the parliament was prorogued by the chancellor, in purſuance of a command from the throne, and ſoon after diſſolved by proclamation.---But never was the conteſt for ſeats in the Houſe of Commons more violent, than at the ſucceeding general election.——In ſome places party feuds were attended with as much danger, as in a Poliſh aſſembly, and in one particular borough two candidates were obliged to fight their way ſword in hand out of the town, at the head of their friends, to avoid the fury of the populace, who made a deſperate attempt upon their lives.

The diſorders attending this election, and the temptation with which venal men are furniſhed to get into the Houſe of Commons, from the circumſtance of having a ſeptennial ſeat, very naturally leads a humane, or a diſintereſted mind, to lament the extended duration of parliaments.—Were our elections triennial, as formerly, it would neither be ſo much worth a miniſter's attention to purchaſe the voice of a repreſentative, nor would be ſo much worth the repreſentative's trouble to give a price for the ſuffrage of his elector. A man would ſcarcely obtain a ſeat, before it would be neceſſary for him to think of ſoliciting for his re-election; and he muſt either bribe very high, or act very uprightly, to flatter himſelf with the hope of ſucceſs: the conſequence of which would neceſſarily be, as few fortunes could bear the expence of ſo frequently buying a ſhare in the legiſlative authority, there would be much more reaſon to expect fidelity from our members than at preſent, when they are choſen for ſeven years, and have conſequently more than double opportunities of being reimburſed the expences of their election, by being more than doubly convenient for the purpoſes of a miniſter.

It is not at all to be expected, that by contracting the duration of parliaments, the minuteſt change will be made in the principles of the preſent generation——on the contrary, the ſame greedineſs for gain will ſtill exiſt among us, and we ſhall ſtill languiſh for an occaſion of promoting the deſpicable ends of our private intereſt upon the public diſtreſs of our country.—But theſe opportunities of committing a murder upon the proſperity of the nation, by being leſs frequent, will make us leſs criminal; we ſhall not think of obtaining a price for our vote, when there is no market for the commodity; nor will the parliamentary factors be deſirous of buying us, when there is not time enough to ſell us at any profitable rate. By this means, the want of the temptation will keep us from a practice of the turpitude, and we ſhall conſtantly give a preference to the worthy, when the worthleſs are wholly unſupported by the infatuating arguments of a *pecuniary* recommendation. Poſterity then will poſſibly purſue that conduct from principle, which we have adopted from neceſſity, and we ſhall not, beſides betraying the freedom which ſhould be the birthright of our children, have alſo to anſwer for the corruption of their minds, by continued examples of our ſhameleſs venality.

It is very well known, that no miniſter can long hold the reins of government in this kingdom without a majority of voices in the houſe of commons; if his meaſures are not ſupported in that auguſt aſſembly, he muſt ſoon, like another Phaeton, tumble from the chariot of power, and poſſibly, like the ſon of Apollo, may periſh in the flame which his imprudence has raiſed in this kingdom.—— As this is the caſe, it muſt of courſe follow, that bad miniſters, when they wanted the ability of bribing, would ſoon be compelled to a reſignation.—— In the preſent courſe of things they find it extremely difficult to reward the various inſtruments who promiſe to labour for ſeven years together in their ſervice, and we have frequently ſeen theſe inſtruments commencing patriots from the incapacity of adminiſtration to comply with their demands. Were our elections therefore triennial, the whole revenues of the nation would be inſufficient to ſupport an arbitrary demagogue in place; his band of penſioners would ſcarcely receive orders to perform a ſingle job, before he would be reduced to a neceſſity of engaging a new ſet, and the new ſet would ſcarcely be trained, with any ſhare of generalſhip, before they would be wholly without authority.

What would the conſequence be? why ſimply this; that bad miniſters finding there was nothing to be got, would ſpeedily deliver up their offices; and ſuch men would only be appointed to conduct the great buſineſs of the ſtate, who could maintain their influence by the rectitude of their actions.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

FOR a foreigner to arraign the conduct of the Engliſh ladies, will, I fear, be deemed the higheſt preſumption: but, if you will pleaſe to peruſe the charge, you will find it dictated by reaſon, not prejudice, for *reaſon* can never approve, what *decency* muſt condemn.

My father, ſir, was a native of this country: but accompanying an ambaſſador to Conſtantinople, and meeting there with an opportunity of making his fortune, he married, and became one of the moſt honourable of the effendis.

I was the firſt and favourite offſpring of this union: and as my father took peculiar delight in my education, and retained a kind of natural prepoſſeſſion in favour of England, and Engliſh manners; all my leſſons of inſtruction, my ideas of whatever was great or amiable, ſtill reverted to one and the ſame point---England---the center, the ſcene of refinement and felicity.

With theſe impreſſions, you cannot wonder, that on the deceaſe of my father and mother, and the happy eſtabliſhment of two ſiſters, I ſought this valued ſhore, with ſuch hopes, and ſuch expectations, as can be much better conceived than deſcribed.

Think, ſir, of a man tranſported from a land, where the moſt beautiful part of the ſpecies are veiled, and inacceſſible, diſembarking on the Britiſh coaſt---yet ſhall I confeſs to you, that cuſtom ſo far prevailed, that I was rather ſhocked at the bold and inquiſitive countenances by which I was ſurrounded, on my arrival at a houſe of public accommodation.

Communicating my diſſatisfaction to a friend, it was however ſoon obliterated:-- ſtrict decency or decorum ſeldom extends to the loweſt claſs of individuals, and my deſire of converſing with the more accompliſhed, was rather increaſed than diminiſhed by the incident.

When I had naturalized my dreſs, and in ſome degree recovered the fatigue of travelling, I was introduced to a polite private aſſembly at the weſt end of the town.

My father had made me a complete maſter of the Engliſh language, conſequently I was ſecure from the errors of falſe comprehenſion, and the awkwardneſs of imperfect pronunciation---but a conſtraint inſenſibly ran through my whole behaviour, on diſcovering that wives, widows, and virgins, were indiſcriminately addreſſed by all that approached them: nor to my no little aſtoniſhment (nay, why conceal it? confuſion) did the married ladies betray the ſlighteſt tokens of diſapprobation, at the whiſper of gallantry, or the daring, though repeated liberty of preſſing

preſſing a hand that was ſacred to another.

Miſled by the ſweet vivacity of a lovely young creature, I had actually marked her down for the *ſultana of my ſoul*, when a gentleman ſuddenly accoſted her, and after a flow of the ſofteſt profeſſions, pronounced her huſband the happieſt of men.—Happy in what?——The temporary poſſeſſion of a finiſhed form, which, without the idea of impropriety, could endure the ſurvey of a thouſand audacious eyes, and ſuffer the breath of unworthy adulation to reach her ear.

But whatever diſguſt I might derive from the levity of the married ladies, the conduct of the widows was ſtill more offenſive to me. The very condition that ſhould command tenderneſs and reſpect, to be the common-place jeſt of every ſoppling, and the butt of rude pleaſantry:——yet the widows, inſtead of hiding their bluſhing heads, not only braved, but invited the groſſeſt inſults, and by evincing their inclination to renounce their ſolitary ſtate, too ſtrongly evinced the depravity that ſecured them from every wound.

That the characters I have thus attacked, are the moſt peculiarly reſpectable, I am ſenſible is the general opinion—the honour of the living, and the memory of the dead, ſo entirely at the mercy of the one and the other.——But let me aſk you, how either that honour, or that memory, can avoid reproach, when intruſted to the care of beings, who from a defect in cuſtom, as well as ſenſibility, know nothing of native dignity, or native ſanctity.

Mortified and diſappointed by innumerable violations of decorum, at every renewed viſit, I, nevertheleſs, at length formed an intereſting attachment; youth, beauty, delicacy, all conſpired to flatter my imagination, and fix my heart.

Momentary deluſion!—the beauty and youth indeed remained, but the eſſential poliſh, the all-captivating delicacy, would not bear the teſt, and I muſt ever regret that folly which drew me from Conſtantinople.

But, ſir, becauſe the evil is not ſufficiently inſupportable, I have the raillery of my friends to encounter on the occaſion.——"I am too refined to be happy"—The lady's accidental freedoms with other people ought to be conſidered by me as an innocent levity.

Our characters however were abſolutely confounded, particularly, when in the language of unutterable ſweetneſs ſhe conſented to be mine.

Yet, ſir, though made inconceivably happy by this conſent, her frequent violations of what I conſidered to be delicacy, ſoon rendered me the moſt miſerable of mankind——for ſhe ſcarcely gave me aſſurances of her hand, and promiſed to dedicate her future life to my happineſs, when ſhe took freedoms with others that wounded me to the very ſoul; her connexions were large, and her father's houſe was continually crouded with company. Here while I looked upon her her as my own, and *only* my own, a thouſand coxcombs were occaſionally ſuffered to praiſe her wit, and compliment her perſon; nay, ſir, ſhe herſelf ſeemed no way offended at theſe palpable liberties, on the contrary, they ſeemed to pleaſe her highly: ſhe told one with a ſmile, that *ſhe was extremely obliged by his good opinion*; and informed another, *that his politeneſs was infinite*.——This was not all, Mr. Author of the London Magazine, ſhe expreſſed a concern when ſome of theſe fops refuſed to dine, or ſup, with her father: and once, would you believe it? actually ſung a ſong at the requeſt of a diſtant relation!

And is this the chaſtity of the Engliſh manners, this the purity of the Engliſh cuſtoms!—Was not *my* good opinion of more importance than worlds of ſpectators? Was it not, I call upon you, ſir, to anſwer? O, ſir, had this lovely misjudging girl but been *uniformly delicate*, both her felicity and mine had eſcaped the ſevereſt wound.

It is however paſt, and ſhall be forgotten. I have, 'tis true, forſaken her, but let me not leave one point liable to miſconſtruction. She is equal, according to the beſt informations I can obtain, to all the ladies of this once idolized country, in *decorum* and *delicate reſerve*, as it is univerſally conceived to be no breach of the one, or the other, even when a favourite lover

is bleſſed with a public approbation.

Engliſhmen may, ſir, be flattered on ſuch occaſions—but the more tenacious Turk retreats with precipitance from the female, whoſe *notions* of *propriety* are more *enlarged*, and whoſe *timidity* is *inferior* to his own.

I am, Sir,

Your humble ſervant,

CONSTANTIA.

The HISTORY *of* PARTY *during the* PRESENT REIGN.

THOUGH the adminiſtration, during the earlier periods of the late reign, was frequently embarraſſed by parliamentary oppoſition, the cloſe of it was, nevertheleſs, remarkably diſtinguiſhed for ſerenity; the amazing ſucceſs which attended our arms, during the progreſs of the war, had ſpread a ſpirit of univerſal ſatisfaction through the kingdom, and nobody could poſſibly find fault with the conduct of a miniſtry, whoſe meaſures were in general ſo extremely fortunate. On the contrary, the number of our conqueſts procured them an unlimited confidence, and it was no leſs unpopular, while Mr. Pitt had the management of our national affairs, to breathe a murmur againſt the wiſdom, or integrity of government, than it would now be unpopular to offer a ſingle ſyllable in their defence.

Such being the happy temper of the times at the commencement of the preſent reign, it naturally gave general diſſatisfaction when the reins of power were taken from the hands of a favourite miniſter, and truſted to thoſe of a nobleman, who was rather ſpeculatively wiſe than practically able, and who ſeemed more indebted to his elevation on account of his merits in private life, than on account of any particular capacity which he had ever manifeſted in the buſineſs of the public.—The national mind being thus ſoured by the removal of a ſtateſman, who had preſided at the helm of government with the higheſt reputation, it was but reaſonable to ſuppoſe, that the numerous friends of the diſcarded premier, if we may ſo term a perſonage, who declared himſelf provoked to a reſignation, would ſeize every opportunity of extolling his adminiſtration to the ſkies, and condemning the leaſt miſtake in the conduct of his ſucceſſor with the utmoſt ſeverity of execration; this proved to be really the caſe, and the place of the ſucceſſ[or] nativity increaſing the prejudices [co]ry where entertained againſt him, [he] became univerſally obnoxious; acc[i]dental errors were attributed to a wea[k] head or a worſe heart, and even tho[ſe] ſteps which appeared to be direct[ed] by *ſome* degree of wiſdom, were co[n]ſtantly ſuſpected of *deſign*; in ſhor[t] where he was wrong, he was accu[ſed] both of ignorance and tyranny, a[nd] where he happened to be right, he w[as] taxed with a cunning intention [of] conciliating the affections of the kin[g]dom: Yet though the reſentment [of] the people might in ſome meaſure [be] overſtrained, it was upon the wh[ole] but grounded too juſtly; the pea[ce] which this miniſter made, thou[gh] much better than many preceding tr[ea]ties, ſtill was by no means ſo advanta[ge]ous as it might have been; we h[ad] reduced the marine of France to [the] moſt wretched ſituation, had ſtripp[ed] that power of all her colonies, a[nd] brought her to the very verge of [an] abſolute bankruptcy; yet, when th[ey] acquiſitions were fortunately in [our] hands, the government was w[ea]k enough to give the moſt valuable [of] and through an abſurd ſuppoſit[ion] that we ſhould not be able to k[eep] thoſe conqueſts from France in [her] ruined ſituation of her affairs, wh[ich] we took from her in the zenith of [her] proſperity, we ridiculouſly ran [into] the *danger* to avoid the apprehen[ſion] and madly conſented to *loſe* them, [for] fear they *might* be loſt.

The imprudence, the glaring [im]prudence of this conduct afforded [the] enemies of Lord B—— but too [fa]vourable an occaſion to find [fa]ult and as in the number of theſe ene[mies] he reckoned Mr. Pitt, and many [per]ſons of the greateſt reputation for [in]fluence and abilities, he daily [gained] ground with the nation, though [he] was ſupported in parliament by a [ſtrong] diſ[cipline]

digious majority.——Another circumſtance, which alſo tended very much to aggravate the national odium againſt him, was the haughtineſs with which he was reported to treat not only every officer under him in adminiſtration, but even the firſt nobility, who were wholly independent of the government, and who conſequently having nothing to hope, were under no particular neceſſity of ſubmitting to the minuteſt inſtance of diſreſpect. Theſe faults, both in his public and private character, were conveyed to the world through the channel of the NORTH BRITON, a weekly eſſayiſt, who boldly hurled defiance at miniſterial omnipotence, and, to uſe the language of Shakeſpeare, "Conſtantly gave his thoughts in the worſt of words."——The eſſay here ſpoken of was generally attributed to John Wilkes, Eſq; member in the then parliament for Ayleſbury, who was ſaid to be cloſely connected with a party headed by Mr. Pitt, Lord Temple, the duke of Newcaſtle, the duke of Devonſhire, and other men of great rank, fortune, and conſequence.——This party was diſtinguiſhed by the name of the MINORITY, and gained daily recruits from the ſide of adminiſtration; it was every where celebrated as the only palladium of our freedom, and a member of the Houſe of Commons, who did not enliſt himſelf under the banners of its leaders, was conſidered by the people as an inſtrument of tyranny, and a traitor to the proſperity of the kingdom.——It is true, indeed, ſeveral writers were engaged on the ſide of government, who endeavoured to give the moſt favourable complexion to every part of its proceedings, but arguments evidently repugnant to truth were univerſally read with diſguſt, and ſerved much more to encreaſe than abate the flame of indignation which blazed every where againſt it; ſo that at length Lord B—, finding his acting *publickly* in office, with any degree of credit, an utter impoſſibility, he withdrew himſelf *apparently* from the chief direction of affairs, and was ſucceeded at the treaſury-board by Mr. G. G. who had filled many employments, and was ſuppoſed to be one of the ableſt financiers in the kingdom.

The friends of Lord B——, that is, the few people who were attached to him from gratitude, on account of the paſt favours which they had received at his hands, were now in expectation that his having *publickly* reſigned his employments would quiet the minds of the people, and that the wheels of government would roll in tranquillity under the hands of a freſh miniſter.—This ſuppoſition, however was totally void of foundation; the enemies of the late premier, who pretended to ſee, and poſſibly did ſee into the bottom of that nobleman's politics, aſſerted, that Mr. G. G. was nothing more than the creature of the *favourite*, and that the latter had only delegated his power to the former, in order to govern the nation in *ſecret* with an undiſturbed authority.——This report prevailing, the change in office was looked upon as one of thoſe ſtate tricks by which the people are ſometimes deluded, and inſtead of reſtoring ſatisfaction to the kingdom, it was attended with very different conſequences; but what confirmed the world in an opinion that the *favourite*, as they commonly termed Lord B——, acted privately, or intended at leaſt to act privately behind the curtain, was a rupture which ſhortly happened between him and Mr. G. G.——Mr. G. G. having frequently filled ſome of the principal offices in government, and thinking himſelf, as many beſides thought him, perfectly converſant with buſineſs, affected to act independently, and not thinking the duty of a miniſter, like that of a militia-man, could be executed by a ſubſtitute, ſeemed determined to proceed upon a ſyſtem of his own; this was reported to Lord B—, and gave him, as the Minority loudly proclaimed, the higheſt offence; let this be as it may, Mr. G. G. was ſoon after diſmiſſed from his employments, and the idea of the favourite's influence was more than ever adopted by all denominations of the people.

Hitherto there had been but two parties in the preſent reign, the friends and the enemies of the *favourite*, but now a third ſtarted up, under the auſpices of Mr. G. G. This gentleman, exceedingly irritated at the treatment he had received, declared as loudly as any body againſt the meaſures of Lord B——; at the ſame time that he appeared to diſapprove very much of the

principles

principles upon which the oppoſition of the Minority was conducted.——— There was another reaſon alſo which gave birth to this new party, the reſentment of the Minority towards Mr. G. G.———The Minority could by no means forgive Mr. G.'s junction with Lord B———, though, in that junction, Mr. G. ſhewed a firm reſolution to ſupport his own independence; beſides Mr. G. was above the condeſcenſion of acting a ſecondary character in the Minority, and was therefore conſidered by Mr. P. and Lord T. who were the oracles of that party, as an impracticable man, with whom there was no poſſibility of carrying on the oppoſition heartily.——Neceſſity therefore on the one hand, as well as ambition on the other, laid the baſis for a third faction, which talked of the public good as vehemently as the Minority, and poſſibly with as much pretenſion to the veneration of the kingdom.

Though at this period there appeared only the three parties which we have mentioned, yet in reality there was a fourth faction, conſiſting of the duke of B—'s friends, who artfully ſeemed diſpoſed to favour any ſide that gained an aſcendency in the government.——— This faction affected independence, tho' it generally ſupported the ſide of power, and talked of moderation at the very moment in which it concurred with the moſt arbitrary proceedings of the miniſtry.———Yet making no vehement declarations againſt any of the other three, it was courted by all, and having ſome of the moſt opulent landholders in the kingdom at its head, its influence was conſiderable.—Yet, notwithſtanding this influence, a few only of the ſecondary members obtained offices; the chiefs were too proud to engage actually where they were not allowed an actual ſuperiority; but they nevertheleſs allowed their dependents to make the moſt of the public diviſions; and, it muſt be confeſſed, they never appeared inclined to loſe the ſmalleſt opportunity.

It is impoſſible in this place not to indulge a reflection which muſt frequently occur to every conſiderate reader.—— A leading man or two in either houſe has been diſmiſſed from his place, and he immediately commences patriot, that is, he rails againſt adminiſtration, becauſe he is out of office, and tells the nation, that there can never be a ſcruple of honeſty amongſt a ſet of miniſters with whom he is not intimately connected; the nation ſuppoſing that miniſters are in general a moſt corrupt ſpecies of men, adopt the ſentiment readily, and make a quarrel, merely private, a matter of public attention; the altercation ſpreads, and the chief perſons on both ſides are two or three noblemen, who are extremely offended, becauſe they are not all of the ſame opinion, or becauſe each is not allowed to manage the concerns of the public as he thinks proper; the public, who generally conclude that every man in power muſt naturally be *worthleſs*, and that every man out muſt as naturally be deſerving, always profeſs an attachment for thoſe who are diſcarded; thus, tho' a paſſion for pre-eminence is the grand object on both ſides, the people who are in, are moſt commonly diſagreeable to the kingdom. In ſhort, we do not recollect, that though this country may have a *B*— among thoſe that never pretended to patriotiſm, ſtill in the liſt of its moſt celebrated patriots it can number a *Walpole* who was earl of *Orford*, a *Pulteney* who was earl of *Bath*, and a *P*— who *is* earl of *C*———.

A modern author, ſpeaking of patriotiſm, has the following remarkable paſſage: "In reality I know no better friend to the conſtitution of this country, was it in any danger, than imaginary patriots—they ſtruggle very heartily while they are at it, and the moment they are bought off, their preferment inſpires others with a view of following their example, in order by the ſame means to attain the ſame ends; and thus we always find a ſucceſſion of zealous patriots, who conſtantly advance the good of their country, by being ſo very ſtrenuous about their own."

Notwithſtanding this obſervation, the Authors of the London Magazine are no partizans, and the reader muſt ſee from the antecedent part of the preſent eſſay, that they are the friends of rational argument, not the advocates of miniſterial deſpotiſm, and ſcorn as much to be the panders of authority, as to be the ſlaves of popular prejudice.—The Quixotiſm is of a prudent nature, for they do not combat with giants but with errors, and their intentions in this paper is to hold up no leſs a glaſs to the face of miniſters, than to the eyes of the hitherto miſled, though well-meaning people.

[*To be continued.*]

Inſtance of the wretched State to which England *was reduced at the Time of the Reformation. From* Lewis's Patriot King, *&c.*

"THOMAS Freburn's wife of Pater-noſter-Row, London, longed for pig. Fiſher, a butter-woman, brought him a pig ready for the ſpit, but carried a foot of it to Dr. Cocks, dean of Canterbury, whilſt at dinner. One of the dean's gueſts was Garter king at arms, Freburn's landlord, who ſent to know if any of his family were ill, that he eat fleſh in Lent. All well, quoth Freburn, only my wife longs for pig. His landlord ſends for the biſhop of London's apparitor, and orders him to take Freburn and his pig before Stockſly the biſhop. Stockſly ſends him and his pig to judge Cholmly, who not being at home, he and the pig were brought back to the biſhop, who committed them both to the Compter. Next day, being Saturday, he was carried before the lord-mayor, who ſaid on Monday next he ſhould ſtand in the pillory, with one half of the pig on one ſhoulder, the other half on the other. The wife deſired ſhe might ſuffer as the pig was on her account. A ſtring was put through it, and it was hung about his neck, which he thus carried to the Compter again. Through Cromwell's interceſſion, the poor man at laſt gained his liberty, by a bond of twenty pounds for his appearance. This miſchief-making pig, was by order of the right reverend father in God the biſhop of London, buried in Finſbury-field, by the hands of his lordſhip's apparitor. And Freburn was by his landlord turned out of his houſe, and could not get another in four years."

Voltaire's *Account of the* Encyclopedia: *From his* Letters to the Prince of ——, *lately tranſlated.*

YOU aſk me ſome particulars of the Encyclopedia; I obey your orders: This immenſe project was conceived by Meſſieurs Diderot and D'Alembert, two philoſophers, who do honour to France: one of them has been diſtinguiſhed by marks of generoſity from the empreſs of Ruſſia; the other by the refuſal of a ſplendid fortune offered him by that empreſs, which that very philoſophy of his

would not permit him to accept. The Chevalier Jaucourt, of a family on which he himſelf reflects a luſtre, both by his vaſt ſtore of knowledge, and by his virtues, joined with theſe two men of literature, and ſignaliſed himſelf by an indefatigable labor.

They were aſſiſted by the count of Heronville, lieutenant-general to the king of France, profoundly verſed in all the arts which are included in, or have affinity to, your great art of war; they had alſo the aid of the count of Treſſan, another lieutenant-general, whoſe various merits are univerſally acknowledged; and of Monſieur de St. Lambert, who, making better verſes than Chapelle, has withal not gone the leſs deep into whatever relates to arms. There are other general officers who have furniſhed excellent memorials on tactics.

This dictionary was alſo enriched, by able engineers, with every thing concerning the attack and defence of places. Preſidents and counſellors of parliament have furniſhed ſeveral articles on the civil law. In ſhort, there is no ſcience, no art, no profeſſion of which the greateſt maſters have not emulouſly contributed to make this dictionary a valuable work. It is on earth the firſt, and perhaps the laſt example of ſuch a conſiderable number of men of ſuperior worth, eagerly concurring, without intereſt, without any private view, not even that of reputation, (for ſome have concealed themſelves) to form that immortal depoſite of the treaſures of human knowledge and underſtanding.

This work was under the auſpices, and under the eyes of the Count D'Argenſon, a miniſter of ſtate, capable of underſtanding it, and worthy of protecting it. The porch of this prodigious edifice is a preliminary diſcourſe, compoſed by Monſieur D'Alembert. I dare aver, that this diſcourſe, which received the applauſe of all Europe, appeared ſuperior to the method of Deſcartes, and equal to the beſt of the illuſtrious Chancellor Bacon's writings on this ſubject. If in the body of the dictionary itſelf there are ſome frivolous articles, and others that favor more of the declaimer than of the philoſopher; this fault is abundantly repaired by the prodigious quantity of profound and uſeful articles. The editors could

not well refuſe certain young adventurers, who had a mind to exhibit, in this collection, their productions, in company with the maſter-pieces of great men. An over-politeneſs was the cauſe of great injury to this work; it is the ſaloon of Apollo, in which indifferent painters have ſometimes mixed their paintings with thoſe of a Vanloo, and a Lemoine. But your highneſs will, doubtleſs, have obſerved, that this collection is preciſely the reverſe of other collections; that is to ſay, that the good is greatly predominant over the bad.

You will eaſily think that, in ſuch a town as Paris, fuller as it is of men of literature than ever were Athens and Rome, thoſe who were not admitted into this important undertaking, ſet themſelves againſt it. The Jeſuits began; they had wanted to be employed on the articles of theology, and had been refuſed. This was enough for them to accuſe the Encyclopediſts of irreligion; that was a thing of courſe. The Janſeniſts, ſeeing that their rivals had ſounded the alarm, did not remain quiet. They were in ſome meaſure engaged to ſhew more zeal, than thoſe whom they had ſo much reproached for their eaſy morality.

As the Jeſuits exclaimed againſt the impiety of the work, the Janſeniſts howled at it. There happened to be a convulſionary, or convulſioniſt, one called Abraham Chaumeix, who lodged an accuſation in form, intitled, *Prejugés legitimes contre L'Enciclopedie*, or, Juſt prejudices againſt the Enclyclopedia, of which the firſt volume had ſcarce appeared: It was a ſtrange aſſemblage this of the word *prejudice* which properly ſignifies illuſion; and the word *juſt*, which belongs only to what is reaſonable. He carried, however, his moſt unjuſt prejudices ſo far as to ſay, that if the poiſon did not appear in the firſt volume, it would, doubtleſs, be perceived in the following ones; which was as much as to render the Encyclopediſts guilty not of what they had ſaid, but of what they would ſay.

As witneſſes are neceſſary in a criminal proceſs, he produced St. Auguſtin and Cicero; and theſe witneſſes were ſo much the more unexceptionable, for that it could not be ſuſpected that Abraham Chaumeix had any the leaſt acquaintance with them. The cries of ſome, poſſeſſed with a ſpirit of malignancy, joined with thoſe of this ſenſeleſs wretch, excited a perſecution that laſted but too long; yet, what came of it at length? That happened which happened to ſound philoſophy, to the emetic, to the circulation of the blood, to inoculation: All theſe were for a time proſcribed, and have at length triumphed over ignorance, ſtupidity, and envy; the dictionary of the Encyclopedia, notwithſtanding its faults, ſtill ſubſiſts, and Abraham Chaumeix is gone to hide his rage at Moſcow. It is ſaid the empreſs has compelled him to good manners; if ſo, it is one of the prodigies of her reign.

A Genuine Letter from a Noble Lord *to a* R. R. Prelate.

My Lord, *****, June 15, 174

I WAS yeſterday informed that your lordſhip had laid your commands upon Mr. ********, the vicar of this pariſh, to repair to his living; your lordſhip, it ſeems, being no longer diſpoſed to diſpenſe with his non-reſidence. The vicar and his friends give out, that this order is occaſioned by a vote the vicar gave at a late election contrary to your lordſhip's judgment.

I do not pay the leaſt regard to this repreſentation, nor have I any ſuſpicion that your lordſhip was determined in this matter by any other conſideration than a pious concern for the good of the pariſhioners. And on that account, I make myſelf ſure your lordſhip will no longer inſiſt upon Mr. ********'s reſidence with us, after your lordſhip is informed that it is likely to have a contrary effect.

In ſhort, my lord, the pariſhioners of ****** deſire to ſee no more of the preſent vicar than they uſually do, which is for about a fortnight or three weeks annually in partridge time. They are a ſerious good ſort of people, and the diligence, ſobriety, good ſenſe, and humanity of their preſent curate, are highly acceptable and edifying to them. This worthy man muſt of courſe be diſmiſſed if the vicar comes to reſide, and the people think they ſhall be no gainers by the exchange.

We acknowledge, my lord, that

Mr. ******** has his accompliſhments. He is a polite gentleman, plays a good fiddle, dances gracefully, knows whiſk perfectly, is no contemptible markſman at a partridge, or a woodcock, of an excellent taſte, and exquiſite judgment on the merit of claret and port, and by the ſtrength of his head, is able to carry off his full ſhare of either, always with decency, and not ſeldom with glory. But the misfortune is, that the poor people of his pariſh have no opportunities of ſitting under his miniſtry, when and where he is diſplaying theſe admirable talents; and when it comes to their turn to profit by his paſtoral gifts, it is an univerſal complaint, that their attention cannot keep pace with his expedition, in reading the leſſons and the prayers, and that their capacities cannot fathom the depth of his diſſertations on the idea of Deity, Eternal Relations, or the Dignity of the Church; which laſt point he always contrives to touch upon either in the exordium or peroration of his diſcourſe.

When the vicar is with us, the curate migrates to his maſter's other living, above fifty miles off, (though certified, by the bye, to be only thirty) and whatever occaſional duties are wanted in the interval, the pariſhioners are, for the moſt part, obliged to have recourſe to a neighbouring clergyman, as the vicar's engagements are not to be broken by ſuch trifling avocations.

Some little time before your lordſhip's promotion to the epiſcopal bench, a motion was made in our houſe for a bill to compel the incumbents of benefices yielding 150l. per ann. or upwards, clear of repriſals, to conſtant reſidence. The bench were in general againſt the motion, on account of the diſcouragement this would be to learning, (as the motion was in effect deſigned to exclude pluralities) and the hardſhip it would be on men of ſuperior parts, to be confined to the performance of the ordinary parochial duty, which might be diſcharged by curates of much inferior qualifications; and to theſe were added an argument drawn from the obligation there was upon the ſtate to protect the church in her rights and privileges.

I did not, I own, comprehend the force of this reaſoning, but, however, I ſtruck in with the party againſt the motion, upon a plainer and more intelligible argument of my own, taken from the inconvenience of confining numbers of the more opulent and faſhionable clergy to their reſpective cures; with their intriguing, ambitious, ſecular, and ſenſual ſpirit about them. I thought then, and I continue ſtill to think, that they would be very bad examples to the people, and do more harm by their practice, than they would do good by their inſtructions. I expreſſed my opinion, that where a man's conſcience would not diſpoſe him to take the care of his pariſh perſonally upon himſelf, he muſt have ſome very unclerical qualities, which it could not be expedient for his people to imitate. I have known reſident clerks, and ſo perhaps has your lordſhip, who have greatly contributed to corrupt their pariſhioners, by their unedifying converſation, and the influence their ſuperior fortune gave them. It is true, a curate may be vicious and diſorderly as well as a rector or vicar; but their bad example ſeldom does any very extenſive miſchief. Their ſcanty ſtipend, and ſubordination to their principal, prevent their riſing to any great degree of eſtimation, except what they purchaſe by a virtuous conduct, and an attention to their duty; and a poor ſcoundrel may always lay his account with being contemptible. But this is a ſubject which, being capable of ſo clear illuſtration from facts, there is no occaſion to enlarge upon. And I have now only to requeſt your lordſhip to conſider me as the amanuenſis of my well-meaning neighbours, ſave only, that being intereſted in the ſucceſs of their application as a pariſhioner, I moſt heartily join in their requeſt; and am, my lord, your lordſhip's moſt obedient ſervant,

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To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

The Portrait of a late miſchievous Politician; copied by — LUDLOW.

ALLOW me to preſent to your reputable Magazine a copied portrait of a political adventurer, that has done more apparent miſchief to Britain, than has been done by all her

other enemies ſince the ſigning of the laſt treaty of peace with the Bourbon family. I ſhall give it you in the words of an able writer, who thus deſcribes his political operations: "* our great political adventurer, when in the wantonneſs of his power, and poverty of his underſtanding, he undertook the reformation of Britiſh America, with the Britiſh and American commerce, and multiplied his impoſitions, reſtrictions, and regulations, ſubjecting the whole to military execution, in former times deemed by the wiſe fit only for commercial deſtruction, together with his memorable taxation to the enforcement of ſuch unconſtitutional, ſtrange, and unnatural judicatures as the earth before never ſaw, might as well, I conceive, have formed a ſcheme to take the tools out of the hands of a conſiderable part of the manufacturers of Birmingham and Leeds, as his devices directly tended to diſtreſs the principal trading colonies, and take from them their little money wanted to drive about the wheels of trade neceſſary to the manufactures and commerce of this kingdom. I do not believe that at making the peace he fouled his fingers, though ſome others will never be able to make their's clean; but he was as ſolicitous to enforce in effect the laws made againſt Britiſh commerce by our late enemies, as if he had been paid for it. By one ſtroke of his policy he made a preſent to the French and Dutch of a branch of the Britiſh commerce, whoſe annual profit, without reckoning other advantages, was 200000l. and his whole refined ſyſtem may be reduced to the few articles of *impoveriſhment, embarraſſment, oppreſſion and confuſion!* But all that has been or can be ſaid of him in theſe or other reſpects falls far ſhort of his attempt to ſubject the worthy families in America to have ſoldiers quartered upon them, whereby they muſt pay ſo dear for their infamous ſhackles. Truth will ſooner or later ſwim uppermoſt, and they who laboured to ſupport him in this attempt, do, I hope, expect to be tranſmitted to poſterity in their proper colours."

This is a very characteriſtic drawing, by a maſterly hand. How dangerous muſt it be to have ſuch a miſchievous mind and heart employed in the public adminiſtration! The ignorance of juſt political principles is glaring! "Since to preſerve the freedom of Britons, it is neceſſary that all parts and perſons of good citizens throughout the empire be free: Freedom being the common right of all, and the integrity of it once broken, the torrent of power will overflow and deluge the ſyſtem. "For, ſaid Addiſon, if liberty only ſpreads among particular branches, there had better be none at all; ſince ſuch partial liberty only aggravates the misfortunes of thoſe deprived of it." And even a Clarendon could ſay, *that the chearfulneſs of ſubmiſſion is the ſtrength of it.*

When, upon a diſcontent of one of the colonies, occaſioned by a right to certain lands which lay within it, and Lord Granville was urged to ſubdue by military force; he wiſely replied, "he had no notion of inſtructing the king's ſubjects in their allegiance with *great and ſmall ſhot.*"---Common ſenſe would teach men who ſought the public good, that population, riches, trade, religion, virtue, magnanimity, arts, ſciences and learning, are all of them the produce of liberty."

But beſides a deplorable want of juſt concern for public good, the moſt ſhameful ingratitude and inſolent outrage is committed on the American colonies, by putting them under the ſurly brow of a military force, in order to enforce oppreſſive meaſures. "when theſe very colonies have in the courſe of ſeveral years by their imports annually paid *a million of public charges*, 30 *per cent. upon the manufacturers price, and* 40 *per cent. upon an average more than they ſhould have paid for the like imports from other nations* †."---Mark this.

It is not poſſible we can do better than conclude a deteſtable ſcheme either of *deſpotiſm* or of *ſubverſion*, to the bottom of ſuch political manœuvres, which are big with ſuch manifeſt miſchiefs to the Britiſh conſtitution.

But with aſſurance we can add, "was ever a great diſhonour, as well as injury to a free people, to be ſubject to the domination of the favourites of princes; but what is ſtill worſe, ſome men would have them ſubject to the domination of the favourites of their fellow ſubjects."---Shock-

* *See Continued corruption, ſtanding armies, and popular diſcontents conſidered,* 74, 75.

† *Ibid. p.* 73.

idea! Men in power, are men who are ſeeking their own things. They have no liberal minds that would ſacrifice their private views to the public weal. And ſome, we have reaſon to fear, are ſo far under the influence of the common enemy, as to be ready to bind Britannia in Gallic chains, and lay her bleeding upon the altar, erected by the prieſts of Rome and Hell!—

LUDLOW.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

WHEN I read your Magazine for November, (See p. 571.) the city miniſter's anſwer to the country curate, in regard to the fourth of the thirty-nine articles, attracted my particular notice---the city miniſter there appears to me far enough from having cleared up the truth of the article, or having ſhewn it's conſiſtency with ſcripture—In the article it is expreſly aſſerted, that Chriſt aſcended into Heaven with fleſh and bones. In the ſcripture, that fleſh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God—Biſhop Burnet, to whom the city miniſter refers the curate, inſtead of vindicating the aſſertion in the article, ſays, that it ſeems probable from St. Paul's words (1 Cor. xv. 50) that Chriſt's body has no more the modifications of fleſh and blood, and that the celeſtial body is of another nature and texture than that of the terreſtrial——And the city miniſter himſelf ſays, that it does not appear to him at all reaſonable to ſuppoſe, that any thing would remain in the aſcended body of Chriſt, which had the nature of fleſh and blood. Nay, he ſays, this is highly improbable, and appears to him, for reaſons he there mentions, impoſſible. And again afterwards to the ſame purpoſe he ſays; it is to be concluded that the body, he (Chriſt) carried up into heaven with him, was no more a natural, but a ſpiritual body——all which appears to me as expreſly to contradict the aſſertion in the article, as it is poſſible for words to do—The biſhop indeed, after he has ſaid that it ſeems to him probable (from what St. Paul ſays, that fleſh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God) that Chriſt's body has no more the modifications of fleſh and blood, and that the glory of the celeſtial body is of another nature and texture than that of the terreſtrial, immediately adds, that it is eaſily imagined how this may be, and yet the body be numerically the ſame---where, ſure we cannot ſuppoſe the biſhop to mean, that though Chriſt's body has no more modifications of fleſh and blood, yet that it ſtill has the modifications of fleſh and blood; and that though the glory of the celeſtial body is of another nature and texture than that of the terreſtrial, yet that it is of the ſame nature and texture with that of the terreſtrial---If this then be not his meaning, let the world judge whether the biſhop and city miniſter do not both in fact throw up the aſſertion in diſpute---On the whole therefore I leave the city miniſter himſelf to reconcile thoſe conceſſions of his and the biſhop's with the article at his leiſure.

Addreſs to the Well-wiſhers of the Church of England.

SIRS,

IT is to no purpoſe * that the defenders of the *Confeſſional* keep putting out what they call anſwers to the attacks made thereon, unleſs they could ſatisfactorily anſwer the grand objection; that it is no leſs than the entire ſubverſion of the eſtabliſhed church that he drives at. Whilſt this is ſeen to be the caſe, all their ſophiſtry and miſrepreſentation and art, can never recommend him to any but the enemies thereof. And in vain is it to attempt to deny it; both his † oppoſers

* *Unleſs they reaſon with Hudibras,*

" *It needs not coſt one dram of ſenſe,*
" *But pertinacious impudence.*
" *Our conſtancy to our principles*
" *In time will wear out all things elſe:*
" *Like marble ſtatues rub'd in pieces*
" *With gallantry of pilgrims kiſſes.*"

Part III. Cant. II. Lin. 985.

† Dr. G. R. *in his firſt letter, p.* 6 *obſerves juſtly of him,* "*your friends are deſirous*

to

poſers and defenders (ſuch as are honeſt and ſpeak out) underſtand him to mean no leſs. Some of the more jeſuitical and artful of his defenders, have indeed recourſe to the ſubtileſt doublings and turnings to make people loſe ſight of the extent of his intention, and keep them employed and their attention amuſed by altogether clamouring at every oppoſer as an enemy to *any reformation*--Juſt as if the aim in which they are oppoſed, had been nothing more than to reform ſome particular articles, as faulty, or to make ſome uſeful improvements.

But who does not ſee through this palpable fraud? Yet in this continually repeated juggle is laid the ground, work of all their inundation of publications, in which they perſevere in ſpite of conviction. However ready the liberal-minded were at firſt to liſten; ſo long as they could poſſibly think that the aim of this champion was honeſtly to improve our church; they can do no otherwiſe than *turn away*, when once they perceive the drift to be, inſtead of removing any errors of our *own*, the letting looſe upon us, and *deluging* us with every corruption, however pernicious or abſurd, that exiſts in Chriſtendom, to make our church *a ſink of all errors*. Which ſurely is a *deformation*, inſtead of a reformation of the reformation.

Can a man ſee this, and not ſtart back? Muſt I, if I think there may be room for amendment in ſome particulars, proceed their lengths of overturning every thing? Surely I ſhall think better of it---and not be fooled by their wild declamation and ſophiſ-

to have it thought, and you ſeem yourſelf now and then to intimate, that ſome very moderate conceſſions would ſatisfy you: by this artifice you can with a better grace inveigh againſt others, as men determined to yield nothing; inſtead of appearing a man determined to overthrow every thing." *And again he challenges him in his ſecond letter:* "*You ſpeak, as if you demanded, or attempted no more, than that men be permitted to believe and worſhip, peaceably and ſincerely, in their own way.--Do you attempt no more? Do you not attempt to deprive the national church of the ſecurity for being inſtructed by miniſters of ſound faith, which the law gives them? Indeed, would you not deſtroy national churches? Anſwer ingenuouſly.*"

Amongſt his defenders and auxiliaries you may have full proof of what is aimed at, under his banner and as in concert with his principles, in a pamphlet called Civil Eſtabliſhments in Religion a Ground of Infidelity, *if you can have patience to read ſo empty and inſolent an attack upon every eſtabliſhed church---and alſo in the new pamphlet of equal modeſty, called,* A ſhort and ſeaſonable Application to the Public *by Tyrotheologus; who ſets off with courting the Unitarians and warmly eſpouſing their cauſe; but with a* ſhew *of meaning nothing farther than to claim for them a free exerciſe of their way, without interfering with the* few *miniſters as he is pleaſed to pronounce them, who approve our preſent doctrines and forms of worſhip* [*p.* 10.] *He goes but little farther, however, before he diſcovers his good liking to all the wild enthuſiaſtick confuſions of Cromwell's days, and expreſſes a cordial hatred for the* clerical potentates, *particularly at the Reſtoration* [*p.* 17.] *for obſtructing a reformation of the reformation---and amongſt others a reformation of* our form of church government. *And as he thinks the clergy will not be forward to do all that he wants to be done, he calls upon the laity to do it. He expreſſes what he expects and demands from* our modern Diotrephes, *(as he modeſtly calls him) and pretends to hope as much from this* exalted hierarch *that ſits* [*p.* 19] *the* Engliſh pontificate [*needs there any thing more to diſcover that this man is of the right Cromwell breed?*] *But whether he will be a good boy and do as he would have him or not, he begs leave earneſtly to intreat the* Unitarian laity *and* ſpirited aſſertors of chriſtian liberty *to form a ſociety, with* himſelf and George William *the livery ſervant to head them, in order effectually to new model things and* procure the demolition of the partition wall betwixt churchman and diſſenter *by applying in a* body---[*as other reſpectable bodies have done of late, to enforce a reformation of their maſters---and their own liberty to do what they pleaſe.*] *This is a modeſt ſcheme to ſacrifice the church of England to the diſſenters, but he is certainly wiſe in thinking that there is no other way to effect it but by inſurrection, and in due time a rebellion; as in the laſt century; and therefore makes this advance towards it.*

try. In any ſimilar caſe, common ſenſe would teach me better.

If I be told, that the door of my houſe is too ſtreight; and that in building I too cloſely followed the narrow ideas of our unimproved anceſtors; perhaps, if upon good and mature judgment it ſhould appear, that I might do it without prejudicing the *original* plan, good nature would induce me to enlarge it. But when my adviſer comes to explain himſelf at large, and it appears that he drives at nothing leſs, than my throwing down my houſe and living on the open common; no body will wonder if I lend no farther ear to ſuch a ſchemer.

At the ſame time, ſuch as *with different views* joined in this advice, may revile me for not following it, and repreſent me as ſelfiſh, and every thing that is bad; though I only take care to be ſafe, and not expoſed to all the miſchievous deſigns of the evil-minded.

So the advocates for the ſcheme of the Confeſſional calumniate, and abuſe all who come not plumb into their meaſures, as enemies to any farther reformation, however needful---when in truth no reform would ſatisfy theſe revilers; but all muſt be given up to confuſion and diſorder. Liſten to their clamours, and you would think that our church is indifferent what its members believe, if they will but let things alone as they find them *, but as to oppoſition or reform, it will not hear a word about it. And that *they*, on the other hand, only *want* to have ſome real faults amended: attend, however, to the opening of their ſcheme, and it is no leſs than the entire abolition of the eſtabliſhment, and the reducing our church to admit every † *wind of doctrine*, and have no *grounded* ‡ *and ſettled faith*, nor any *form of ſound words* that it *holds faſt* §. In plain Engliſh, it is no leſs than the modeſt requeſt, that the church of England would deſtroy itſelf; that in its room might ſtart up a church and no church; which as a body maintains every thing and nothing; a jumble and chaos of light and darkneſs, fire and water, Chriſt and Belial.

Whoever now oppoſes this, they are cried out againſt as ſelfiſh and narrow-minded men---enemies to all reformation.---And in this falſe and odious light are all the antagoniſts of Mr. Confeſſional ſet; when amongſt them ſome are deſirous to ſee ſuch particulars as may want it reformed; but ſtill they cannot ever the more join his ſcheme of confounding every thing. And ſome may think that there is really nothing that needs reforming; which is a very different thing from being averſe to reformation; though it ſerves a certain purpoſe to confound them. And ſo becauſe neither of theſe can come into the mad meaſures of the *Confeſſional*, they are abuſed with every ſpiteful invective.

I do not believe, that there is a ſingle member of our church, that is averſe to reformation---*i. e.*-- who thinking any thing wrong, or amiſs, is averſe to having it altered; or who, if you can ſatisfy him that any thing is ſo, will, after that, contend for the ſupport of that particular.

And can any thing equal the folly and impudence of the continual publications, whoſe only aim is to gull people, by repreſenting *all* as ſuch who are not hot-headed enough, to join them, and ſteer *Genevaward?*--- To ſtigmatize them, on every occaſion, as men of no conſcience, but actuated by a ſpirit of perſecution --and well-wiſhers to popery---with all the old revived cant of the antient fanatick overturners of our church and regal government?

Nothing can equal it but the folly of being ſeduced thereby, in defiance of our ſenſes. Where is there a ſpirit of toleration equal to what at this day prevails in the church of England?---Where is there leſs of it than in the temper of the writings of theſe it's oppoſers, and in the ſticklers for rigours of *Calviniſm* ‖? Whoever produced more able defences of our church, or ſtronger writings againſt that of Rome, than the ‡ men who

* *See a letter ſigned* Hubert *in the Mag. for May* 1767, *p.* 240.

† *Eph. iv.* 14. ‡ *Col. i.* 23. § 2 *Tim. i.* 13.

‖ *See an excellent letter to the author of* Pietas Oxonienſis *in the Mag. for Dec.* 1768, *p.* 641.

‡ *Wake, Butler, Stebbing, White, Ridley, &c. &c. &c.*

Lave

have been moſt particularly ſlandered as inclined to popery, or reviled for their attachment to the eſtabliſhment by theſe ſhameleſs calumniators? And who have leaſt conſcience, they who oppoſe what for lucre [fat livings and archdeaconries] they ſubſcribe, or they who are true to their ſubſcription?

At the ſame time they have their *own* extraordinary good word, and give one another the moſt high-flown encomiums and fulſome praiſes. They, forſooth, are labouring the relief of the conſcientious * clergy, oppreſſed with the yoke of unreaſonable articles:---But how?

Why,---by diſcarding ALL articles, whether reaſonable, or unreaſonable---and ſo in truth the ſervice really done is to the propagators of corruptions, abuſes, and errors---to ſuch as *handle the word of God deceitfully*, or *wreſt* it through forward ignorance---to the ingenious explainers away of Chriſtianity, and maſked Deiſts.

If therefore an *honeſt conſcientious* ſcholar happens to have conceived in ſome point differently from the eſtabliſhment, his very regard for what he apprehends to be the truth in that point, would make him reject this *ſceptick plan*, as well as refuſe ſubſcribing (for an advance of gain) to what he oppoſes---would make him more concerned to prevent *truth in general* from ſuffering by this *undermining* ſcheme, than to contrive merely to open himſelf a way to a little better income as a teacher, and to get preferments within his reach without any ſubſcription, which now he cannot come at, unleſs he ſubſcribes what he diſapproves.

Let not theſe writers then deceive the hearts of the ſimple, by hanging out falſe colours.---Regard not, ye members of the church of England, their deluſive addreſs.——The ſincerity of all their pretences is diſcovered by the complexion of their abettors.---Conſider how univerſally the enemies of our religion, and of our church, cry them up---and you will not truſt them.

In a word---Truth we have ſincerely at heart, and therefore would guard againſt the teachers of corrupt doctrines; and not let in the whole *poſſe* of them, as is recommended.——Peace we wiſh;--but not the appearance thereof, without any reality; which could operate nothing but ruin.

Fontaine † gives us a good fable much to our purpoſe, to this effect.

A wolf, of ſubtle diſpoſition, took it in his head to try if he could dupe the poor innocent ſheep.---My very good friends, ſays he, I have ſome pleaſing news to tell you---I am come to propoſe a peace betwixt us and you.---We wolves, in truth, bear you no ill-will---and to be in *perfect* agreement with us, you need only renounce our antient and irreconcileable enemies, your dogs; and leave your troubleſome ſhepherds.----Quit then your *folds*, and ſeek ſhelter in the woods; there live at large as we and other beaſts do---you may depend upon our ſupport and aſſiſtance---and if you will come into alliance and union with us, every advantage ſhall be yours.---We, for our parts, only wish of you to quit that *timid bleating* of yours, and to *howl* like us.

To which propoſal, the ſheep wiſely returned no anſwer; but remained ſafe under their faithful guardians in their ſecure folds.

The moral I ſhall give you in the author's words.

Qu'avec un ennemi juré
Qui ne tache qu'a nous ſurprendre,
On ne peut faire un accord aſſuré;
Et qu'il ne faut pas meme entendre.

Your's,

TOUCHSTONE.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR, Leigh, Nov. 23, 1768.

AS I expoſe ſuch drugs, or articles, in our *materia medica*, as are coſtly, idle, hurtful, and inſignificant,

* *The really ſuch would neither* creep in *by a fallacious ſubſcription, for the ſake of graſping church preferments; whilſt they act the part of enemies and diſſenters; nor wiſh ſuch a* Babel-confuſion *as the Confeſſional would introduce--but rather content themſelves with the liberty indulged at this time of ſo* free toleration.

† *Fables de la Fontaine, Partie* 5. *Fable* 12.

ſo I make it my buſineſs to recommend ſuch as are ſerviceable, though ever ſo cheap or common.

And here I pitch upon a late diſcovered drug, as the ſubject of my preſent medical diſſertation, *ſperma ceti*, commonly called *permaſitty*, erroneouſly reckoned the ſperm of the whale.

The ancients were ſtrangers to this drug; and Schroder himſelf ſeemed much unacquainted with it, not well knowing whether to make it an animal, or a mineral ſubſtance, though he places it among the minerals, and calls it *aliud genus bituminis*, his preceding articles being about ſuch ſubſtances.

It was lately univerſally known that a particular ſort of whale affords the oil, and that it is very improperly called ſperm, becauſe it is really no ſuch fluid, but only an oil coming from the head, which it can be made from, I ſay, becauſe it don't come out of the head in the form we ſee it in the ſhops, but is made ſo by ſome peculiar management, which is in the knowledge but of a few; being mightily changed from what it is naturally before it becomes fit for medical uſe: The oil itſelf in its natural ſtate being brown and rancid. My once old friend, Mr. John Morton in Leadenhall-ſtreet, over-againſt Creed-church, was a principal preparer of this drug, which, though he ſhewed me his apparatus in his garret, he kept a great family ſecret of the method how he purified it ſo finely. It bore a high price then, in 1724, but is become in a double ſenſe now a mere drug.

The peculiar property of *ſperma ceti* is to ſhoot into flakes, not much unlike the chryſtallization of ſalts, after it has ſtood a due time to reſt in a proper veſſel. The fiſh that was taken about ſixty-ſix years ago in the Thames, and brought aſhore at Black-Wall, was accidentally diſcovered to be a true *ſperma ceti* whale. A perſon buying ſome quantity of oil, which a poor body had ſcummed off the water, as it melted therefrom, for a ſmall price, ſet it in a place out of the way, till ſome uſe it might be thought fit for ſhould happen; but after a long time looking upon it, the owner found to his ſurprize, that it was hardened into a cake, or a ſolid conſiſtence, which a perſon, more ſkilled than himſelf in the manufacture, hearing of, bought it of him, and procured from it as good a parmaſitty as any yet met within London.

Mr. Watſon in his Animal World diſplayed, p. 169. after deſcribing the ſperma ceti whale, from which that famous drug was firſt made, whoſe holes for ſpouting out water are not in its head, as in other kind of whales, but in its neck, ſays, the knowledge of ſperma ceti was owing to accident. One of theſe whales had been hurt, and died thereby. As the carcaſe fell to pieces, the oil of the head floated on the water, and the weather bleached it, and it hardened into that flaky matter.

It was found, that the oil of this whale's head would make the drug; and ſoon after this they found the way of doing it by art, they made other oil ſerve; and, at preſent, it is made from that of any kind of whale.

This *ſperma ceti* (improperly ſo called) is an unctuous ſubſtance, of a ſnowy whiteneſs, a ſoft butyraceous taſte, without any remarkable ſmell, wherefore it makes excellent neat candles, fit for gentry, and thoſe that can afford them.

It is prepared from whale oil, by boiling and purifying it with alkaline lixivia, or lye. The medical virtues of this c ean concrete are thoſe of a mild emollient. It is of conſiderable uſe in pains and eroſions of the inteſtines, in coughs proceeding from thin ſharp defluxions, and in general, in all caſes where the fluids require to be relaxed, or acrimonious humours to be obtruded and ſoftened. Wherefore it is taken for contuſions and inflammations, and given to women after hard labour, which is, in effect, but a great bruiſe.

For external purpoſes, it readily diſſolves in oils, and melted down with a little white wax in ſallad oil, or rather oil of ſweet almonds, and coloured with a little alkanet root boiled a few minutes firſt in the oil, well beat up as it cools, it makes an excellent and beautifully coloured lip ſalve, and is good to freſh ſkin over any raw excoriation.

For internal uſes, it may be united with aqueous liquors into the form of emulſion, by the mediation of almonds;

monds; thick ſolution of gum arabic; or the yolk of an egg. Sugar does not render it perfectly miſcible with water, and alkalies, which change other oils, and fats into ſoap, have but little effect on ſperma ceti.

This new drug ought to be kept cloſely from the air, otherwiſe its fine white colour will ſoon be converted into a naſty yellow, and its mild unctuous taſte be turned into a rancid, and very offenſive one. But remarkable it is, after it has ſuffered this diſagreeable alteration, both the colour and quality may be reſtored by ſteeping it in alkaline liquors, or boiling it in a ſufficient quantity of ſpirit of wine.

Your's, J. COOKE.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IF you will be ſo kind as to give the following a place in your next Magazine, you will much oblige your

Conſtant Reader,

TOURNIQUET.

NATURE has implanted in the breaſts of each ſex, a deſire which tends to the production of their ſpecies; but inſtead of incentives to, there are ſo many clogs upon matrimony, that none but the ſhort-ſighted, the intrepid, or reſolute, dare encounter the many obſtacles previous thereto. Thoſe who obſerve the feuds, animoſities, and jealouſies, that ariſe between ſuch as intereſt has united; or the diſlike, antipathy, and real averſion, that take place in thoſe, who have been joined in conſequence of friendſhip, or affection ſubſiſting between their families; are ſtill more diſmayed, and ſuch a ſeries of difficulties are unravelled on meer ſpeculation, that the natural paſſions and affections cannot ſo far reconcile, nor the end itſelf ſo far juſtify the means, as to induce him to practice.

A man, it is true, would readily acquieſce in the formalities, and be compliant to the little arts and adulations neceſſary to courtſhip, in order to gain the favour of a fine woman; for we may obſerve, if he is conformable to her diſpoſition, and pleaſes her taſte, he may engage her affections:——I have the greateſt veneration for the fair, and would not, on any account, detract from the merits they poſſeſs, their natural delicacies and acquired accompliſhments, accompanied with modeſty, affability, and an agreeable form, never fail to excite in me the moſt reſpectful ideas, though I cannot wholly diſcard an unſteadineſs, which ſeems to be inherent in their compoſitions: Yet, I ſay, their affections may be gained: but here the difficulty commences, for this which ſhould reaſonably appear the only point, may be conſidered as a meer point, to the whole circle of relations, friends, and acquaintances, whoſe favours he has ſtill to ſolicit, and whoſe affections he has ſtill to gain: theſe are circumſtances which render it ſo diſagreeable, and which make a man ſo unwilling to embark, where he foreſees ſo many impenetrable rocks, againſt which his bark is in imminent danger of wrecking; and what aggravates every circumſtance, is, the obſerving the fair at a diſtance. with open arms ready to receive him; the perturbation which muſt take place in the breaſts of ſuch who have declared a mutual affection, is not eaſy to conceive, and this the many dangers they ſometimes go through, and the inevitable ruin they many times bring upon themſelves, evinces.

Mankind in general have a natural deſire to promote the happineſs of their progeny, and to effect the means which may be thought moſt conducive thereto; but here I muſt obſerve, that miſtaken notions not only lead to great abſurdities, but are productive of the moſt pernicious conſequences, and it is amazing, that people who were once young, and ſuſceptible of juvenile emotions, ſhould ſo far forget themſelves, as to endeavour at rendering their race extinct, unleſs they can have it in their power to divert the thoughts of their children from the object of their affections, and as large poſſeſſions, not merit, influence thoſe, ſo threats frequently do theſe, and they are placed in a ſphere of life which they ever tread with the utmoſt diſquietude, and the world never fails to load thoſe, on whom it depends, with reproaches and imprecations: They do not conſider, that objects appear agreeable, or deformed, according to the diſpoſition of the organs on which the impreſſion is made; they almoſt univerſally place happineſs in exter-

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nals, conceive it to conſiſt in riches, or, at leaſt, make them eſſentially neceſſary to it, not imagining that they cannot arrive at it, by any means excluſive of virtue; they thus purſue it, but as they had taken the wrong path, the farther they proceed, at the greater diſtance they are, are ever endeavouring at what they never poſſeſs. It's evil tendency may be ſtill farther obſerved—They will admit of no alliance, that they judge incompatible with their dignity, and would prefer a man of the moſt abandoned principles with money, to the man of merit with a moderate fortune,

——— *quid enim differt, barathrone*
Dones quidquid habes, an nunquam utare paratis?

Prejudices, though inconſiſtent to reaſon and the nature of things, are not eaſily ſurmounted; we can eaſily diſcern the foibles of others, though it is with ſome difficulty we can be brought to perceive our own.——— Now was the man of fortune to reſolve at poſſeſſing the woman of virtue, in whatever ſtate he might diſcover her; and the woman of fortune to admit the ſolicitations of none, but thoſe who are diſtinguiſhed for their ſenſe, abilities, and upright conduct; it would be a continual incitement to all virtuous actions, as thoſe who aim at happineſs, may likewiſe aim at a competency, and enjoy it ſo far as it is conſiſtent with temperance; and a habit of virtue once acquired, is eaſily perſevered in, eſpecially when we find it productive of the moſt ſolid and permanent pleaſures, and we taſte that happineſs which it is in the power of it only to beſtow: it would elevate many to whom fortune may have been unfavourable, and place them in a happy mediocrity, which their merits deſerved; thoſe talents would then be conſpicuous, which were before obſcured, and they might become ſhining examples worthy of imitation. Thus would the wealth of the nation be more equally diffuſed, for while it is in the hands of a few, the others experience nothing but tyranny and oppreſſion.——My Lord Bacon compares it to manure, and ſays, while it lays in heaps, it does no ſervice, but when it is ſpread about, it enriches the whole country.

If a woman, of whatever degree, deviates in a particular point from the path of virtue, Fame, with his loud ſounding trump, never fails to proclaim it around; it is with pleaſure propagated in every company, and every mouth is filled with invectives; ſhe is avoided by thoſe of her own ſex, and deteſted by the other; for we may obſerve, with very little variation of words, that he loves the treaſon, but he hates the traitor; while the ſame practices in him are thought to poliſh, to refine, and much conduce to form an agreeable character.——— O ye dim ſighted fair, ye encouragers of vice, let virtue be no longer thought to be a meer name, but ſhew it to be ſomething that poſſeſſes, and is held valuable in the female breaſt; let it be ſhewn that ye abhor vice, by abhorring the perſon who purſues it, and that ye no longer think it a neceſſary and polite accompliſhment. Such treatment might become a conſiderable barrier, (as it may be thought to be at preſent with ſome females) and many, who do not immediately perceive the excellency of virtue, might be driven into its path, meerly becauſe they would dread the conſequences of the purſuit of vices.——They would ſoon be ſenſible of the happy change, and never quit that path, which yields ſuch ample ſatisfaction; that baſis, on which is founded all ſolid enjoyment; that ſource, from which only we can derive happineſs in this life, and which is the only means to attain it hereafter.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following paragraph was lately in the London papers, viz. "London, Friday, Jan. 6, Sunday the act of parliament againſt profane curſing and ſwearing was read in all the churches at the weſt end of the town, and notice given, that the law would, in future, be put in execution againſt all offenders: The penalty for each oath uttered by a gentleman is 5s. and even extends down to a common ſoldier, who is to pay 1s. for *every* profane oath, or be committed to Bridewell for fourteen days."

Sunday, the 1ſt of January, was the

firſt opportunity (after the appearance of the caſe mentioned in your Magazine for November) to fix the meaning of the ambiguity there referred to by the practice of the magiſtrates; and perhaps it would not be a preſumption to take it for granted, that this generous attempt of the magiſtrates has been prompted, partly, by the notice of that very caſe. Be it ſo, however, for the ſake of the following reflections, which have occurred to me upon it.

The tendency of common ſwearing to weaken, by imperceptible degrees, the obligation, and relax the inforcements, of a judiciary oath, ſhews very plainly the danger of it's connivance; and this tendency has been but too evident in the many ſuſpected perjuries, which have occurred in the courſe of their proceedings to the gentlemen of the long robe. The ſuppreſſion of this vice therefore, as it immediately redounds to the honour of God, ſo it redounds, eventually, in no ſmall degree to the intereſts of ſociety; on which account, the inſtance of reſolution in the magiſtrates above mentioned to inforce the act, and the inſtance of their integrity in cutting off all hope of refuge in the ambiguity of the penal clauſe, is a manifeſt mark of their love of their country, as well as of their regard for the intereſts of morality. The parliament, undoubtedly, have had this double tendency of the vice in view, as appears by the terms of abhorrence in which they have expreſſed themſelves againſt it in the preamble.

Now, Sir, if the magiſtrates are generous enough to explain a difficulty in their office by the integrity of its execution, ſhould not the clergy go hand in hand with them in this benevolent deſign? Should not they, as they mix with the world, and poſſeſs frequent opportunities of informing, ſelect the moſt prudent of theſe opportunities to convict offenders?--Religion and civil government are eſſentially united even in every pariſh, and if the profeſſors of the former, duly ſupported, inſpire ſubjection and deference to the latter, the directors of civil government in their turn add dignity and reſpect to the former: Therefore, if the example of a ſpiritual prieſt in this caſe were patronized by the magiſtrate, others, who are well diſpoſed, would fall into his practice, and encouragement might invite imitation, till the vice itſelf, through the frequency of proſecution, would grow equally dangerous and ſhameful.

Further, our national difficulties are admitted to be not irretrievable, and ſince public virtue is the certain ſpring of public happineſs, both in a natural and providential view, the clergy will find themſelves obliged by all the ties of intereſt, duty, and honour, to preſerve the ſubjects of their charge from moral corruption.——They will find it a much more effectual means to ſecure their eſtabliſhment, than the gaining any point in Trinitarian controverſies; which, how important ſoever in themſelves, or in their genuine influence, muſt yet at laſt derive all their uſe and excellence from the application to be made of them in real life.

It is with public communities as with private perſons; both are often permitted to be upon a forlorn hope, at the very laſt extremity, when relief comes; and then the laſt ſally ſaves the citadel.——It muſt be acknowledged to be a very delicate, as well as a pathetic expedient, firſt, of demonſtrating from what hand this deliverance iſſues. and next, of impreſſing the mind with an awful regard of gratitude for the author of it. And perhaps in the whole annals of Engliſh hiſtory we meet with very few criſes, in which we have had ſo clear a proſpect of approaching calamities as the preſent. It is a rare opportunity of obediently laying ourſelves in the way of ſucceſs, and practically ſolliciting the indulgence of heaven. Now who ſhould preſent themſelves foremoſt in this glorious undertaking, and hold out the public example, rather than they who are ſpecially commiſſioned with the puniſhment of wickedneſs and vice, and the maintenance of religion and virtue?——The former of theſe ſeems to be more particularly the province of the magiſtrate, the latter that of the divine. A ſhort trial may do ſome good; but a little conſtancy and perſeverance, to ſhew that we are in earneſt, will infallibly be attended

with very beneficial effects.—The impending ſcourge, which is expected in the courſe of not many years to fall, would remove to a greater diſtance, and the longer the farther off ſtill, till it finally diſappears.

In the purſuit of this benevolent deſign, it is but futile work, and idle apology, to look for the firſt movements in the prime adminiſtrators of civil government; *ſalus populi ſuprema lex*, and for the ſame reaſon the virtue of the people will prove the public ſecurity. Every man will find, though not in the order and train of their tendency, yet in the vigour of their effect, that *private virtues* bring *public utility*; and may aſſure himſelf, that the government has been upon his own ſhoulders ſo far as his virtues have contributed in the propitious regards of providence to render it proſperous. We talk of liberty, indeed, bravely,---little conſidering, that as a ſlave to his luſts and paſſions can never poſſeſs juſt ſentiments of liberty, ſo none but the virtuous can ever be abſolutely free.

A reformation in form is no reformation, becauſe it has not that ſpirit and energy eſſential to the right exertion of it. Periodical faſtings alone, like Roman Catholic proceſſions, will be of no avail, when the calamity is actually upon our heads; it has an ugly air of conſtraint, and ſavours ſtrongly of hypocriſy; but to acknowledge the juſtice of the ſtroke before it reaches us, is the ſincereſt and moſt generous application poſſible, and will prove the eaſieſt means of warding off the blow. In this buſineſs indeed the clergy are ſingularly concerned---but epiſcopal charges will have double influence when attended with parochial and perſonal viſitations, like pulpit doctrines, which are always well ſeconded by private addreſſes. It is almoſt incredible what influence ſuch an attempt, ſupported by excellent examples, may have upon public reformation. It was the remark of a late very learned and worthy divine, to whoſe forming hand *(oſſa quieſcant!)* as well as truly catholic example the mould of my mind owes many obligations, viz. "If the officers of the church had exerted themſelves as much as the officers of the army, the church of England would have been far too hard, even without the protection of the great, for any ſect or ſects whatever, and would have remained invulnerable by any." This gentleman had been a diſſenting, and was then a church of England, miniſter.

Nor let it be ſaid, that the clergy want weight and influence, &c. I have ſubſiſted upon a parochial ſalary in ſeveral counties; and in anſwer to complaints of the contempt of the clergy, have found people of every rank of fortune, and of every denomination of principles, whatſoever, well diſpoſed to treat the name of an exemplary and induſtrious clergyman with every degree of reſpect due to his character. Upon this account, as well as others, a beneficed clergyman cannot be more reſpectable in any ſituation than in his own pariſh. He ought not, he need not, he cannot have company more regardful of him, or engagements of more importance to him, than he meets with there. The brethren of my profeſſion are the ſharers of my affectionate regard, and I hope will excuſe my zeal in remarking in favour of the common cauſe in which we are all embarked, that a truly venerable clerk will not, without powerful reluctance, leave the village of his paſtoral care, to reſide conſtantly in a town for the ſake of ſocial amuſement only; if this is the effect of decent domeſtic reſtraint, or connubial compromiſes---here my remarks were but impertinence; though I hope I ſhall be pardoned in this one alluſion, viz. the ſimilarity of this caſe to our late unhappy continental connections; the affections of the illuſtrious, and tender heart, that adhered to them; and the incumbrances which devolved upon the public from this adherence.

I own that, though I am exempt from this imputation, being a ſingle man, I have my faults; for I cannot want both errors and failings; and it would little become a fellow criminal to frame an indictment---however, ſince in the cauſe of truth and juſtice every perſon has a right to be admitted as evidence, I will therefore uſe the privilege of my reputation, though much and unmerited as it is,

to

to ſuggeſt a few virtues wanting to a reformation, and too generally complained of as wanting in the order of my profeſſion.

The virtue of paſtoral diligence, in the inſtances of private exhortation; of inſtruction intervoven deſignedly and inſenſibly into private converſation; gravity and humility of demeanour; application to uſeful ſtudies; and exerciſing both the judgment and imagination in compoſitions; and to theſe ends and purpoſes, the retrenchment of amuſements both in point of exceſs and duration---Laborious virtues all! To which, indeed, the ignorance of ſome, the incapacity of a few, and the attachments of others, are impediments, but are all diſſolvable by application and reſolution. Nay, after a ſhort trial, moſt of thoſe exerciſes will loſe their diſagreeableneſs; and the object whom theſe timorous ſoldiers have miſtaken for a giant arming himſelf againſt their attempts, ſoon dwindles into an infant ſmiling at their fears, and inviting their tenderneſs.---Alas, men only dream of reputation, when they expect to derive it from the ſanction of a profeſſion, or an eſtabliſhment upon which themſelves have reflected no credit! It is not preſumption to ſay, that ſuch dreamers ought to be awakened into duty, and be compelled to dreſs the garden, the paradiſe, of which they are daily enjoying the fruits---but I fear I have ſaid too much, though I have much more to ſay; and when your readers are aſſured that all this iſſues from a heart which does more than wiſh that all mankind ſhould be ſaved, they will both overlook the errors and pardon the freedom of a forward monitor, their reſpectful, &c.

Dorſet, Jan. 21, 1769. CLERICUS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE, *of* Feb. 7, 1769.

ST. James's, Feb. 6. The following addreſs of the archbiſhop, biſhops, and clergy of the province of Canterbury, was this day preſented to his majeſty by his grace the archbiſhop of Canterbury.

Moſt gracious ſovereign,

WE your majeſty's moſt dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the archbiſhop, biſhops, and clergy, of the province of Canterbury, in convocation aſſembled, beg leave to preſent our moſt humble and ſincere congratulations to your majeſty upon the encreaſe of your royal and illuſtrious family; every addition to which, we, with the reſt of your majeſty's faithful ſubjects, conſider as a further ſecurity of thoſe invaluable bleſſings, which this nation has enjoyed under the houſe of Brunſwic, and as a pledge of its future happineſs.

It is with the greateſt ſatisfaction, as well as the deepeſt ſenſe of gratitude, that your faithful clergy take this opportunity of their being convened, to repeat their thankfulneſs to your majeſty for the frequent aſſurances which you have given them of your firm reſolution to maintain them in the full enjoyment of their civil and religious rights, and to make their public acknowledgment of the experience they have had of your ſtrict adherence to thoſe gracious declarations.

Happy, Sir, would it be for this nation, if your royal authority, if your illuſtrious example, if the influence of your private and public virtues, had a more powerful effect upon the minds and morals of your people. But we are obliged to confeſs what we with ſorrow obſerve, that a diſregard to the ſacred precepts of Chriſtianity, and a neglect of its moſt eſſential duties, become every day more general through all ranks of men; and that a ſpirit of licentiouſneſs prevails both in the writings and practice of the times, equally dangerous to the beſt conſtituted civil government, and to the pureſt mode of religious worſhip.

Under theſe circumſtances we, who are the moſt immediately engaged in the ſervice of religion, feel ourſelves in a more peculiar manner, called upon to check, as far as we are able, the growing evils we lament; to inpreſs, in the ſtrongeſt manner, upon the minds of the people, fidelity to and zeal for, the eſtabliſhed religion of our country, with moderation and Chriſtian charity towards thoſe who have the misfortune to differ from us; to admoniſh them to be attentive to the ſacred principles of religion, and to uſe their utmoſt endeavours to make their lives conformable to its holy doctrines.

Thus alone can we acquit ourſelves

of our duty towards God, and contribute to the preſent welfare and future happineſs of our fellow-creatures.

In theſe our pious endeavours, we know we can depend upon the countenance and protection of your majeſty: May you, Sir, with the aſſiſtance of the Almighty, long continue the firm ſupport of the proteſtant faith! May the ſame providence, under whoſe divine protection you carried on and concluded the moſt ſucceſsful war that is recorded in the annals of our hiſtory, enable you to preſerve to your people, for a courſe of many years, the bleſſings of peace: And may you continue to derive conſtant ſatisfaction to yourſelf, from a ſenſe of that happineſs which your ſubjects receive from the wiſdom and mildneſs of your government."

They were received very graciouſly, and all had the honour to kiſs his majeſty's hand.

To which addreſs his majeſty was pleaſed to return the following moſt gracious anſwer:

I return you my thanks for this very dutiful and loyal addreſs, and for the ſhare you take in my domeſtic happineſs, ſo warmly expreſſed in your affectionate congratulations on the increaſe of my family. It is with the greateſt pleaſure I obſerve your reliance on my invariable reſolution to preſerve and maintain the civil and religious rights of the church of England as by law eſtabliſhed. You may depend upon my conſtant approbation and ſtrongeſt ſupport of your endeavours to ſuppreſs that ſpirit of licentiouſneſs and immorality, which unfortunately prevails ſo much at this time. The very laudable zeal with which you exert yourſelves in impreſſing upon the minds of the people a proper ſenſe of our holy religion, and juſt obſervance of the laws of this happy conſtitution, will ever meet with my countenance and protection.

An Account of The Attic Evening's Entertainment, *as performed lately at the Theatre Royal in the* Haymarket. *By* Thomas Sheridan, *M. A.*

THIS entertainment, which is divided into three parts, opened with a concerto which was performed by a ſmall, but well choſen band; after which Mr. Sheridan appeared.—He firſt addreſſed the audience, by telling them he was going to exhibit a new ſpecies of entertainment, which however ſo to the moderns, was much the practice of the antients, he meant that of reading ſelect portions out of their beſt authors, which had this double effect, that whilſt it cultivated the mind, it eſtabliſhed that mode of delivery that was moſt graceful and perſuaſive.---The firſt paſſage he read was to inſtance the grand and magnificent, which he ſelected from Milton, and was the coming forth of the Meſſiah to battle. The ſecond (from the ſame author) was a picture of the ſublime and beautiful, and conſiſted in deſcribing the devil's entering into paradiſe. The third portion, which was to illuſtrate a mixture of both the former, was that celebrated morning hymn of Adam to his creator. This was followed by a ſong from Signor Guſtinelli, after which Mr. Sheridan cloſed the firſt part, by an original piece of proſaic compoſition which he addreſſed to the gentlemen, and was to this purpoſe:

He told them that he had promiſed to open to them a matter of the greateſt importance, and hoped he ſhould be able to make his words good: after ſome premiſes of this nature, he informed them 'twas the long loſt art of oratory that he wanted to recommend, which, above all others, was the moſt effectual, and indeed the only foundation for morality and politics. He obſerved, that Great-Britain was a ſoil, of all others, the moſt happily fitted, by her laws, for the culture of this plant; that even the principal conſtitution of our frame ſtrongly coincided with the policies of our country---the head reſembling the authority of the Prince, the imaginations the Houſe of Lords, and the paſſions the Houſe of Commons: He concluded this very ſingular oration by drawing a parallel between Philip of Macedon, Virgil, Archimedes, Demoſthenes, giving the palm to the latter, in preference to the hero, the poet, and the philoſopher.

The ſecond part opened with another concerto, and a ſong from Mrs. Jewell (late Miſs Edwards); Mr. Sheridan then read the poem of Caractacus, after which the audience were

were entertained with a ſolo on the violoncello, by a performer who ſhewed uncommon taſte and execution on that inſtrument. Mr. Sheridan then delivered the celebrated elegy of Mr. Gray's, in a country church-yard, which was followed by a ſecond concerto, and another ſong by Signor Guſtinelli.

The third part was uſhered in by Mr. Sheridan's ſpeaking Dryden's much admired ode on St. Cecilia's day, and a ſecond ſong by Mrs. Jewel; after which, he concluded the whole with the following addreſs to the ladies.---He began, by telling them he had a ſecret to communicate to them, that demanded their moſt ſerious attention; a ſecret of ſuch a nature, as would not only make them more amiable, but ſecure to them a more abſolute dominion over the men: he at the ſame time obſerved, that though he had all the unfeeling and moroſe part of our ſex to encounter, yet in ſo delightful a cauſe, and under ſuch fair champions, he had nothing to fear: he then explained to them this ſecret, which was to recommend to them the frequent reading tranſlations of the antients, and the beſt of our Engliſh modern authors, by which means their minds would be ſo highly improved, as to be able to communicate ſatisfactions, as yet almoſt unknown to our ſex---he obſerved what a vulgar error it was to ſuppoſe women had not as ſtrong intellects and powers as the men; that, for his part, he thought they poſſeſſed more, having generally better memories, quicker conceptions, and a greater volubility of tongue; the laſt, he ſaid, was too proverbial to need inſiſting on; why then ſhould theſe faculties be buried in domeſtic drudgery? He concluded, by obſerving the good effect this practice would have on men, by making them aſhamed of their own ignorance, and neceſſarily exciting them to a laudable emulation.---Thus ended this new ſpecies of entertainment, which we have given without a comment, and as literally as we could, that the public may be their own judges.---Thus much we muſt, however, obſerve, that Mr. Sheridan has taken a great deal of laudable pains, and ſhewn an examplary generoſity, in endeavouring to eſtabliſh an inſtitution, which all muſt allow to be of profeſſed utility.

Important Reflections, from An Enquiry into the Prices of Wheat, Malt, &c. as ſold in *England* from the Year 1000, to the Year 1765.

"IN excuſe, for withholding proviſions, or diſpoſing of them at exorbitant prices, it has too frequently been ſaid, that every man is at liberty to do as he likes with his own, or to make the beſt advantage he can of his property; if ſo, this ſurely is a natural, not a civil liberty, as in this the benefit of mankind is not in the leaſt conſulted, but meerly and ſolely private intereſt: it cannot then be ſaid to be the liberty of a citizen, or of one who lives under the protection of any community; it is rather the liberty of a ſavage; therefore he who avails himſelf thereof, deſerves not that protection the power of ſociety affords.

A great and miſplaced bounty given to export corn, has made the profeſſion of agriculture ſo powerful, that they have proſecuted every means, and employed every art to maintain themſelves ſo; even the land itſelf has notoriouſly been monopolized; as much as ſhould find a comfortable maintenance for ten farmers families, has been graſped into the hands of one.

That there is and has been a ſcarcity, is by all allowed; but what ſort of ſcarcity muſt that be? or where is the propriety to ſay, exorbitant prices are become neceſſary, to enable the farmer to pay his rent? when, beſides the many barns full, and many ricks ſtanding, corn of two and three years old, appear publickly for ſale in markets.

Monopoly is an epidemical diſtemper, it has produced an infinite number of agents, corn-jobbers, meal-men, &c. &c. perſons who neither grew corn themſelves, nor in any ſhape manufactured it; but whoſe whole ſtudy, and whoſe whole profits depended on employing every art to raiſe the price of it: nor did they ſtop here, many of them became the proprietors of every conveyance to cities, towns, and markets; as a means to ſupply, or ſtarve them at pleaſure, or as it beſt ſuited their lucrative views.

The fewer persons there are, between the grower of provisions and the consumer, less profits will be requisite, and there will be fewer frauds; to this end markets were instituted; the farmer's attendance there, is a material part of his duty; he should not be suffered to secrete or to dispose of his goods elsewhere: what general good end the meal-man's business has answered, has hitherto been undiscovered; the bad effects thereof have frequently and publickly appeared.

One profession is sufficient for one person, such as engage in more, incroach on their neighbours province: whatever excuse is brought, to palliate this, will not prevent its being the means to lessen the number of families in the kingdom; though it may be a private benefit, yet certainly it is a publick wrong."

"The limits at which the bounty for exportation is granted, should not be determined by the price of corn at one or two ports, or markets only, as this might be sending abroad the provisions raised in one part of the kingdom to the detriment of the other; London, Lincoln, Derby, York, Manchester, Coventry, Gloucester, Winchester, and Exeter; should jointly, and at the same time acknowledge the fitness and propriety of exportation.

Markets should be appointed by patent, and all corn should be sold there openly, according to law; proper clerks or officers should attend, and see what there is exposed to sale, whether corn, malt, or any other grain, that it be wholesome, well manufactured, and of fit use for the publick; the statutes relative to the uniformity of weights and measures, and those regulating the business and conduct of millers, or mealmen, should be strictly complied with; and it might be necessary to register the several prices, the buyers and sellers names, and for what intent purchased."

Of the proper Management of young Children. From A Compendium of Physic and Surgery, *lately published.*

WHEN a child is born, and neither cries, or breathes, proper means should be made use of, to give the air a free passage to the lungs; and this is sometimes prevented by too close an adhesion of the root of the tongue to the palate: care should be taken to depress it, by introducing a finger, or spatula, into the mouth for that purpose: if this method succeed not, the air should be blown for some time, by a by-stander, into the mouth of the child: pinching its nose close at the same time, to prevent its return thereby, instead of inflating the lungs: this method is in general so successful, where there are any remains of life, that it is seldom any others are of use, if this method does not succeed: as it is simple also, it is in the power of any one to put it in execution.

The dress of a new-born child cannot be too simple, or the bandages too slack, if they barely press the body. It is a barbarous custom, to make living mummies of them, the moment they are born, by closely confining their legs and arms, and depriving them even of that liberty, which they enjoyed in the womb: whoever has seen a child undressed, and delivered from such barbarous incumbrances, must with pleasure have sympathised with it, in the full enjoyment of its natural powers thus unrestrained, and at ease.

But besides the mischief arising from the weight, and heat of the usual swadling clothes, which all together are almost equal to the child's own weight; the bowels are injured by their pressure; the circulation restrained by the compression of any one part, produces unnatural swellings in some other; and doubtless, the many distortions, and deformities we meet with so frequently, are owing to this cause. Nature, exact nature, has not produced her chief work, a human creature, so carelessly unfinished, to want such idle aid, as these, to make her perfect.

The following dress would be sufficient. A little flannel waistcoat without sleeves, made fit to the body, and tied loosely behind; to which there should be a petticoat sewed, and over this a kind of gown of the same material, or any other, that is light, thin, and flimsey. The petticoat should not be quite so long as the child, the gown a few inches longer, with one cap only on the head, which may be made double, if it be thought not warm enough. Shoes and stockings are needless incumbrances, besides, they

keep the legs wet and naſty, and often cramp and hurt the feet, nor can be neceſſary, 'till the child is able to run in the dirt. There ſhould be a thin flannel ſhirt for the night, which ought to be every way quite looſe. In ſuch a ſimple, pleaſant dreſs, which may eaſily be put on and off, children would find themſelves perfectly eaſy and happy, enjoying the free uſe of their limbs and faculties, when thus left at liberty: this dreſs might be contrived to be tied on, ſo that a ſingle pin need not be made uſe of.

In order to ſtrengthen, and invigorate the bodies of young children, they ſhould be waſhed, ſome few days after their birth, with cold water, in the ſtate it is brought from the ſpring; and to confirm this habit, they ſhould be regularly waſhed every day, in every ſeaſon, and every ſort of weather; and in the fine warm ſeaſon, they ſhould be plunged into a large tub of water, as is the practice in many countries.

We ſhould be careful not to cram them too much, nor conclude that all their cries are the effect of hunger: thoſe who overload them with victuals, are guilty of great error; happily for the child, one half of it is frequently rejected, the ſtomach not being able to bear the oppreſſive load; hence the obſervation of nurſes, that the puking child thrives beſt; *i. e.* becauſe it has leſs to digeſt. The ſtomach, when over-diſtended, ſuffers in its force and functions, and becomes leſs liable to digeſt properly: the exceſs of the food laſt received, impairs the concoction of the quantity, that was really neceſſary; which, being badly digeſted, is ſo far from yielding any nouriſhment to the infant, that it weakens it, and proves a ſource of diſeaſes, and concurs to produce obſtructions, rickets, &c. by ſending crude chyle into the blood.

The food of a child ſhould be plain, ſimple and freſh made; for the firſt three months, it ſhould be light, and eaſy of digeſtion; prepared chiefly of good bread, ſea biſcuit boiled in water; to which freſh milk may be added, (when the child don't ſuck) but not boiled; for by boiling the finer parts of the milk are evaporated, and the remainder left viſcid, and leſs fit for digeſtion.

Neither ſugar, ſpice, or wine, ſhould be added to this ſimple meſs; nor heating ſeeds, or leaves, under a notion of breaking the wind; they are what luxury only has introduced, to the deſtruction of the health of mankind.

After three months, the child's diet ſhould be partly animal; as a total vegetable one of milk and bread, or biſcuit, is apt to produce acidities in their ſtomachs and bowels; a thin light broth, or beef tea, therefore, may be given once a day with bread, or rice boiled in it, (which laſt is not ſo aceſcent as any other meal or flour) and once with the milk prepared as above.

No paſtry, cuſtards, puddings, &c. prepared with unfermented flour, and eggs, ſhould be given to infants; much leſs ſhould animal food of any kind, 'till they have teeth to chew it: though about the age of ſix months, many injudiciouſly indulge them with minced chicken, and other light animal food; which they ought not to touch, 'till nature has given them teeth to chew it.

A due regard ſhould be had to their bread, that it be not ſophiſticated with alum, or other tricks of the baker; for the ſalubrity of this neceſſary and common viand depends on the breaking, and attenuating the tenacious particles of the flour, by a due fermentation with the yeaſt: for which reaſon, rouls may be preferred to houſhold bread.

As the general cauſe of moſt diſeaſes of infants, is manifeſtly from the aceſcent quality of their food; ſo when acidity prevails, milk, bread, and every thing vegetable, except rice-gruel, ſhould be abſtained from; and ſea biſcuit, ſmall animal broths, beef tea, decoctions, and jellies of hartſhorn, ſhould be ſubſtituted in their room.

Children ſhould be daily rubbed, and exerciſed as much as they can bear, after they are ſome weeks old; that ſort of motion they receive afterwards in go-carts, or other vehicles contrived for their uſe, is more beneficial to them, than what they have from their nurſe's arms, becauſe they are in a better attitude in the former, and it heats them leſs in ſummer, which is a circumſtance of no ſmall importance to them; conſiderable heat and ſweat diſpoſing them to be ricketty.

Inſtan

Infants are by no means more ſubject to death and diſeaſe than grown perſons; on the contrary, they bear pain, and diſtempers, much better; their blood and juices are ſweeter, and leſs contaminated of courſe; they are naturally warmer, as appears by the thermometer, and would bear the cold of a winter's night much better than any adult perſon whatever. There are many inſtances, both antient and modern, of infants expoſed and deſerted, that have lived ſeveral days; which ought to convince us, that nature has made children able to bear even great hardſhips, before they are made weak and ſickly by their miſtaken nurſes.

In all other productions of nature, we ſee the greateſt vigour, and luxuriancy of health, the nearer they are to the egg, or bud; they are indeed the moſt ſenſible of injuries, and it is injury only that deſtroys them. When was there a lamb, a bird, or a tree that died becauſe it was young? Theſe are under the immediate nurſing of unerring nature, and they thrive accordingly. Let it therefore be our care to protect the human nurſlings from injury; let us treat them with the ſimplicity of nature; and let not our officious ſervices be the greateſt injuries the helpleſs creatures can ſuffer.

Among the lower claſs of mankind, eſpecially in the country, health and poſterity are the portion of the laborious peaſant and his offspring: the want of ſuperfluity confines them within the limits of nature: hence they enjoy bleſſings they feel not, and are ignorant of their cauſe. The mother who has only a few rags to cover her child looſely, and little more than her own breaſt to feed it, ſees it healthy and ſtrong, and very ſoon able to ſhift for itſelf: while the puny inſect, the heir, and hope of a rich family, lies languiſhing under a load of finery, that overpowers his limbs; abhorring and rejecting the dainties he is crammed with, 'till he dies a victim to the miſtaken care and tenderneſs of his fond mother."

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR, Feb. 4, 1769.

BE ſo good as to give a freſh proof of your impartiality, by inſerting in your valuable collection the following letter.

To the Rev. Dr. N——l *of* O——d.

SIR,

IN a late performance you have taken the liberty to ſtyle K. Charles the Firſt, *the beſt of kings*: not conſidering, I ſuppoſe, that by giving *him* this character you detract from your *own*, and by thus *magnifying him, leſſen yourſelf*. For thus you, in effect, declare, that you are unacquainted with the hiſtory of his reign—or elſe—are a friend to arbitrary and deſpotick principles and meaſures, and have not yet learned to diſtinguiſh between *kings* and *tyrants*. Of the juſtneſs and truth of the *character*, thoſe will judge, who peruſe the account of his conduct given by faithful hiſtorians, and obſerve how the *man* behaved in his *regal capacity*.—I can be allowed here but a few brief hints, which may ſuffice.

And was *he* indeed *the beſt of kings?*—Who, that he might have a *help-meet* in governing a *proteſtant* nation, choſe to marry a bigotted *papiſt*, by whom he was abſolutely governed; "who (ſays Lord Clarendon) obtained a plenitude of power over him; who had her in perfect adoration, and would do nothing without her; but was inexorable to every thing he promiſed her."--"Who (ſays another hiſtorian) was full of that ſpirit, which warms the blood of *abſolute* monarchs, and as ſuch looked on a *limited authority*, as no better than *ſervitude*, and therefore made the utmoſt efforts to reſcue the king her huſband from under all reſtriction of *laws, oaths*, &c."

Was *he the beſt of kings?*--"Whoſe whole reign (ſays an eminent writer) was one continued act againſt the laws---who diſſolved his firſt parliament for preſuming to enquire into his father's death. Who entered at the ſame time into a war with France and Spain upon the private piques of Buckingham, and managed them to the eternal diſhonour and reproach of the Engliſh nation: Witneſs the ridiculous enterprizes upon Cadiz and the iſle of Rhee."

The beſt of kings!—"Who delivered Pennington's fleet into the French hands, betrayed the Rochellers, and ſuffered the *proteſtant* intereſt in France to be quite extirpated. Who raiſed *loans* and *exciſe*, *coat* and *conduct money*, *tonnage* and *poundage*, *knighthood* and *ſhip-money* without authority

of parliament. Who impoſed new oaths on the ſubjects to diſcover the value of their eſtates, impriſoned great numbers of the moſt conſiderable gentry and merchants for not paying his arbitrary taxes; ſending ſome beyond ſea, and preſſing the poorer ſort for ſoldiers, whom he kept on free quarters, and executed martial law!"

The beſt of kings!—"Who granted monopolies without number, and broke the bounds of the *foreſts*. Who created *arbitrary* courts and inlarged others, as the *high commiſſion-court*, *ſtar-chamber court*, *court of honour*, *court of requeſt*, &c. wherein unſpeakable oppreſſions were committed. Who commanded the earl of Briſtol and biſhop of Lincoln not to come to parliament: committed and proſecuted a great many of the moſt eminent members of the *houſe of commons* for what they did there; ſome for no cauſe at all; and would not let them have the benefit of the *habeas-corpus*: ſuſpended and confined Archbiſhop Abbot, becauſe he would not licenſe a ſermon that aſſerted *deſpotick* power. Who ſupported all his arbitrary miniſters againſt the parliament; telling them, *he wondered at the fooliſh impudence of any one, to think he would part with the meaneſt of his ſervants upon their account*: And indeed in his *ſpeeches*, or rather *menaces*, treated them like his *footmen*, calling them *undutiful*, *ſeditious*, *and vipers*."

The beſt of kings!---Who incouraged, by his example, and by his authority commanded, revels and plays, and all manner of recreations and ſports on the *Lord's day*; and ſilenced, deprived, and ſubjected to extreme ſufferings, hundreds of pious miniſters for not publiſhing from their pulpits this *command of the king*, to break the *command of God*. Who brought unheard-of innovations into the church, preferred men of deſpotick principles and inclinable to *popery*. Who diſpenſed with the laws againſt *papiſts*, and both encouraged and preferred them. Who called no parliament for twelve years together, and in that time governed as arbitrarily as the *grand ſignor*. Who abetted the Iriſh *maſſacre*, as appeared by their producing a *commiſſion* under the great ſeal of Scotland; by the letter of Charles II. in favour of the marquis of Antrim; by ſtopping the ſuccours which the parliament ſent to reduce the rebels, ſix months under the walls of Cheſter; by his entring into a treaty with them after he had engaged his faith to the parliament to the contrary, and bringing over many thouſands of them to fight againſt his people."

The beſt of kings!---"Who, in 1627, ſent over 30000 l. to raiſe 3000 German horſe to force his illegal taxes. Who, in the 15th year of his reign, gave a commiſſion to Strafford to raiſe 8000 Iriſh to be brought into England, where he ſoon after raiſed an army to oppoſe the Scots (in arms for the like oppreſſions) and tampered with them to march to London, and diſſolve the parliament. Who went to Scotland and endeavoured to prevail with them to invade England. Who, when he returned to London, picked 3 or 400 diſſolute fellows out of the *taverns*, *gaming and brothel houſes*, kept a table for them, and with this goodly guard all armed, entered the *Houſe of Commons*, ſat down in the ſpeaker's chair, demanding the delivery of *five members*; which ſo enraged the houſe, that they choſe a guard to defend themſelves againſt future inſults."

I ſhall add no more.---It is endleſs (ſays the writer before-mentioned) to enumerate all the oppreſſions of his reign: *his reign*, which (ſays Biſhop Burnet) "both in peace and war was a *continual ſeries of errors*." But, notwithſtanding all, he was, it ſeems, *the beſt of kings!*—Who could have thought it, if you, reverend ſir, had not affirmed it? It is quite incomprehenſible! It is as incredible almoſt as tranſubſtantiation itſelf! It is ſtrange to the laſt degree! that ſo *good* a king, *the very beſt of kings*, ſhould, through a long courſe of years, act ſo unrighteous and tyrannical a part as he manifeſtly did! But, are you ſure *(good doctor)* that he was ſo incomparably excellent as you repreſent him? Poſſibly you are miſtaken. Many of our readers, I doubt not, will think you are; and that you have paſſed a coarſe compliment on all other *crowned heads*, if none of them are as good as he. They may be apt to think too that it is not a *harmleſs miſtake*, but may be productive of much miſchief, and attended with very pernicious conſequence. For how certain ſoever it is, that our preſent moſt gracious *ſovereign* (whom God long preſerve) cannot be influenced

influenced by what you and ſome of your brethren ſay, knowing it to be falſe; yet no one can tell what may happen hereafter. Perhaps ſome future monarch, regarding your repeated panegyricks, may be apt to reaſon and reſolve thus. "I find King Charles the Firſt was *the beſt of kings*, in the account of ſome of the moſt learned and pious divines of our church, who are doubtleſs the beſt judges of real worth. What then can I do better than tread in his ſteps? If I am ambitious of obtaining a reſemblance of him, and ſollicitous to imitate ſo bright and amiable an example, and to reach thoſe heights of goodneſs, whereby he was diſtinguiſhed, and wherein he had no equal, who can blame me? *His* government then ſhall be the *model* of *mine*. I'll aſſert my prerogative, and conſult the dignity of my ſtation as he did. I'll let my ſubjects know their dependance and diſtance, and make them ſenſible that I am not to be dictated to and governed: that I am not to be controuled by the humours and fancies, or obliged to comply with the demands of a diſcontented, ſeditious faction. I ſhall pay very little regard to what they call their *conſtitution*; but take the liberty to judge for myſelf, and act agreeably to my own inclinations. As to *laws* and *cuſtoms*, if I think it neceſſary to deviate from them, I ſhall not be reſtrained from ſo doing by their remonſtrances and unreaſonable complaints of grievances. I ſhall ſet aſide parliaments, and inform them that I have no need of their aſſiſtance. The money I want, I'll take a variety of ways to raiſe, in conformity to *the beſt of kings*. And for this purpoſe, I'll ſet the *pulpits* to work, and order the clergy to let the people know that the *divine* authority inforces *mine**; that they cannot in conſcience refuſe to comply with my demands; that I have a commiſſion from heaven to do as I pleaſe; and if they make any oppoſition, they'll certainly be *damned*. In theſe and other inſtances I'll follow the pattern of *the beſt of kings*. And if my ſubjects ſhould oppoſe my meaſures, and raiſe a rebellion againſt me, I'll reſolutely perſevere in the defence of my righteous cauſe to the utmoſt of my power. And if they ſhould prevail, nay, if ſome of them ſhould wickedly reſolve to ſacrifice me to their reſentments, *that* ſhall not move me. In that caſe my conſolation and ſupport will be, that I ſhall nobly acquire the glory of dying a *martyr*, that my *memory will be bleſſed*, and my name be tranſmitted with the higheſt honour to diſtant poſterity: and generations to come, knowing me to have been *eminently righteous*, *I ſhall be had in everlaſting remembrance*. An anniverſary faſt will be appointed and kept in commemoration of my ſufferings, which will be compared to the *Son of God's*, the Saviour of the world; with whom (having imitated and honoured him) I ſhall ſit in his throne, and reign with him for ever and ever."---Such as theſe, ſir, may be the ſentiments, the reaſonings and reſolutions of ſome *future monarch*, in conſequence of the very high character given of K. Charles the Firſt by ſuch reſpectable writers as yourſelf, and many others like-minded. What pleaſure the reflection hereon may afford you, I know not. But am not without hope you will be rather diſpoſed to take in good part theſe two concluding words of friendly advice---*Repent, retract*, from,

Sir, Your, &c.

PHILANTHROPOS.

* *All the Stuarts were ruined by the time-ſerving adulations of high-church clergy; who had ſo inſiſted upon* paſſive obedience and non-reſiſtance, *in their ſermons and diſcourſes, that even James II. was lulled aſleep by them, and expected no* reſiſtance *from that quarter. Depending that they would act as they taught, he was fatally deceived, and loſt three kingdoms thereby.*

Some Account of the Loſſes ſuſtained by the Fire of London.

[From Anecdotes of Britiſh Topography.]

THE bookſellers who dwelled for the moſt part round about the cathedral, had ſheltered their books in a ſubterranean church under it, called St. Faith, which was propt up with ſo ſtrong an arch and maſſy pillars, that it ſeemed impoſſible the fire could do any harm to it; but having crept into it through the windows, it ſeized on the pews, and did ſo try and examine the arch and pillars, by ſuck-

ing the moiſture of the mortar that bound the ſtones together, that it was calcined into ſand; ſo that when the top of the cathedral fell upon it, it beat it flat, and ſet all things in an irremediable flame. I have heard judicious men of that trade affirm, that the loſs of books only in that place, Stationers-hall, public libraries, and private houſes, could amount to no leſs than 150,000 l.——I could hear of but half a dozen perſons that periſhed. The city within the walls being ſeated on about 4600 acres, wherein were built about 15000 houſes, beſides churches, chapels, ſchools, halls, &c. 12000 houſes were thought to be burnt, which is four parts in five, each houſe being valued, one with another, at 25 l. *per ann.* rent, which at twelve years purchaſe, makes 300 l. the whole amounting to 3,600,000 l. 87 parochial churches, beſides St. Paul's Cathedral, the Exchange, Guildhall, the Cuſtom-houſe, companies-halls, and other public buildings, amounting to half as much, *i. e.* 1,800,000 l. The goods that every private man loſt, one with another, valued at half the value of houſes, *i. e.* 1,800,000 l. About twenty wharfs of coals and wood, valued at 1000 l. a piece, 20,000 l. About 100,000 boats and barges, 1000 cart loads, with porters to remove the goods to and fro, as well for the houſes that were burning, as for thoſe that ſtood in fear of it, at 20s. a load, 250,000 l. In all 7,335,000 l.

ON Friday, Feb. 10, a common-hall of the livery of this city was held at Guildhall, when Mr. Clavey, an eminent linen-draper, and one of the common-council of Farringdon-Ward-Within, was appointed chairman. Soon after which, the livery being informed, that Mr. Alderman Beckford was in the council chamber, ſome of the gentlemen were deputed to wait on him, to deſire his preſence; with which he complied, with his uſual readineſs, whenever the livery of London have requeſted his aſſiſtance. Mr. Alderman Beckford then entered the hall, amidſt the greateſt acclamations; and aſcending the huſtings, addreſſed himſelf to the livery to the following purport:

"I am informed, gentlemen, that you intend to inſtruct your repreſentatives, a meaſure that I entirely approve of, and neceſſary at this dangerous and important criſis. This reſolution of your's is perfectly right, for it is conſtitutional for all conſtituents to give inſtructions to their repreſentatives. If any inſtruction ſhould be given to me, which may be inconſiſtent with my own ſentiments, I ſhall always take the liberty, with decency and humility, to ſay, that in my opinion it is improper; but far be it from me to oppoſe my own judgment againſt that of ſix thouſand of my fellow citizens." That giving inſtructions was according to law, and the cuſtom of parliament; (he ſaid) he had the authority of that great oracle of the law, Lord Coke *. That it muſt be ſo in the nature of things: For that formerly repreſentatives were paid wages by their conſtituents, but that in ſome late houſes of parliament (the preſent, he obſerved, was the moſt uncorrupt he ever knew) the repreſentatives had rather choſe to receive pay and penſions from miniſters than from their conſtituents; but for his part, he never would accept of place, penſion, title, or any emolument whatſoever. He then adviſed, that the livery, in their inſtructions, ſhould attend to meaſures and not men, which he declared he himſelf had always done."

A ſet of inſtructions were then read twice over, and afterwards put up by the chairman, article by article, and the ſenſe of the livery was taken on each, and all unanimouſly agreed to.

Mr. Beckford, on one of the inſtructions, relating to the ſhort duration of parliaments, took occaſion to propoſe an alteration, obſerving, that parliaments in Edward the Fourth's time were annual; in King William's reign became triennial, and in Queen Anne's ſeptennial. "That the triennial parliament, which voted themſelves to ſit for ſeven years, had as much right to vote themſelves for forty, or any other number; and added, that inſtead of triennial parliaments, annual were the beſt, and the only means of preſerving the conſtitution free and uncorrupt; which alteration he ſubmitted to their conſideration."

After reading the inſtructions, with the livery's approbation, Mr. Beckford came forwards and ſaid, that he had heard and weighed the importance of the

* 4*th Inſt. p.* 14.

their inſtructions, had nothing to object to them, but intirely acquieſced in them; and, for his part, was ready and willing to execute them to the utmoſt of his ability and power.

THE INSTRUCTIONS.

Guildhall, Feb. 10, 1769.

To Sir Robert Ladbroke, William Beckford, Eſq; R. H. Tho. Harley, Eſq; and Barlow Trecothic, Eſq; } Aldermen,

The Repreſentatives in Parliament for the City of London.

Gentlemen,

WE, your conſtituents aſſembled in the Guildhall of London, fully ſenſible of the value of the laws and conſtitution tranſmitted to us by our anceſtors, and firmly reſolved to preſerve this inheritance intire as we have received it, think it our indiſpenſible duty at this time, as well as our undoubted right, to inſtruct you our repreſentatives in parliament as follows:

I. We recommend that you exert your utmoſt endeavours, that the proceedings in the caſe of libels, and all other criminal matters, may be confined to rules of law, and not rendered dangerous to the ſubject by forced conſtructions, new modes of enquiry, unconſtitutional tribunals, or new and unuſual puniſhments, tending to take away or diminiſh the benefit of trial by juries.

II. That you carefully watch over the great bulwark of our liberties, the HABEAS CORPUS ACT, and that you enquire into, and cenſure any attempt to elude or enervate the force of that law.

III. That you preſerve, equally inviolate, the privilege of parliament, and the rights of electors in the choice of their repreſentatives.

IV. That you do not diſcourage petitions, by ſelecting ſuch parts thereof as may intend not to relieve but to criminate the petitioner, ſo as to prevent all approach to your houſe, by which means the moſt eſſential article of the declaration of rights may be eluded or rendered of the leſs effect.

V. That you endeavour to prevent all application of the public money to influence elections of members to ſerve in parliament.

VI. That you give no countenance to the dangerous doctrine of conſtructive treaſons, or to the application of doubtful or uncertain laws to this intereſting object, nor ſuffer miniſters to be inveſted with a vague and diſcretionary power of judging on, or proſecuting this offence; and that you will vigorouſly oppoſe any meaſures tending to introduce modes and circumſtances of trial, which may render it difficult or impoſſible for the party accuſed to obtain full and equal juſtice.

VII. That you will, as the repreſentatives of this great commercial city, be particularly attentive to the intereſts of the manufactures and the trade of this kingdom in all parts of the world, and more eſpecially in the Britiſh American colonies, the only profitable trade this kingdom enjoys unrivalled by other nations; for which purpoſe we recommend your utmoſt endeavours to reconcile the unhappy differences ſubſiſting between the mother country and her colonies, the fatal effects of which have, in part, been ſeverely felt by the manufacturer and the commercial part of this kingdom.

VIII. That you will at this time particularly attend to the preſervation of public faith, the ſole foundation of public credit, and that you do not upon any pretence of public good whatſoever concur in any meaſure that ſhall tend to weaken or deſtroy that faith.

IX. That you uſe your utmoſt endeavours that the civil magiſtracy of this kingdom be put on a reſpectable footing, and thereby remove the *pretence* of calling in a military force; and preſerve this nation from a calamity which has already been fatal to the liberty of every kingdom round us, and we at this day are beginning to feel.

X. That you promote a ſtrict enquiry into the uſe which has lately been made of military power; whether any encouragement has been given to premature or injudicious military *alacrity*, and whether any undue meaſures have been taken to prevent or elude the courſe of public juſtice on ſuch an occaſion.

XI. That you uſe your beſt endeavours for having a ſtanding committee appointed from time to time, to examine and to ſtate the public accounts.

XII. That if any demand ſhould come before parliament for payment of the debts of the civil liſt, you will diligently enquire how thoſe debts have

have been incurred, to the prejudice of the ſubject and of the dignity of the crown.

XIII. That you will promote a bill for limiting the number of placemen and penſioners in the Houſe of Commons, for preventing the peers of Great Britain from interfering in the elections for members of parliament; and that an oath to prevent bribery and corruption be taken not only by the electors, but alſo by the candidates at the opening the poll.

XIV. That you uſe your utmoſt endeavours to obtain an act to ſhorten the duration of parliaments. And laſtly, we ſubmit to your conſideration, whether a change in the preſent mode of election to that of ballot, would not be the moſt likely method of procuring a return of members on the genuine and uncorrupt ſenſe of the people.

Signed, CHARLES CLAVEY,
Chairman to the common hall.

There never was on any occaſion a more reſpectable appearance of the livery, and the whole meeting was conducted with the utmoſt order and decorum.

From the NEW-YORK GAZETTE.

New-York, January 9.

ON Saturday the 31ſt ult. his excellency the governor was pleaſed to give his aſſent to thirty acts paſſed this ſeſſion, in the courſe of which the aſſembly has completed a petition to his majeſty, another to the lords, and a remonſtrance to the Commons of Great Britain, in order to obtain a redreſs of grievances; and having recognized the Maſſachuſets Bay circular letter, they entered into a number of reſolves in favour of Liberty, and the rights of their conſtituents: And on Monday laſt his excellency was pleaſed to diſſolve the Houſe with the following ſpeech:

Gentlemen,

THE addreſs preſented to me on the 23d of November laſt, in anſwer to my meſſage concerning the riot which was inſolently attempted in this city, ſince the meeting of the houſe of aſſembly, gave me the moſt ſanguine expectations, that the preſent ſeſſion would have terminated with honour to yourſelves, and real benefit to your conſtituents: The general abhorrence without doors of all immoderate meaſures, confirmed me in theſe ſentiments; and it is with the utmoſt concern I am now under the neceſſity of expreſſing myſelf in terms, as painful and diſagreeable to me as they poſſibly can be to the houſe.

The extraordinary nature of certain reſolves lately entered on your journals, ſome flatly repugnant to the laws of Great Britain, and others with an apparent tendency to give offence, where common prudence would avoid it, have put it out of my power to continue this aſſembly any longer.

I obſerve by your journals, that you have prepared repreſentations of the ſtate of the colony, to be preſented to his majeſty; claims that reſpect the ſupremacy of Great-Britain, are of ſo important, and delicate a nature, that every motive of duty and intereſt urge you at this critical juncture, to avoid offence, and conciliate a favourable audience to your petitions from the late aſſurances you gave me I hope they are expreſſed in ſuch terms of decency and reſpect, as may recommend them to the royal ear, and merit the attention of the parliament.

For my own part, I have ſteadily aimed at, and ſhall ſtill continue my endeavours to promote the proſperity of the colony; and I cannot help lamenting, that you have ſuffered an intemperate heat ſo far to prevail in you houſe, that my duty forbids me to countenance your preſent conduct, for, after you had once reſolved to lay your caſe before his majeſty, it muſt evidently appear, that the meaſures your have ſince purſued were not only unneceſſary, but, in the preſent exigency of affairs, dangerous to the colony.

I ſtill entertain ſo good an opinion of the houſe in general, that I am willing to impute theſe proceedings to error, and ſhall, in my repreſentation of them to his majeſty, place them in the propereſt light, to prevent, as far as in my power, any unfavourable miſconceptions of the people committed to my care, and do that juſtice which is required at my hands by the many who have the real intereſt of the country at heart, and who have wiſhed to ſee fairer proſpects of advantage derived to the commu-

from your ſeſſions, than the concluſion of it ſeems to promiſe.—I do now, in his majeſty's name, diſſolve this aſſembly; and this aſſembly is hereby diſſolved accordingly.

H. MOORE.

It is expected that writs will very ſoon be iſſued for the election of members for a new aſſembly, and it is not doubted but the ſame members who have in a capital inſtance acted ſo highly to the ſatisfaction of their conſtituents, and made ſuch an honourable exit, will be re-elected.

Extracts from the Votes of the Houſe of Repreſentatives in New-York.

Die Saturni, 31*ſt* December, 1768.

THE houſe (according to order) reſolved itſelf into a committee of the whole houſe, to conſider of, and draw up proper and conſtitutional reſolves, aſſerting the rights and privileges of his majeſty's ſubjects within this colony, which they conceive have been greatly abridged and infringed, by ſeveral acts paſſed by the laſt parliament of Great Britain: after ſome time ſpent therein, Mr. Speaker reſumed the chair, and Mr. Kiſſam, (Col. Philips being abſent with leave) reported from the ſaid committee, that they had come to the following reſolutions, viz.

As it is not only the common birthright of all his majeſty's ſubjects, but it is alſo eſſential to the preſervation of the peace, ſtrength, and proſperity of the Britiſh empire, that an exact equality of conſtitutional rights, among all his majeſty's ſubjects in the ſeveral parts of the empire, be uniformly and invariably maintained and ſupported; and as it would be inconſiſtent with the conſtitutional rights of his majeſty's ſubjects in Great Britain, to tax them, either in perſon or eſtate, without the conſent of their repreſentatives in parliament aſſembled: it is therefore

Reſolved, *nemine contradicente*, That it is the opinion of this committee, that no tax, under any name or denomination, or on any pretence, or for any purpoſe whatſoever, can, or ought to be impoſed or levied upon the perſons, eſtates, or property of his majeſty's good ſubjects within this colony, but of their free gift, by their repreſentatives lawfully convened in general aſſembly.

Reſolved, *nemine contradicente*, That it is the opinion of this committee, that as his moſt gracious majeſty is the common father of all his good ſubjects diſperſed throughout the various parts of the Britiſh empire; and as the commons of Great Britain, in parliament aſſembled, do enjoy a conſtitutional right of humbly petitioning his majeſty, as the common father of his people there, for conſtitutional benefits and the redreſs of grievances; the repreſentatives of this colony, in general aſſembly convened, lawfully may, and ought to exerciſe the ſame conſtitutional right, when, and as often as to them ſhall ſeem meet.

Reſolved, That it is the opinion of this committee, that this colony lawfully and conſtitutionally has and enjoys an internal legiſlature of it's own, in which the crown and the people of this colony are conſtitutionally repreſented, and the power and authority of the ſaid legiſlature cannot lawfully or conſtitutionally be ſuſpended, abridged, abrogated, or annulled by any power, authority, or prerogative whatſoever, the prerogative of the crown ordinarily exerciſed for prorogations and diſſolutions only excepted.

Reſolved, *nemine contradicente*, That it is the opinion of this committee, that this houſe has an undoubted right to correſpond and conſult with any of the neighbouring colonies, or with any other of his majeſty's ſubjects out of this colony, or belonging to any part of his majeſty's realm or dominions, either individually or collectively, on any matter, ſubject or thing whatſoever, whereby they ſhall conceive the rights, liberties, intereſts or privileges of this houſe, or of it's conſtituents, are or may be affected.

Ordered, That a committee be appointed to correſpond with the agent of this colony at the court of Great Britain during the receſs of this houſe, and be authorized to correſpond and conſult during ſuch receſs with any other his majeſty's ſubjects out of this colony, or belonging to other parts of his majeſty's realm or dominions, either individually or collectively on any matter, ſubject or thing whatſoever, whereby the rights, intereſts or privileges of this houſe, or it's conſtituents, are or may be affected.

Ordered, That the members for the city and county of New York, and thoſe of Richmond and King's counties, together with ſuch other members as re-

ſide in the city of New York, be a committee for this purpoſe; that every member of this houſe who ſhall attend have a vote; that the ſaid committee ſhall not tranſmit out of this colony any letter, or other writings, until the ſame ſhall be ſigned by a majority thereof; and that they report all their tranſactions at every next ſubſequent meeting of this houſe.

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

OBSERVATIONS on a late State of the Nation. 4to. 3s. 6d. Dodſley.

This is a maſterly performance, and is ſuppoſed to be written by a celebrated orator, in anſwer to a melancholy picture of our preſent ſituation, which was ſome time ago attributed to the pencil of a famous financier.

The tendency of *The preſent State of the Nation*, the author of the Obſervations tells us, is to hold forth Lord Bute as the beſt miniſter, and Lord La Deſpencer and Mr. George Grenville, as the ableſt managers of the public revenue that have appeared ſince the commencement of the preſent reign.

Such (ſays the obſerver) is the author's ſcheme. Whether it will anſwer his purpoſe, I know not. But ſurely that purpoſe ought to be a wonderfully good one to warrant the methods he has taken to compaſs it. If the facts and reaſonings in this piece are admitted, it is all over with us. The continuance of our tranquillity depends upon the compaſſion of our rivals. Unable to ſecure to ourſelves the advantages of peace, we are at the ſame time utterly unfit for war. It is impoſſible, if this ſtate of things is credited abroad, that we can have an alliance; all nations will fly from ſo dangerous a connection, leſt, inſtead of being partakers of our ſtrength, they ſhould only become ſharers in our ruin. If it is believed at home, all that firmneſs of mind, and dignified national courage, which uſed to be the great ſupport of this iſle againſt the powers of the world, muſt melt away, and fail within us.

In ſuch a ſtate of things can it be amiſs, if I aim at holding out ſome comfort to the nation; another ſort of comfort indeed, than that which this writer provides for it; a comfort, not from its phyſician, but from its conſtitution; if I attempt to ſhew that all the arguments upon which he founds the decay of that conſtitution, and the neceſſity of that phyſician, are vain and frivolous? I will follow the author cloſely in his own long career, through the war, the peace, the finances, our trade, and our foreign politicks: not for the ſake of the particular meaſures, which he diſcuſſes; that can be of no uſe; they are all decided; their good is all enjoyed, or their evil incurred: but for the ſake of the principles of war, peace, trade, and finances. Theſe principles are of infinite moment. They muſt come again and again under conſideration; and it imports the public, of all things, that thoſe of its miniſters be enlarged, and juſt, and well confirmed upon all theſe ſubjects. What notions this author entertains, we ſhall ſee preſently; notions in my opinion very irrational, and extremely dangerous; and which, if they ſhould crawl from pamphlet into councils, and be realized from private ſpeculation into national meaſures, cannot fail of haſtening and compleating our ruin.

This author, after having paid his compliment to the ſhewy appearances of the late war, in our favour, is in the utmoſt haſte to tell you that theſe appearances were *fallacious*, that they were no more than an *impoſition*.—I fear I muſt trouble the reader with a long quotation, in order to ſet before him the more clearly this author's peculiar way of conceiving and reaſoning:

"Happily (the K.) was then adviſed by miniſters, who did not ſuffer themſelves to be dazzled by the glare of brilliant appearances; but, knowing them to be *fallacious*, they wiſely reſolved to profit of their ſplendour before our enemies ſhould alſo *diſcover the impoſition*.—The increaſe in the exports was found to have been occaſioned chiefly by the demand of *our own fleets and armies*, and, inſtead of bringing wealth to the nation, were to be paid for by oppreſſive taxes upon the people of England. While the Britiſh ſeamen were conſuming on board our men of war and privateers, foreign ſhips and foreign ſeamen were employed in the tranſportation of our merchandize; and the carrying trade, ſo great a ſource of wealth and marine, was *entirely ingroſſed by the neutral nations*. The number of Britiſh ſhips annually arriving in our ports was reduced to 1750 ſail, containing 92,559 tons, on a medium of the ſix years war, compared with the ſix years of peace preceding it.—The conqueſt of the Havannah had, indeed, ſtopped the remittance of ſpecie from Mexico to Spain; but it had not enabled England to ſeize it: on the contrary, our merchants ſuffered by the detention of the galleons, as their *correſpondents in Spain were diſabled from paying them for their goods ſent to America. The loſs of the trade to Old Spain was a farther bar to any influx of ſpecie*; and the attempt upon Portugal had not only deprived us of an import of bullion from thence, but the payment of the troops employed in its defence was a

drain opened for the diminution of our circulating ſpecie.—The high premiums given for new loans had ſunk the price of the old ſtock near a third of its original value, ſo that the purchaſers had an obligation from the ſtate to repay them with an addition of thirty three *per cent.* to their capital. Every new loan required new taxes to be impoſed; new taxes muſt add to the price of our manufactures, *and leſſen their conſumption among foreigners.* The decay of our trade muſt neceſſarily *occaſion a decreaſe of the public revenue*; and a deficiency of our fund muſt either be made by freſh taxes, which would only add to the calamity, or our national credit muſt be deſtroyed by ſhewing the public creditors the inability of the nation to repay them their principal money.—Bounties had already been given for recruits which exceeded the year's wages of the plowman and reaper; and as theſe were exhauſted, and *huſbandry ſtood ſtill for want of hands*, the manufacturers were next to be tempted to quit the anvil and the loom by higher offers.—*France, bankrupt France, had no ſuch calamities impending over her*; *her diſtreſſes were great, but they were immediate and temporary*; *her want of credit preſerved her from a great increaſe of debt, and the loſs of her ultra-marine dominions leſſened her expences. Her colonies had, indeed, put themſelves into the hands of the Engliſh*; *but the property of her ſubjects had been preſerved by capitulations, and a way opened for making her thoſe remittances, which the war had before ſuſpended, with as much ſecurity as in time of peace.*—Her armies in Germany had been hitherto prevented from ſeizing upon Hanover; but they continued to encamp on the ſame ground on which the firſt battle was fought; and, as it muſt ever happen from the policy of that government, *the beſt troops ſhe ſent into the field were always found to be the beſt, and her frequent loſſes only ſerved to fill her regiments with better ſoldiers. The conqueſt of Hanover became therefore every campaign more probable.* It is to be noted, that the French troops received ſubſiſtence only, for the laſt three years of the war; and that although large arrears were due to them at its concluſion, the charge was the leſs during its continuance *."

If any one be willing to ſee to how much greater lengths the author carries theſe ideas, he will recur to the book. This is ſufficient for a ſpecimen of his manner of thinking. I believe one reflection uniformly obtrudes itſelf upon every reader of theſe paragraphs. For what purpoſe in any cauſe ſhall we hereafter contend with France? Can we ever flatter ourſelves that we ſhall wage a more ſucceſsful war? If, on our part, in a war the moſt proſperous we ever carried on, by ſea and by land, and in every part of the globe, attended with the unparallelled circumſtance of an immenſe increaſe of trade and augmentation of revenue; if a continued ſeries of diſappointments, diſgraces, and defeats, followed by public bankruptcy on the part of France; if all theſe ſtill leave her a gainer on the whole balance, will it not be downright phrenzy in us ever to look her in the face again, or to contend with her any, even the moſt eſſential points, ſince victory and defeat, though by different ways, equally conduct us to our ruin? Subjection to France without a ſtruggle will indeed be leſs for our honour, but on every principle of our author it muſt be more for our advantage. According to his repreſentation of things, the queſtion is only concerning the moſt eaſy fall. France had not diſcovered, our ſtateſman tells us, at the end of that war the triumphs of defeat, and the reſources which are derived from bankruptcy. For my poor part, I do not altogether wonder at their blindneſs. But the Engliſh miniſters ſaw further. Our author has at length let foreigners alſo into the ſecret, and made them altogether as wiſe as ourſelves. It is their own fault if *(vulgato imperii arcano)* they are impoſed upon any longer. They now are apprized of the ſentiments which the great candidate for the government of this great empire entertains; and they will act accordingly. They are taught our weakneſs and their own advantages.

He tells the world, that if France carries on the war againſt us in Germany, every loſs ſhe ſuſtains contributes to the atchievement of her conqueſt. If her armies are three years unpaid, ſhe is the leſs exhauſted by expence. If her troops are cut to pieces, they will by her policy (and a wonderful policy it is) be improved, and will be ſupplied with much better men. If the war be carried on in the colonies, he tells them that the loſs of her ultramarine dominions leſſens her expences, and encreaſes her remittances:

Per damna, per cædes, ab ipſo
Ducit opes animumque ferro.

If ſo, what is it we can do to hurt her?—It will be all an *impoſition*, all *fallacious*. Why the reſult muſt be—*Occidit, occidit ſpes omnis & fortuna noſtri nominis.*

The only way which the author's principles leave for our eſcape, is to reverſe our condition into that of France, and to take her loſing cards into our hands. But, though his principles drive him to it, his politicks will not ſuffer him to walk on this ground. Talking at our eaſe and of other countries, we may bear to be diverted with ſuch ſpeculations; but in England we ſhall never be taught to look upon the annihilation of our trade, the ruin of our credit, the defeat of our armies, and the loſs of our ultramarine dominions (whatever the author may think of them), to be the high road to proſperity and greatneſs.

The reader does not, I hope, imagine that I mean ſeriouſly to ſet about the refutation of theſe uningenuous paradoxes and reveries without imagination. I ſtate them only

* *P.* 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

that we may discern a little in the questions of war and peace, the most weighty of all questions, what is the wisdom of those men who are held out to us as the only hope of an expiring nation. The present ministry is indeed of a strange character: at once indolent and distracted. But if a ministerial system should be formed actuated by such maxims as are avowed in this piece, the vices of the present ministry would become their virtues; their indolence would be the greatest of all public benefits, and a distraction that entirely defeated every one of their schemes would be our only security from destruction.

To have stated these reasonings is enough, I presume, to do their business. But they are accompanied with facts and records, which may seem of a little more weight. I trust however that the facts of this author will be as far from bearing the touchstone, as his arguments. On a little inquiry, they will be found as great an imposition as the successes they are meant to depreciate; for they are all either false or fallaciously applied; or not in the least to the purpose for which they are produced.

First the author, in order to support his favourite paradox, that our possession of the French colonies was of no detriment to France, has thought proper to inform us that "they put themselves into the hands of the English." He uses the same assertion, in nearly the same words, in another place; "Her colonies had put themselves into our hands." Now, in justice not only to fact and common sense, but to the incomparable valour and perseverance of our military and naval forces, thus unhandsomely traduced, I must tell this author, that the French colonies did not "put themselves into the hands of the English." They were compelled to submit; they were subdued by dint of English valour. Will the five years war carried on in Canada, in which fell one of the principal hopes of this nation, and all the battles lost and gained during that anxious period, convince this author of his mistake. Let him inquire of Sir Jeffery Amherst, under whose conduct that war was carried on; of Sir Charles Saunders, whose steadiness and presence of mind saved our fleet, and were so eminently serviceable in the whole course of the siege of Quebec; of General Monkton, who was shot through the body there, whether France "put her colonies into the hands of the English?"

The observer after this proceeds in the most nervous chain of argument to refute the representation of *the Present State*, and it is the reader's misfortune, as well as ours, that the narrow limits of a Magazine will not allow us to be more copious in an extract from so capital a performance.

II. *An Essay on the Natural History of* Guiana *in* South America, *&c.* 8vo. 5s. Becket.

This book is the work of Mr. Bancroft, and seems equally distinguished by its good sense and modesty—natural history is perhaps the most pleasing of all studies, because of all studies it furnishes the mind with the greatest variety, and is no less entertaining than it is necessary—in the present article the reader cannot fail of receiving both pleasure and profit; for this reason we recommend it to the perusal of our readers, and as they may possibly wish to see a specimen of the author's manner, we shall select the following account of religion among the tribes of Dutch Guiana.

"The religious sentiments of all the known tribes in Dutch Guiana are nearly similar. They all firmly believe the existence of one supreme God, the author of all nature. But the foundation of this belief depends not on contemplating the effects of that wisdom and power, which has disposed the innumerable orbs of the universe with such harmony, that millions of worlds revolve round millions without impediment to each other; nor on the order, beauty, and regularity which is apparent in every part of this our material system; but on the deformities and convulsions of nature, which, to a philosopher, tend to create scepticism and infidelity. The Indian, however, sees unquestionable evidences of a Deity in earth-quakes, prodigious thunder-storms, and tempests.

"The principal attribute with which these tribes endow the Deity is benevolence; and though they impute the good, yet they attribute none of the ills of life to him. Good and evil they think so essentially different, so incompatible with each other, that the one can never flow from the same source; and have therefore instituted an order of subordinate malevolent beings, corresponding to the commonly received ideas of devils, who delight in, and are permitted to inflict, miseries on mankind. To them are attributed all the misfortunes and afflictions of life. Death, diseases, wounds, bruises, and all the unlucky accidents of life, are supposed to result immediately from the malign influence of these beings, who are called Yowahoos by the Indians, who think that they are constantly employed in concerting means for afflicting them. To these Yowahoos therefore, they direct their supplications, and in affliction use various endeavours to avert, or appease, their malevolence; while the adoration of the supreme Deity is entirely neglected.

"In almost every family there is a person consecrated to this service, who unites in himself the sacerdotal and medical characters. These are called Peii's or Symmetics. They are believed, by the laity, to have a particular influence with these Yowahoos, not only for averting their displeasure from particular objects, but in drawing down their vengeance upon such persons as they please. a belief, which these Peii's incessantly cultivate, from self-interested principles which have ever been found inherent in all other men, whether in a state of nature or of

lization. When, therefore, a perſon is ſick, or wounded, application is immediately made to a Symmetie, who at night viſits his patient, with all the implements neceſſary to exerciſe his ſeveral functions. Of theſe the principal one is a large calabaſh, freed from its ſeed and internal ſpungy ſubſtance, in which there is a variety of ſmall circular, as well as of long, narrow holes, made in different parts of the ſhell, which is likewiſe painted with various colours. Within the ſhell are put ſeveral ſmall white ſtones, which are a ſpecies of agates, and on this account are held in ſuperſtitious veneration by the laity among the Indians, who durſt not even touch them; to theſe are added a great number of ſmall pea-like ſeeds, variegated with black and yellow ſpots, which, as is commonly believed by the Indians, will occaſion the teeth to fall out if they are chewed. A long round piece of wood is then run through the middle of the ſhell, from end to end, by means of two holes properly made, ſo that each end of the ſtick extends about a foot beyond the calabaſh; the largeſt end affords a handle, and the other is ornamented with a long ſtring of beautiful feathers, of various colours, wound on the ſtick in ſpiral circles.

With this *magical ſhell* the Peii begins his nocturnal exorciſm, about ten o'clock in the evening, having firſt darkened the room, and made every one quit it except his patient; he then rattles his ſhell, by turning it ſlowly, in a circular motion, at the ſame time ſinging a ſupplication to the Yowahoo, which, as well as the motion of the ſhell, is inceſſantly repeated until midnight, when the Peii pretends to have an interview with the Yowahoo; and at that time two apparently diſtinct voices may be always overheard, by any perſon who has the curioſity to liſten, unleſs it happens to rain at that time, when the Peii immediately poſtpones his incantation to the next evening. What paſſes at theſe interviews is unintelligible even to the Indian laity themſelves; but the Peii makes a report conformable to his conjectures concerning the event of his patient's diſorder; though uſually in an ambiguous or doubtful ſtile.

There are many of the white inhabitants, who have long reſided in this colony, that believe the reality of theſe interviews; nor will they be perſuaded that the voice, which is attributed to the Yowahoo, and which ſeems to come from the woods, can poſſibly be made by the Peii.

This ceremony has ſome analogy to the Pawwaws of the North American Indians; and indeed all the different tribes on the continent pretend to an intercourſe with evil ſpirits; but the Peii's carry their diſſimulation ſo far, that they act the farce on themſelves when they are diſordered; a practice, which has not a little contributed to overthrow all doubts of the ſincerity of their pretenſions.

Theſe exorciſms are uſually repeated every night, during the increaſe of the patient's indiſpoſition; but after a favourable change, or criſis, has happened to the diſeaſe, the Peii pretends to extract the cauſe of the diſorder, by ſucking the part which has been moſt painful, or moſt affected, and then pulls out of his mouth either fiſh-bones, thorns, ſnakes teeth or ſome ſuch ſubſtance, which he has before concealed therein, but which he pretends were maliciouſly conveyed into the affected part by the Yowahoo. The patient then imagines himſelf cured, and the influence of imagination not a little accelerates his recovery. During this time, however, they do not neglect the uſe of thoſe few remedies, whoſe properties have been diſcovered rather by chance than deſign, and which they have obſerved to produce good effects in caſes apparently ſimilar, without knowing, or pretending to know, the manner of their operation. And it is from this ſimple origin, that the ſcience of medicine, diveſted from its modern improvements, derived its exiſtence. "*Diligentes homines hoc nætaſſe, quæ plerumque melius reſponderent; deinde ægrotantibus ea præcipere, cæpiſſe; ſic medicinam o tam: ſubinde aliorum ſalute, aliorum interitu, perniciosa diſcernentem a ſalutaribus* *." But if the combined power of exorciſm and medicine is inſufficient to preſerve life, the Peii attributes the patient's death either to the implacable inveteracy of the Yowahoo, or to the influence of ſome other Peii, whom the patient has unhappily made his enemy, and who has counteracted all his endeavours for his recovery. After the patient's death, the calabaſh, which has been unſucceſsfully uſed, is buried, and a new one made to ſupply its place.

The order of Peii's is hereditary, and is conferred only on the eldeſt ſon of a Peii, who is initiated into the myſteries of his Peiiſhip with much private, but ſuperſtitious ceremony, continued for ſeveral weeks; and, among other whimſical ceremonies practiſed on this occaſion, he is doſed with the juice of tobacco, till it no longer operates as an emetic. tobacco being eſteemed a ſacred plant among all the Aborigines of America.

The day after the Indian's death, he is buried naked, by an aſſemblage of his relations, friends, and acquaintance, who, when the ceremony is over, drown their ſorrow in a drunken feaſt, in which their piworree is freely diſpenſed; this, with another drink, which is but little different, and is called Beltera, being the only fermented liquors known to theſe Indians before the Europeans tranſplanted themſelves hither. Theſe occaſions preſent a ludicrous ſpectacle of crying, ſinging, riot, and drunkenneſs; the old women are particularly noiſy and petulent, and diſtinguiſh themſelves by

ſinging

* *Celſus, præfat. lib. i. p. 9.*

ſinging loud ſongs in praiſe of the perſon deceaſed; and the whole is a confuſed ſcene of mirth and ſorrow, ridiculouſly combined in the ſame object. After the body has lain in the earth for ſeveral months, and the fleſh is ſuppoſed to be perfectly rotten, the grave is opened, and the bones taken out and diſtributed among the relations, on which occaſion the ſame ludicrous ſcene of riot and ſorrow is again re-acted."

III. Univerſal Reſtitution further defended; being a Supplement to the Book entitled Univerſal Reſtitution, a Scripture doctrine. 8vo. 2s. Dodſley.

This pamphlet is calculated only for readers of very conſiderable erudition, to whom we doubt not of its proving an agreeable performance.

IV. A Letter to the Members of Great Britain and the Weſt India Planters, recommending an encreaſe on Freight of Sugars, &c. from Jamaica particularly, either by mutual Conſent or Law. 8vo. 1s. Griffin.

This pamphlet, which is made up of three letters on commercial ſubjects from the Public Ledger, may be very uſeful to many merchants, eſpecially to thoſe who have a property in ſhips.

V. The National Debt no National Grievance. 2s. 8vo. Wilkie.

There is ſomething very whimſical, yet ſomething very ſenſible in this writer, and the following obſervations are well worth the attention of the public.

"In our enquiry into the ſtate of public credit, and the nature of the national debt, we have found, that the greateſt part of this debt has been contracted on this expreſs condition, that the principal or capital is not *demandable*—perhaps we ſhall now diſcover that all our ſchemes and projects for paying it off; and all our clamours for leſſening it, are totally uſeleſs, and highly impolitic—but we have obſerved alſo, that what gave Great Britain the command of all the unemployed money in Europe, at a criſis when ſhe moſt wanted it, was, the punctual, regular payment of the perpetual, annual intereſt on the *undemandable principle or capital*; and that France failing in this, loſt her credit with her own ſubjects, and with foreign nations.—I venture to affirm then, that we have no buſineſs to trouble our heads about redeeming or paying off the national debt.—Here methinks I ſee ſome able financier cloſe this little work, and paſs a ſentence of haſty condemnation on the whole;—there were ſome good things here and there; crude, indigeſted thoughts, but well meant; he appears to be honeſt—what a pity he ſhould turn out a madman!—Patience, gentlemen, I hope, for the honour of your country, I am not the firſt *etourdi* to whom you have given a full hearing; let us reſume the ſubject.—

I have a very ſimple propoſition humbly to offer to your conſideration.—If a merchant finds himſelf poſſeſſed of a ſurplus of 20,000*l.* which he abſolutely cannot employ in trade, and from want of judgment, or other reaſons, does not chooſe to purchaſe land, or to lend this large ſum on private ſecurity—what is he to do with it?—In the language of my laſt quoted author, "it regorges in his hands, and is a capital of uſe only by the intereſt it will bear." If he ſees it in the ſame light, he will veſt it in the funds—throw it into the grand whirlpool—the national debt.—Now it happens, that a German reſiding at Vienna has a property in this debt, an *undemandable capital* of 20,000*l.* which he orders his agent to ſell, and the merchant purchaſes it—this operation thus performed, I am really ſo ſilly as to think, that it is the ſame thing to this German, by whom his capital is refunded, by the government, or by the merchant; and I ſee it in the ſame point of view with reſpect to the like tranſactions between the ſubjects of this kingdom—further, the merchant is a voluntary purchaſer, and he purchaſes at a price often bearing a near, if not an exact proportion to the real value of money—and this very propoſition leads to another already mentioned—that ſuppoſing the national debt actually paid off, money would regorge in the hands of an infinite number of people, as in the caſe of the merchant before us, and government muſt either take it again, or run the riſk of loſing the money, and the ſubjects, or at leaſt the former, which would make to itſelf wings, and fly to foreign ſhores, to propagate its ſpecie, by means of good *intereſt*.

I therefore own my weakneſs, I cannot poſſibly get over the idea—though I have kept it to myſelf hitherto, and have often attempted to ſtifle it—that this operation anſwers all the purpoſes of a payment of the national debt, that foreigners or your own ſubjects can or ought to expect of you; and that conſidering the ſituation of your finances for forty years back, and the probable ſituation of them for forty years to come, owing to your extenſive commercial connections, and the neceſſary credit and influence you muſt ſupport with the powers of Europe; all other payment of the national debt is a miſapplication of the public revenue;—all we have to do is, to keep up the market in the ſame free and open manner as ever, and as near to the real value of money as poſſible; and punctually to pay, when due, *the demandable perpetual annuity*."

VI. Wits laſt Stake, a Farce of one Act, as it is performed at the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane. By Thomas King. 8vo. Becket.

The hint of this very entertaining little piece is taken from the French of Reignard, and if it gives as much pleaſure in the cloſet as in the theatre, the author will have more to boaſt of than many of his cotemporaries.

Ill.

VII. Tales tranſlated from the Perſian of Inatulla, of Delhi, in 2 vol. 12mo. 5*s*. Becket.

These tales are tranſlated by Mr. Dow, the author of Zingis, who informs us in his preface, that the many attempts made in Europe to imitate the Eaſtern manner of writing, by men totally unacquainted with the literature of Aſia, induced him to preſent the public with a genuine ſpecimen of oriental compoſition, as near as the very different idioms of the Engliſh and Perſian languages would allow—had he made the diction conſonant to his own ideas of propriety and elegance, the characteriſtical manner of the original, he tells us, would probably, have evaporated in his hands—he therefore choſe rather to ſhew what the oriental ſtile really is, than to ſubſtitute a nothing of his own in it's place.

Mr. Dow, likewiſe acquaints the reader, that he fixed upon his author more from accident than deſign—Inatulla was put into his hands when he was learning the Perſian, rather on account of his metaphorical expreſſions and variety of diction, than for his reputation as a writer; the grave Mahammedans of India, ſays the tranſlator, think him too free in his expreſſions in ſome of the tales, and indeed it is but too probable that the Engliſh reader will be of the ſame opinion, notwithſtanding the care which Mr. Dow has taken to preſerve the laws of decency in the Engliſh.

As Mr. Dow candidly acknowleges that the principal merit of theſe tales conſiſts in the novelty of their expreſſion, and that he tranſlated them chiefly to give the Engliſh an idea of the Eaſtern language, we ſhall only preſent the reader with a ſhort ſpecimen of the Aſiatic manner, which we give in a letter from the king of Hindoſtan to the emperor of Cathay, ſoliciting a marriage between the daughter of that prince and his own ſon.

CHAP. II.

The Letter of the King of Hindoſtan *to the Emperor of* Cathay.

AFTER extolling the glories and praiſe of the Almighty, profeſſing our thankfulneſs and ſincere acknowledgments to the creator of heaven and earth, the page of whoſe infinite perfection the pen of rhetoric can only blot; and after adminiſtring the bright jewels of wiſdom that adorn the ſleeve of the holy phrophet *, we preſent this odoriferous noſegay of friendſhip and amity, this quinteſſence of concord and politeneſs, to the king of a happy world, bright ſemblance of Afredoon, Kei Chuſero †, of virtuous aſpect, ornaments of the throne of empire, diſpoſers of ſcepters, and beſtowers of crowns, of the ſociety of wiſdom, the ſpear of conqueſt, ſuperſcription of the records of fame, and great ſeal of the mandates of juſtice; whoſe magnificence and glory beam from ſtar to ſtar, whoſe fortune riſes terrible in the fields of blood; the world's aſylum, the choiceſt plant of paradiſe, and creation's moſt precious gem.

Though, contrary to the cuſtom of the worſhippers of greatneſs, we have neglected, for ſome time, to keep the chain of intercourſe in agitation, or, with the pencil of expreſſion, to retouch the bright features of our antient friendſhip, yet in the way of contemplative devotion we have not been forgetful of the object of our eſteem and venetion.

But ſince our buſineſs is with the world, the ſuperficial judges of external objects, it hath now pleaſed our ſublime will to gratify our longing deſire, as well as their admiration, with the public teſtimonial of the communication and concordance ſubſiſting between our illuſtrious crowns.

It is therefore our earneſt deſire that the odoriferous tree of friendſhip may bloſſom by the warmth of complaiſance, and be productive of the fruit of delight; that ſouls, the receptacles of greatneſs, may, in public as in private, be intimately connected and indiſſolubly tied together, ſuch as the inveſtigators of ſubſtantial truth, and explorers of eſſential reaſon, have experienced in full purity, and honoured with the name of friendſhip. Thus ſhall the edifice of our glory be ſtedfaſt as the mountains, and the united ſtreams of our royal blood roll through the regions of poſterity to the end of revolving time.

For this auſpicious purpoſe we have recommended the choſen of our houſhold, the cabinet of our confidence, and the treaſury of our truſt, who, from infancy to manhood, in the ſhade of our royal bounty, hath obtained nurture and education for the ſervice of your majeſty, the true touchſtone of merit, to proceed in a happy hour, that the particulars of our inclination may be more fully explained, and the flower of our friendſhip find cultivation from the power of his eloquent tongue.

We therefore hope that our confidence in him repoſed will be admitted into the ears of favour, and approved in the judicature of the mind, ſo that the hands of our virgin embaſſy may be painted with the crimſon of conſent ‡, not doubting but the mirrors of our minds will reflect on each other, in future, the object of pleaſure and truth. It has, by

* *Mahommed.*

† *Famous kings of Perſia.*

‡ *When virgins are betrothed in the Eaſt, their faces and fingers are dyed of a crimſon colour, with an herb called hinna.*

the

the planters of the roſary of ſcience, been invariably maintained, that never, from the pencil of nature, on the leaves of creation, a fairer picture than friendſhip took form; and that of every happineſs in the power of our capacity, the unity of ſouls exalts the moſt.

When an example of this practice ſhall ariſe from the choſen of God, who, next to the prophets of truth, are exalted above the poſterity of Adam, the ſun of benevolence ſhall diſpel the clouds of diſcord, and the beams of beneficence be univerſally poured abroad.—But ſhould any prolixity of ours, a vagrant from the ways of truth, or unadorned with the flowers of eloquence, appear at firſt oſtentatious, and ſeem productive of diſcord, we are fully aſſured that your majeſty will, with that mature judgment which is peculiar to your mind, weigh our friendly intentions, and inveſtigate them with the eyes of truth.

It may have reached the ears of the admitted into your royal preſence, that a certain prince on our frontiers, in the days of his proſperity, kept the foot of obedience within the limits of our commands, and ſat like a point in the circle of our decrees: but our paternal indulgence gave wings to the pride of his mind. He advanced the ſtandard of rebellion againſt our kingdoms, and cruelty, oppreſſion, and death attended the motion of his armies, till we, who claim the title of the protector of the world by the providence of God, gave the reins to the ſteed of war, and covered the earth with hoſts, whoſe ſtandards wave in the gales of victory: then his people fell before us, like thoſe fair harveſts which he himſelf had trodden down with the foot of devaſtation; for certain it is, that the arrows of ambition will always rebound from the ſun of royalty upon the head of thoſe who bend the rebellious bow.

We, who protect with ſuch luſtre our throne, are very deſirous, that you who enlighten the forehead of fortune, will permit the ſtreams of our life to be united for the benefit of poſterity and our own joy. We hope ſoon to rejoice in the happy dews,—and let the accounts of the eſtabliſhment of juſtice, the eradication of rebellion, the extinction of the flames of war, the inſtitution of wiſe laws, which are the foes of vice, the exaltation of the true faith, the loud voice of the trumpet of victory, and the cultivation of the garden of peace, which is the true glory of kings,—at the ſame time gladden the ears of a friend."

VIII. *Amintor and Teresa*, 1 vol. 12mo. Owen.

In an advertiſement prefixed to this little book, we are informed, that Amintor and Teresa were firſt introduced in the hiſtory of Almira, publiſhed ſeveral years ago, and an imagination that a farther account of them would be agreeable to the favourers of Almira, is the reaſon of giving the preſent article to the world—It is written on the ſide of virtue, which is no little recommendation of it, and the nature of the ſtory will be conceived from the following lines at the end of the author's advertiſement.

By their deep ſtory thinking youth ſhall find
What dire events diſtreſs the lover's mind.
That vengeance ſhall at length the vile deſtroy [joy,
And juſtice crown the virtuous brow with

IX. *An Ode to the Memory of his Grace the Late Duke of Newcaſtle.* By Thomas Gibbons, D. D. 4to. 6d. Buckland.

There is gratitude in this ode, if there is not much poetry, and though we cannot pay any extraordinary compliment to the author, we are inclined to think very favourably of the man.

X. *An Ode on the preſent Period of Time, with a Letter addreſſed to the Right Hon. Geo. Grenville.* 4to. 6d. Almon.

This is a dull panegyric on the right honourable perſonage to whom it is addreſſed, and a dull invective againſt the heads of the oppoſite intereſts.

XI. *The Conqueſt of Quebec. A Poem by Middleton Howard of Wadham College, Oxford.* 4to. 12 pages. Fletcher.

This poem gained the chancellor's prize at Oxford, which was offered for the beſt Engliſh verſes on the ſubject, by ſuch members of the univerſity as had not exceeded four years from their matriculation—there is ſomething eaſy as well as ſpirited in the verſification, and we ſhall not be ſurpriz'd to ſee Mr. Howard in time a poet of more than middling reputation.

XII. *Thoughts on the Origin and Nature of Government, occaſioned by the late Diſputes between Great Britain and her American Colonies.* 8vo. 68 pages. Becket.

This author is more of a philoſopher than a politician, and anſwers many things which may be right enough in theory, but which we think rather impoſſible to be introduced into practiſe.

XIII. *The Grave and the Clown. A ludicrous Tale on the Times.* 1s. 4to. Nicol.

If the preſent times have not a more maſterly hand to correct them, they are indeed in a miſerable ſituation.

XIV. *The Art of living in London. A Poem in two Cantos.* 2s. Kearſley.

Gay's Trivia ſeems to give birth to this performance; and we think the author has not only ſhewn himſelf well acquainted with the œconomical methods of living in London, but tolerably converſant with the principles of an eaſy verſification.

THE



II.

While thus I work with rock and reel,
So life by time is ſpun,
And as runs round my ſpinning wheel,
The world turns up and down,
Some rich to day, to morrow low,
While I no changes feel,
I get my bread, by ſweat of brow,
And turn my ſpinning wheel.

III

From me let men and women too,
This homeſpun leſſon learn,
Not mind what other people do,
But eat the bread they earn:

If none were fed (were that to me)
But what deſerv'd a meal,
Some ladies then as well as me,
Muſt turn the ſpinning wheel.

IV.

The rural toaſt with ſweeteſt tone,
Thus ſung her witleſs ſtrain,
When o'er the lawn limp'd Gammer Joan,
And brought home Nancy's ſwain;
Come cry's the dame, Nance here's thy ſpouſe,
Away throw rock and reel:
Blith Nanny with the bonny news,
O'er ſet her ſpinning wheel.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

A FAMILIAR EPISTLE *to a* FRIEND, *With the Head of* Harpocrates *(the God of Silence amongſt the* Egyptians*) in a ring.*

FROM C rnh-ll, where the ſons of wealth
Grow rich by traffic and by ſtealth
I come, Harpocrates my name;
In Egypt of no little fame!
Whoſe ſons convinc'd, when Folly hung
Impatient on the babler's tongue,
How much repoſe to all 'twould yield,
If, by my power, his lips were ſealed,
My conſecrated image rear'd,
And I became a God rever'd,
Where many an age preſerv'd my reign,
A foe to Her and all her train.
At length, a mummy hunting lord,
Whoſe head Virtù and dullneſs ſtor'd,
Who left his country to explore
The trifles of each foreign ſhore,
Brought me, with other wrecks of time,
To this all variable clime!
Long in his cabinet I lay,
Secluded from the face of day;
For tho' he'd travell'd far and wide
To gratify his curious pride;
Has been in Egypt, Greece, and Rome,
And brought a heap of trump'ry home;
It ſurely muſt provoke your laughter,
He ſcarcely ever ſaw them after.
At length, one night replete with evil,
The dice together with the devil,
Join'd iſſue with the ſons of fraud,
And brought me once again abroad,
The large eſtate, a father's care,
Bequeath'd to an ungracious heir,
The hand of uſury had ſeiz'd,
And moſt unmercifully ſqueez'd:
From thence no ſuccours could ariſe,
No pleaſing hope of new ſupplies,
Yet debts of honor all muſt pay,
Or they again can never play.
Many and artful were the ways
His lordſhip try'd the caſh to raiſe;
At firſt, he claim'd the promis'd place
He earn'd by pimping for his grace:
But, who misfortunes can reſiſt!
He and his party were diſmiſs'd.
Then to the next in pow'r apply'd,
So mean his ſoul, ſo fall'n his pride!
But, as they did not want his aid,
In vain was each conceſſion made.
When finding all expedients fail,
At laſt he fix'd on—what? A ſale.
To Langford ſtraight, a meſſage ſent
To ſignify his full intent;
Who came, his orders to obey,
Bowing and ſmirking all the way.
A catalogue was quickly made,
Preface'd with pomp and much parade;
Of urns, from Herculaneum brought
(In fact not worth a ſingle groat)
Of headleſs trunk and noſeleſs buſt,
Tarniſh'd by artificial ruſt;
Of medals brought from Rome and Greece,
Who know to pluck your Engliſh geeſe,
Fragments of pyramids from Egypt,
Foſſils and ſhells long time in ſea dipt,
With each exotic by the ſcore
Which would a volume fill and more.
Some moderns too, by Langford's art,
Made, of the catalogue a part.
The public prints announc'd the day,
When hundreds came who could not pay;
But yet they needs muſt come to ſhew
Their veneration for Virtu.
The Seaſons by Leticia Br—nd—n
Were bought her cabinet to ſtand on;
When he, who languiſh'd to be bleſt,
Thus artfully the fair addreſs'd,
"The Spring, when all its beauties riſe,
I ſee depicted in your eyes;
See Summer, in its gayeſt pride,
Attendant ever on your ſide;
Rich Autumn in your boſom ſee,
And Winter in your chaſtity;
Therefore from theſe prevailing reaſons
You ſurely cannot want the Seaſons."
She liſten'd to the pleaſing tale,
Of which he did himſelf avail.
The modern bards, as yet whoſe rhyme
Is not with value ſtamp'd by time,
Were indiſcriminately ſold
For nothing, as they were not old.
For Clio, the hiſtoric muſe,
Two authors bid with equal views;
The one in female veſtments clad,
The other wrap'd around with plad;
Long they contended for the field,
Too headſtrong both and proud to yield;
At length exclaim'd the bonny Scot,
Suppoſe, fair laſs! we ſhare the lot?
When lo! a hollow ſound was heard,
And burſting from the floor appear'd,
A rev'rend form, with aſpect bland,
Fair Truth and Candour in his hand,
Around whoſe honour'd brow was ſeen
The laurel ever freſh and green.
"How long, began the Rev'rend Sage,
O Sm—l—t, ſhall thy partial page,
Preſumptuouſly my peace invade,
And draw me from Elyſium's ſhade?
How long ſhall Clio! honour'd name!
By whom I reach'd immortal fame,
To prejudice and paſſion bend
To ſerve a hot-brain'd woman's end."
The animated muſe return'd,
"Long have I with reſentment burn'd,
Still hoping ſome propitious hour,
Would free me from tyrannic pow'r:
'Tis come! my ſoul with rapture warms,
Rapin, O! take me to thy arms.
The floor receiv'd them unadmoniſh'd,
And left the bidders all aſtoniſh'd.

When Phaeton, whoſe thirſt of fame,
Had nearly ſet the world on flame,
Was by an able ſtateſman bought
Whoſe ſoul with rectitude was fraught;
'Twas wonder'd, he, ſo fond of truth!
Should buy a headſtrong brainleſs youth:
Said he, I buy him to rebuke
The conduct of a certain duke;
And, 'midſt the univerſal ſtare,
Sent him poſt haſte to Groſvener Square.
A Diomede, who ſlily bore
From Troy's ill-fated walls of yore
The ſacred pledge of freedom giv'n
To her by all indulgent heav'n,
Was by an earl of Northern race
Purchas'd his cabinet to grace;
At which a patriot, high inflam'd,
Indignantly and loud exclaim'd;
No wonder he who baſely plan'd
The fall of freedom in this land,
Should, with exhilerated ſoul
Buy him who Troy's palladium ſtole.

[*The reſt in our next.*]

PROLOGUE,

To the New Comedy of the School for Rakes.

Written by a FRIEND,

Spoken by Mr. KING.

THE ſcribling gentry ever frank and free,
To ſweep the ſtage with prologues, fix on *me*.
Female repreſentative I come,
With a Prologue, which I call a broom,
To brush the critic cobwebs from the room.
Critics, like ſpiders, into corners creep,
And at new plays their bloody revels keep;
With ſome ſmall venom, cloſe in ambuſh lie,
Ready to ſeize the poor dramatic *fly*:
The weak and heedleſs ſoon become their prey;
But the ſtrong *Blue Bottle* will force its way,
Clean well its wings, and hum, another day.
Unknown to nature's laws, we've here one evil,
Flies turn'd *ſpiders*, play the very devil!
Ay why chuſe me, to fill a woman's place?
Have I about me any female grace,
Sweetneſs of ſmile, or lily-dimpled face?
Whate'er I have, I'll try my winning ways,
Varying my voice, and riſing from my ſtays;
Arm with anxiety, this hat, my fan,
Now an *auth'reſs*, and no longer man.
The ladies, I am ſure, my brat will ſpare,
For I'm not young, nor am I over fair;
Aſſemblies, balls, deck'd out, I ne'er appear at,
My huſband is the only man I leer at,
No *beaux*, whoſe minds are flimzy as your ſhapes
To ſcorn all writing, as the fox the grapes;
Reflect a woman's faults ill humours breed,
Mark my failings—I both write, and read.

[*Cries.*

Sit ſtill two hours, for one not fair, nor young!
You would not wait for *Venus* half ſo long.
Could I pleaſe **you*, and †*you*, more patient folks, [Jokes;
With ſome ſmall nature, and ſome harmleſs
Theſe § ſplendid rows would not their mite deny,
They will, as well you, both laugh and ſigh, [e'er you cry.
Sigh, when you laugh, and laugh when-
Ye *ſoldiers*, *ſailors*, valiant as you're free,
O lend your aid, protect my babe, and me!
Cowards ſpare none; but you, the truly brave,
Women and children will for ever ſave!
Here ends my taſk—and for our laſt expedient—
The auth'reſs makes you this *(curtſeys)*—and this *(bows)* your moſt obedient.

EPILOGUE,

Written by the Author of the PROLOGUE,

And ſpoken by Mrs. CLIVE.

I Long to know, dread ſirs, with due ſubmiſſion,
How you approve me, as a *politician*?
The thought was mine.—I told the ſcrib'ling dame,
This part of Winifred is much too tame;
Aſk but the town, ſaid I, they'll all agree,
That a *tame* character, will not ſuit *me*:
I hate ſuch lifeleſs, water gruel ſtuff;
Quicken her well with politicks and ſnuff;
Small quantities of both will be but teizing;
Give them enough, and ſet the town a ſneezing.
Her ſcribbling vanity at this was ſtung;
Would have diſputed—Hold, ſays I, you're wrong,
Don't be ſo raſh, to draw on *me*, your tongue;
I have a weapon, ſhould I take the field,
A better, never did a woman wield;
You'll find, when once my paſſion is afloat,
The ſoul of Cæſar, in a petticoat!
"Aye, but, ſays ſhe, in politicks there's danger, [ſtranger."
To courts, and ſtate affairs, I'm quite a
So much the better, thou moſt ſimple woman
Blunders, in politicks, are not uncommon.
When you miſtake, the town will think you clever, for ever;
Think that you mean great folks, and clap
Old England, like a boy, loves wicked fun,
Abuſe your betters, and your work is done.
Small game the Engliſh ſpirit will not follow,
'Tis at the nobler chace, you whoop and holla,
O'er hedge and ditch you helter ſkelter fly,
Start but a *ſtateſman*—Yoax! the hounds full cry!
To pick up leſſer game you will not ſtay,
While the *fox* runs, the *hare* may ſteal away;
Our auth'reſs is the *hare*—who trembling ſits,
'Till ſhe eſcapes this dreadful *pack of wits*;
She hopes you will not hunt her, ſhe's ſo ſmall,
But *bark* to Mercy, as the nobleſt call, [In

* *Pit.* † *Gallery.* ‡ *Boxes.*

In Memory of Alexander Bruce, *Eſq*; *M. D.*

WHO, by the gentleneſs, and ſuavity of his manners,
His ſkill and application in the medical art,
The friendlineſs and hoſpitality of his diſpoſition,
Juſtly merited and acquired,
The affection and eſteem of every one.
His death muſt be regretted as a loſs to the publick,
In being bereaved of the ſervices of a man
Of unblemiſhed morals,
Untainted integrity,
And ſingular probity and goodneſs.
Whilſt he exerciſed his profeſſion, his judgment was revered
As the reſult of pains and diligence in acquiring
The knowledge of phyſic;
Nor did he make it the only means of attaining wealth
For himſelf;
But of rendering him more extenſively uſeful
To others.
A delicacy of conſtitution, deprived the public of the labours
Of this excellent phyſician;
But he did not altogether forego a profeſſion,
By the exerciſe of which he became
So remarkably eminent:
His heart was too good,
To let him ſee the diſtreſſes of his fellow creatures,
Without offering a willing hand to relieve them;
And his diſpoſition too liberal,
To let him accept a fee, when providence
Had bleſſed him with a genteel independency:
If his health would permit,
He grudged not his trouble in viſiting the ſick,
And even when confined, through indiſpoſition of body,
His mind was active in conſidering caſes laid before him,
And his advice given with chearfulneſs and exactneſs.
But his charity was not confined within ſuch narrow limits,
It extended itſelf were phyſic alone would have been inſignificant.
The poor were ſhewed a remedy for their diſeaſes,
And the purſe liberally opened to make it effectual;
The frequency of viſiting beds of ſickneſs was ſo far
From ſtecling his mind againſt the impreſſions of humanity,
That he ſympathized with thoſe in pain and anguiſh,
Whilſt he was conſidering by what means he could
Moſt effectually relieve them.
Nor was he only ſkilful in the ſcience of medicine,
His natural genius, cultivated by a liberal education,
Made him fond at all times of literature;
He ſtored his mind with every branch of uſeful knowledge;
You beheld the gentleman and admired the ſcholar;
Qualified, as he was, to adorn a public ſtation,
He was contented with being as ſerviceable as he could in a private one.
Not, that he was without a laudable ambition to ſerve his country;
But his health was not equal to his wiſhes or abilities;
And had he appeared in a public character,
His behaviour would have been ſuitable to its importance;
No ſiniſter motives would have moved his integrity,
But the public weal would have been the conſtant
Object of his attention.
In ſhort, though he was not the greateſt,
He was one of the beſt men,
That ever graced this iſle.
His domeſtic virtues will ever make him revered
As the huſband, and the maſter,
And his ſociable diſpoſition, qualified him
For the kind friend and chearful compani[on]

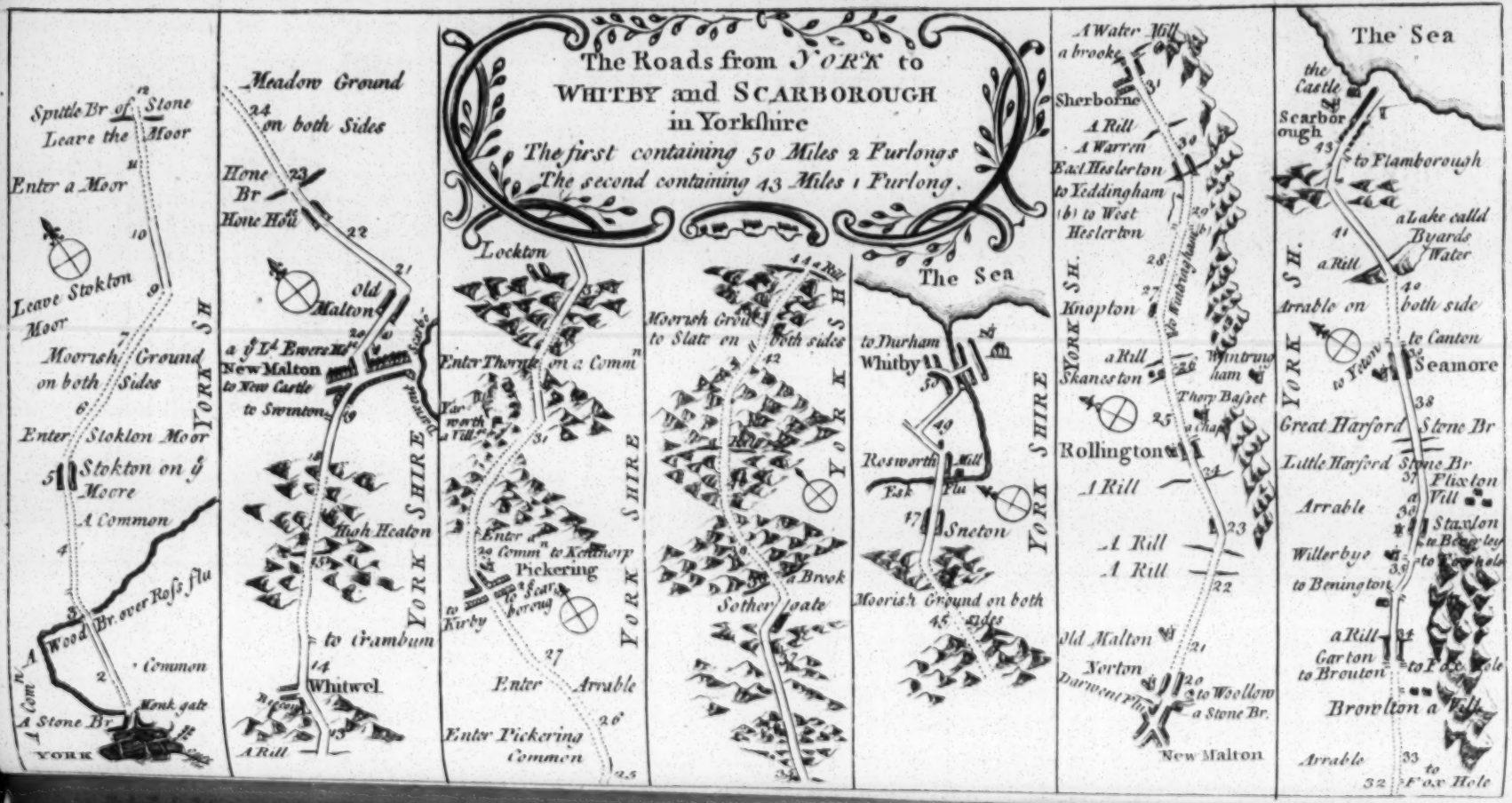
Depart de la Holland pour la Danemark le . Ianvier 1769. *Ode profaic dedie a la Co[m]teſſe d' Eſſex.*

LES deſtins nous conduiſent quand et [où] veulent a cette heure, (Ennemie cu[rieuſe] je port mes pas, a des payis approchant G[ran]*land*. Adieu nymphes de ces pres humi[des] adieu *Sbruding*, ou ſouvent expoſé au [vent] et au froid, jai reſpire le zephyr ſalutaire [de] la mer; je n' Entendré plus le bruit [ſourd] de ces Vagues: nous Seront bientot a la [vue] terrible, de la Mer du Nord; ou les Tr[ombes] billions impetieux renyérſent les Vaiſ[ſeaux] briſſes dans l' Air. Deja une vent impetueux pouſſee notre barque rapide au travers l'Elbe, vite comme une hirondelle vole bord de l Eau, ou les Columbes, effa fendent la voute azureè O *Angleterre* Gloire de *Neptune!* le ſejour de la [Paix] chez toi (on dit) Reſide ſa divine [Liberté] Sauveur de la *grande Brittagne*; [Soutien] de la *grande Bretagne*; Sauveur de [Bretag]*ens* et la Reine *de Cypre* Mers [puiſſantes] puiſſantes ſoez propices. E leve toi [Cy]Deeſſe ſur les flotts, tourne vers *l' Albion* [ton] doux regard, et pla è tes Temples, [ſur] champs benignes; Ton fleur favorite Roſe ſe trouve par tout notre iſle; Myrtes fragrantes, croiſſent en abon[dance] dans nos jardins chaque L bre Berger, [avec] belle Bergere, tout les ſciences, les [Arts] ardonent notre Empire, feliciteront [votre] arrivee—Chantons Hallelujah a *Ban*[*nister*] Chantons Hallelujah a *Venus* de Victoire. *Mars* l'Exterminateur de notre Ra[ce]



The Roads from YORK to WHITBY and SCARBOROUGH in Yorkshire

The first containing 50 Miles 2 Furlongs
The second containing 43 Miles 1 Furlong.



…atire au Rivages du *Pont Euxine*; ou quil …onne ſon Trumpett ſur les plaines de *Thrace*; …ue les *Turkes*, & les *Ruſſes* recoivent cette …iete Barbare, mais l'Angleterre Content …es la Grandeur de ſon Empire, ſans aucune …iſſention, jouira de la Paix, des la Richeſſe, …Harmonie, et des Plaiſirs. Chantons, *Hallelujah a Bacchus!* Chantons *Hallelujah* … *Venus de Victerie*, que le Nectar abondante …coule ſur nos tables, que des fetes nuptials, emblems de l'union, et dela Paix, ſoient, celebrees a tout heure: juſque as que la force des Anglois Etant redoublee, par le Temps, et la concord.

Si des Enemies advancent, pour notre perte combinee,
Nous ajouterons a nos conquetes, des nouvelles contrees.
A les loix de Neptune, tout doit etre ſoumis,
L'*ocean triomphe* & la terre obeit.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

Sheriffs appointed for the Year 1769.

B ERKS. John Cooke, Eſq; Bedf. William Farrer, Eſq; Bucks. John Lane, Eſq; Cumb. John Robinſon, Eſq; Cheſh. Philip Egerton, Eſq; Camb' & Hunt' James Colliſer, Eſq; Cornw. John Blewett, Eſq; Devon. Thomas Northmore, Eſq; Dorſet. Will Thorpe Holder, Eſq; Derb. Brabazon Hallows, Eſq; Eſſex, Daniel Mathew, Eſq; Glouceſt. William Singleton, Eſq; Hertf. Jeremiah Rayment Hadſley, Eſq; Heref. William Nourſe, Eſq; Kent, Will. Wheatley, Eſq; Leiceſt. Sir Charles Halford, Bart. Linc. J. Hopkinſon, Eſq; Monm. Geo. Dunally, Eſq; Northumb. Mich. Pierſon, Eſq; Northampt. Tho. Langton, Eſq; Norf. Edmund Rolfe, jun. Eſq; Notting. Robert Foſter, Eſq; Oxf. William Draper, Eſq; Rutl. Edmund Siſmey, Eſq; Shrop. John Owen, Eſq; Som. William Rodbard, Eſq; Staff. Clement Kynneiſley, Eſq; Suff. Edward Iſaac Jackſon, Eſq; Southamp. Tho. Taylor, Eſq; Surry, John Thornton, Eſq; Suſſ. John Laker, Eſq; Warw. George Lucy, Eſq, Worceſt. Edward Knight, jun. Eſq; Wilts. John Talk, Eſq; Yorkſh. Sir James Ibbetſon, bart.

SOUTH WALES.

Brecon. Tho. Powell, Eſq; Carm. Leoline Bilſon Gwyn, Eſq; Card. John Hughes, Eſq; Glam. Tho. Mathews, Eſq; Pemb. Tho. Warme, Eſq; Radn. James Watkins, Eſq;

NORTH WALES.

Angl. Wm Smith, Eſq; Carn. Robert Vaughan Dolphin Owen, Eſq; Denb. Rob. Wynne, Eſq; Flint, Tho. Griffith, Eſq; Merion. Lewis James, Eſq; Montgom. Henry Wynne, Eſq;

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 25.

The convocation met, and choſe a prolocutor.

FRIDAY, 27.

A Wardmote was held at St. Bride's Church, for the election of an alderman of the Ward of Farringdon Without, in the room of the late Sir Francis Goſling deceaſed, and there being no candidate to oppoſe John Wilkes, Eſq; that gentleman was declared duly elected to the office.

At the opening of the buſineſs the lord mayor, in a very elegant ſpeech, aſſured the inhabitants, that "the reaſon of their having the trouble of attending a ſecond time on the buſineſs of electing an alderman, was owing to a miſtake of his own, in making the declaration at the former election, after the books had been cloſed."—How much honour does this acknowledgment do to the good-ſenſe and modeſty of his lordſhip!

SATURDAY, 28.

A houſe was conſumed by fire in Five-foot lane, Bermondſey.

SUNDAY, 29.

An houſe was conſumed by fire, in Deadman's place, and the miſtreſs of it periſhed in the flames.

MONDAY, 30.

The biſhop of St. David's preached before the houſe of Lords; Dr. Halliſax before the Commons, and Mr. Markham before the city magiſtrates.

THURSDAY, Feb. 2.

Weſtminſter. This day the lords being met, a meſſage was ſent to the honourable Houſe of Commons by Mr. Quarme, yeoman uſher of the black rod, acquainting them, that the Lords, authorized by virtue of his majeſty's commiſſion, for declaring his royal aſſent to one public act agreed upon by both houſes, do deſire the immediate attendance of this Honourable Houſe in the Houſe of Peers to hear the commiſſion read; and the commons being come thither, the ſaid commiſſion, impowering the Lord Archbiſhop of Canterbury, the Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain, the Lord Preſident of the Council, the Lord Privy Seal, the Duke of Grafton, and ſeveral other Lords therein mentioned, to declare and notify the royal aſſent to the ſaid act, was read accordingly, and the royal aſſent given to

An act to continue an act, made in the eighth year of the reign of his preſent majeſty, intituled, An act to continue an act made in the 5th year of his preſent majeſty, intituled, An act for importation of ſalted beef, pork, bacon, and butter, from Ireland, for a limited time; and for allowing the importation of ſalted beef, pork, bacon, and butter, from the Britiſh dominions in America, for a limited time.

FRIDAY, 3.

Capt. A—, (see p. 46.) was committed to Newgate, for challenging a member of a certain A—y.

SATURDAY, 4.

John Wilkes, Esq; alderman, and member for Middlesex, was expelled the House of Commons.

MONDAY, 6.

The convocation of Canterbury, as usual once in seven years, addressed the king. (See p. 86.)

THURSDAY, 9.

Came on at the East-India-House the ballot on the question for agreeing with the public, and granting 400,000l. per annum for five years, out of their territorial revenues in India: At six o'clock the glasses were closed, and at seven Thomas Allan, Esq; chairman of the scrutineers appointed to inspect the votes, made his report to the general court, when there were 200 votes for the question, and 250 against it. (See p. 53.)

MONDAY, 13.

His majesty returned the following answer to the joint-address of both houses of parliament:

"My lords and gentlemen,

THE sincere satisfaction you express in the measures which I have already taken, and the strong assurances you give of supporting me in those which may be still necessary to maintain the just legislative authority, and the due execution of the laws, in my province of Massachusets Bay, give me great pleasure.

I shall not fail to give those orders, which you recommend as the most effectual method of bringing the authors of the late unhappy disorders in that province to condign punishment."

TUESDAY, 14.

At a very numerous meeting of the freeholders of the county of Middlesex on Tuesday, at the Mile End Assembly-room, it was unanimously resolved to confirm their former choice by re-electing John Wilkes, Esq; their representative in parliament.

George Bellas, Esq; was called to the chair.

James Townsend, Esq; member of parliament for Westloo in Cornwall, recommended the re-election of Mr. Wilkes in a very elegant and animated speech; in which he observed, that he had never seen or spoken to Mr. Wilkes before his late expulsion; that he regarded his cause solely as the cause of the people, divested of every personal consideration or connection; that the oppression and injuries which Mr. Wilkes had suffered were sufficient to rouze the indignation of every man that had one generous sentiment in his breast, or the least sense of freedom and regard for the constitution: and that he would assert the right of the freeholders to the choice of their representatives, by going to give his vote for Mr. Wilkes in case of future expulsion, as long as he should have a shilling left, or one leg to hop down to Brentford.

John Sawbridge, Esq; member for Hythe in Kent, seconded this motion with great spirit, concluding with the words of Mr. Wilkes's address;—that if once the ministry shall be permitted to say whom the freeholders shall *not* chuse, the next step will be to tell them whom they *shall* chuse.

Mr. Horne, Samuel Vaughan, Esq; Sir Francis Blake Delaval, —— Eyre, Esq; ——— Jones, Esq; and many other gentlemen of property and character, spoke to the same effect.

The freeholders in general manifested a spirit, and a decent firmness, that cannot fail, with perseverance, to obtain a redress of all their grievances.

THURSDAY, 16.

Mr. Wilkes was re-elected at Brentford member for the county of Middlesex, by an unanimous voice of above two thousand of the most respectable freeholders, who, notwithstanding it proved a very wet day, attended at their own expence early in the morning, to support the re-election, lest any candidate in the opposite interest should have been, by a party, attempted to be surprized upon the county at the hustings. Every thing was conducted with the most strict and regular good order. He was put up by James Townshend, Esq; member for Westloo; and when the re-election was declared, they all around testified their joy by the most loud and unanimous shouts of applause. It may be truly said that this re-election has not cost Mr. Wilkes a single shilling, so unanimous and so hearty are the people in his favour ——*Depressus resurgam.*

MONDAY, 20

At a very large and respectable meeting of gentlemen at the London Tavern (friends of Mr. Wilkes and the constitution) and at which meeting many members of the House of Commons attended, a subscription was set on foot to support the cause, when the sum of 3340l. was immediately subscribed, and a committee appointed to carry the same throughout the kingdom.—The preamble to the subscription paper runs in the following manner: "Whereas John Wilkes, Esq; has suffered very greatly in his private fortune, from the severe and repeated prosecutions he has undergone in behalf of the public, and as it seems reasonable to us, that the man who suffers for the public good should be supported by the public, We, &c."

WEDNESDAY, 22.

John Burrow, for robbing Robert Ellis in the Green Park; Robert Davis, alias David Roberts, who pleaded guilty to five indictments for felonies; John Casey, alias Clark, for returning from transportation

fore the expiration of his time; Jaſper Webb and Edward Williams, for robbing James Dorſe of a great-coat and a ſnuff-box in the highway near Kentiſh town, were, purſuant to their ſentences, executed at Tyburn.

Cooper, Wilks, Perkins, were reſpited and Balſe and M'Quirk poſtponed till further enquiry. (See p. 52.)

Earl Percy, now in Ireland with his regiment, has had the freedom of Dublin voted to him in a gold box.

Four of the Haſtings pyrates have died in the Marſhalſea, of the ſmall-pox.

A ſcheme is now carrying into execution by Sir John Fielding, for eſtabliſhing an aſylum for young boys, whoſe total want of parental and parochial protection, expoſes them early to the temptation of every vice. In this aſylum they are to be cloathed and maintained till they are put apprentice to the ſea-ſervice, and a premium of five pounds is to be given with them when put out, as well as an additional ſum of five pounds to ſupply them with neceſſaries.

Many ſocieties and private perſons have ſubſcribed largely to ſupport this ſcheme, and ſeveral vagrant boys have already been clothed and put apprentice to maſters of ſhips.

Mr. Bingley (ſee p. 52.) in one of his late North-Britons, has publiſhed a very extraordinary affidavit, that he will never anſwer to interrogatories as long as he lives, unleſs he ſhould be put to the torture.

A man, his wife, and two children, lately periſhed of abſolute want of the neceſſaries of life, in one of the poor houſes at Datchworth, in Hertfordſhire. An enquiry is making into this ſcene of cruelty, by the intervention of ſome public-ſpirited gentlemen, and ſubſcriptions for the relief of the poor of that pariſh have been beſtowed.

The felons in Chelmsford goal lately ſet fire thereto, to facilitate an eſcape, but were prevented, and the flames extinguiſhed without much damage.

The two annual premiums left by the late Mr. Smith, to the univerſity of Cambridge, have been aſſigned to Mr. Atwood of Trinity, and Mr. Parkinſon of Chriſt-college.

The following ſubjects are propoſed at Oxford for the chancellor's prizes for the preſent year, viz. for latin verſes, "Ars Medendi." For an Engliſh oration, "The utility of public infirmaries." The firſt of the above ſubjects is intended for ſuch gentlemen of the univerſity as have not exceeded four years, from the time of their matriculation; and the other for ſuch as have exceeded four years, but not compleated ſeven years. The exerciſes to which the prizes are adjudged, are to be repeated in the theatre at the enſuing public Encenia.

At a ſeſſions held in January (by adjournment from Wakefield) at Doncaſter for the Weſt-Riding of Yorkſhire, William Garlick, of Featherſtone, near Pontefract, one of the high conſtables for the Wapontake of Oſgoldcroſs, was indicted for extorting money, by colour of his office, to the amount of upwards of 1250l. from 25 town-ſhips within the ſaid Wapontake, and upon his pleading guilty to the firſt indictment, (which was preferred againſt him by the conſtables of Pontefract) and agreeing to pay all the money back to the ſaid ſeveral towns, with intereſt due for the ſame, and all charges of the proſecution, the court fined him 6s. 8d. and ordered him to be impriſoned for one month in York-Caſtle, and turned him out of the office of the high conſtable, and appointed Mr. Matthew Aſh, of Tanſhelf, high conſtable in the place of the ſaid William Garlick.

Letters from Philadelphia, of Nov. 18, ſay, "We are like to have ſome uneaſineſs here, on account of a ſearcher appointed for this port, laſt ſummer; who on the merchants refuſing to pay him his fees, left us; and, about ten days ago, returned with letters from the commiſſioners to the collector, and an account of the fees paid to the ſearcher at New-York. A few days ago a merchant went to clear out a veſſel for Madeira, and was aſked by the collector, if the ſearcher had indorſed the ſufferance; being anſwered in the negative, he told the party he could not give him his papers till that was done. The ſearcher, upon this, was ſent for, indorſed the ſufferance and demanded his fees, which the merchant refuſed, ſaying, there was no act of parliament which gave him any, and that his ſalary was his pay for his ſervices. The collector ſtill heſitating to clear out the veſſel, the merchant made his caſe known in the public coffee houſe, and immediately thirty or forty of the principal merchants, in a body, waited on the collector, and threatened to commence an action againſt him, if he delayed any longer clearing the veſſel out; that with regard to the ſearcher's fees, they were willing to try his right to them at law, and would give ſecurity in caſe of judgment againſt them, to pay from his firſt appointment; the collector not caring to be ſued, told the ſearcher that he muſt collect his own fees, and if he thought he had a right to any, recommended to him to get a warrant againſt any perſon that ſhould refuſe. The ſearcher diſappointed in throwing the burden on the collector's ſhoulders, is ſet out for Boſton; and we expect the collector will be diſplaced and a number of men of war ſent here; the traders are, however, to a man, determined to ſupport what they think their right and to make it a common cauſe. Mr. Dickenſon, on being conſulted, has given his opinon clearly in favor of the merchants, and adviſes them by no means to give up the matter."

Extract

Extract of a Letter from Charles-Town, South-Carolina, Dec. 19.

"The French inhabitants of New-Orleans aſſembled together in a large body on the 30th of October, determined to expel Don Antonio d'Ulloa, the Spaniſh governor, and the other Spaniſh officers; accordingly on the 2d of November they ſent them on board a large Spaniſh ſhip in the harbour, with orders to leave the iſland immediately; previouſly to the above exploit they confined M. Aubry, who was commandant while the place belonged to France. The occaſion was, the Spaniards wanting to introduce their commercial regulations, which the inhabitants ſay they will not ſubmit to, and will be either French or Britiſh ſubjects, but never Spaniſh; they are ſailed for the Havanna. They left in the harbour a Spaniſh frigate with the marines, not in a condition to put to ſea, and two hoſtages for payment of debts due to the French. Four of the principal French gentlemen were to embark in three or four days, to lay their affairs before the court of France, and ſolicit redreſs of ſundry grievances."

By letters from Grenada, of Dec. 31. Humphry Euden, Samuel Harris, and Charles O'Gara, are ſaid to be impriſoned for the murder of one Obrian, on the coaſt of Guinea, and running away with a ſchooner, belonging to their ſhip, Richard, Capt. Eagle.

Extract of a Letter from Jamaica.

"Our acounts from the Havanna, relating to the late hurricane, are very contradictory. Some ſay that the damage done is ſo conſiderable, that it cannot be repaired in ſeveral years; others, that their whole loſs may be repaired for about ſix millions of piaſtres. By the moſt moderate calculation, ninety-ſix public edifices have been totally ruined, among which are reckoned the great cathedral, the cuſtom houſe, the great tobacco magazine, St. Jaques's fort, the principal jail, and the convent of St. Auguſtine, beſides 4048 houſes. What is very remarkable, not above 110 perſons were buried in the ruins, though a great number of lives have been loſt in the plantations. Sixty-nine ſhips were run on ſhore, moſt of which were entirely beat to pieces.

The hurricane began on the 15th of October laſt, at the ſouth end of the iſland of Cuba, and died away in the north.

Early and authentic Advices from India.

By an expreſs arrived over land from India, which left Baſſora on the 26th of October laſt, the following advices have been received from Surat and Bengal, of a freſher date than any which came by the laſt ſhips of this ſeaſon.

From Surat they write that the principal chiefs of the Morattas were engaged in a war amongſt themſelves.—Theſe civil commotions of that powerful race of people will ſecure the Engliſh from being annoyed by them in the war they are now carrying on in the Decan againſt Hyder Ally.

The news from Bengal is rather unfavourable, as they ſeem to entertain ſtrong apprehenſions of a rupture with Suja Dowla: This intriguing prince has, it ſeems conſiderably increaſed his army, and diſciplined them upon the plan of the Engliſh Seapoys: he has alſo made a great addition to his artillery, from his own founderies, where he employs Frenchmen, who caſt as good field pieces as any that are brought from Europe; and what appears ſtill more alarming, he has been lately circulating letters amongſt the neighbouring Rajas, ſetting forth how diſgraceful and ignominious it is to the whole empire, to ſee the Great Mogul in the hands of the Engliſh Eaſt-India company, who dictate all his councils.

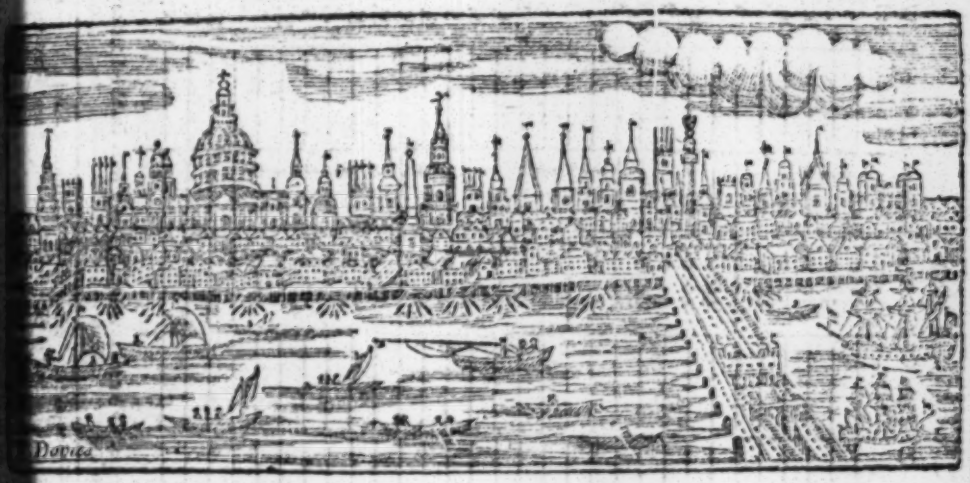
It is thought, however, by intelligent people returned from India, that if a war ſhould happen with this ambitious neighbour of our's, he muſt ſoon fall a ſacrifice, as his force is far inferior to our's, and his troops not commanded by European officers; the only inconvenience therefore which can probably enſue, will be a temporary increaſe of expence to the company.

By letters from Jamaica, we learn, that the aſſembly of that iſland met the 15th of Sept. and, after a ſeſſion of nine days, was diſſolved by the lieutenant-governor, on the houſe refuſing to comply with the royal requiſition for re-payment of the monies advanced by the treaſury of Great-Britain, for the iſland ſubſiſtance of the troops ſtationed there, during the late diſcontinuance of the ſitting of the aſſembly. Writs being iſſued for calling a new aſſembly, moſt of the members were elected, among whom are, Mr. Gale, Mr. Cuthbert, and ſeveral other gentlemen of Jamaica. Charles Price, Eſq; for many years Speaker of the Aſſembly of Jamaica, on the 7th of October received by the hands of his excellency Sir William Trelawney, governor in chief of that iſland, his majeſty's patent conferring on him, and his heirs male, the dignity of a baronet of Great-Britain. Governor Trelawney made his publick entry into Kingſton on Thurſday the 20th of October.

A circular letter has been ſent from Lord Hilſborough, to the governors of the different provinces in America, to communicate them, in his m——y's name, to aſſiſt the commiſſioners of the cuſtoms, in the diſcharge of the duties of their reſpective offices to the utmoſt of their power.

☞ *The temporary importance of many pieces inſerted this month, has obliged us to trespaſs upon many of our ingenious correſpondents, by to defer the Foreign Affairs, the Liſt of to our next.*

The LONDON MAGAZINE.



Or, GENTLEMAN's *Monthly Intelligencer*;

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WITH

The ADDRESSERS: A HUMOUROUS VIEW of the SQUABBLE at the *King's-Arms* Tavern;

And a VIEW of a beautiful natural CASCADE, in the late Earl of Burlington's Park, at Bolton, Yorkſhire; both engraved in a maſterly Manner.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter Row; of whom may be had, compleat Sets, from the Year 1732, to this time, neatly bound or ſtitched, or any ſingle Month to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in MARCH, 1769.

Day.	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consol.	3½ per C. 1756.	3½ per C. 1758.	4 per C. consol.	4 per C. 1763.	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond. Præm.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
28	162 ½	274 ½	103 ¼		86 ⅞	88 ⅛	88 ¼	97 ⅞		101 ¼			38 0	26 ⅜		W. S. W.	fine
1	162 ⅜			88 ⅛		89	88 ⅛		92 ½	101 ¼			38 0	26 ⅞		W. N. W	rain
2		274 ½	Shut			89 ⅛	88 ⅜			101 ⅜			39 0			S. W.	fine
3	163 ⅛			88 ¼		89 ⅛	88 ⅜		92 ⅛	101 ⅜			37 0	27		S. W.	rain
4	163 ⅛	274 ¼			87 ¼		88 ½			101 ½			38 0	27		W.	cold
5	Sunday															W.	fair
6	163 ⅝	275	103 ¼	88 ¼		89 ⅛	98 ⅛		92 ⅜	101 ⅛			40 0			W.	fair
7	163					89 ¼	88 ⅛			101 ⅛			40 0	27		S. W.	fine
8	163					89 ¼	88 ⅛			101 ⅛			40 0	27		N.	cold
9	163 ¼	275		88 ¼	87 ¼	89 ¼	88 ⅛	97 ⅞	92 ⅞	101 ⅛			39 0			W. N. W.	fine
10						89 ⅛	88 ⅛			101 ⅛			39 0			S.	frost
11	163 ¼	275			87 ¼	89 ¼	88 ⅛			101 ⅛			38 0	27 ⅛		N. N. E.	frost
12	Sunday															E.	rain
13	164 ⅛	275 ⅜		88 ⅛		89 ⅛	88 ⅛		93 ⅛	101 ⅛			38 0	27 ⅛		E.	rain
14	163 ⅞	274 ⅝		88	87 ⅛	89 ⅛	88 ⅛	98		101 ⅛			37 0	27		S. S. E.	rain
15	163 ⅞	275 ¼		88 ⅛		89	88 ⅛		93	101 ⅛			37 0	27		S. W.	fair
16	163 ⅞				87 ⅛	89	88 ⅛	98 ⅛		101 ⅛			37 0	27		S. W.	rain
17	164		103 ⅛	88		89 ⅞	88 ⅛		92 ⅝	101 ⅛			37 0			S. W.	fine
18		274 ½			87 ¼	89	88 ⅛			101 ⅛			37 0	26 ⅞		S. W.	fine
19	Sunday															N. W.	fair
20				88 ⅛		89	88 ⅛		92 ¼	101 ⅛			37 0	26 ⅞		N. W.	cloudy
21	163 ¾	274 ¾			87 ⅛	89	88 ⅛	98 ⅛		101 ⅛			37 0	26 ⅞		N. W.	rain
22	163 ⅞	275		88 ⅜		88 ⅞	88 ⅛		92 ¼	101 ⅛			57 0	26 ⅞		N. N. W.	rain
23	164	274 ¾			87 ⅛	88 ⅞	88 ⅛	98		101 ⅛			37 0	26 ⅞		S. E.	fair
24	164	275				89	88 ⅛			101 ⅛			37 0	26 ⅞		N. E.	fair
25	164	275			86 ⅞	89	88 ⅛			101 ⅛			37 0	26 ⅞		E.	fine
26	Sunday															N. N. W.	rain
27																N. W.	fair
28																N. E.	fair
29																N. E.	fine

CHARLES CORBETT, at No. 30, facing St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street, STOCK-BROKER, who buys and sells in the Stocks by Commission, and transacts the Lottery Business as usual.

Mark-Lane Exchange	Reading	Basingstoke.	Farnham.	Henley	Cambridge.	York.	Glouceſter.	Hereford.	Monmouth.	London.
Wheat 28s. 6d. to 37s.	19l. to 21l. 0	21. 0d to 22l.	81. 0s. to 12l.	12l 0s load	32s to 36 qr.	32s to 44 qu	5s 6d bushel	5s 6d bur 9½ g	5s bush. rogal	Hay per load 27s. to 30s.
										Straw from 14s. to 19s.

THE
LONDON MAGAZINE,
For MARCH, 1769.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

THE only new performance of the preſent month is ORESTES, which appeared on Monday the 13th at Covent-Garden theatre, and was performed for the benefit of Mrs. Yates.---This tragedy is a tranſlation from Voltaire, by the ingenious Mr. Francklin, who has obliged the world with an Engliſh verſion of Sophocles, the Earl of Warwick, and ſeveral other productions which have been warmly diſtinguiſhed by the public approbation.

The PERSONS *are*,

Ægiſthus	Performed by	*Mr. Clarke*
Pylades		*Mr. Perry*
Oreſtes		*Mr. Smith*
Pammenes		*Mr. Benſley*
Iphiſa		*Mrs. Buckley*
Clytemneſtra		*Mrs. Ward*
Electra		*Mrs. Yates*

THE FABLE.

THIS fable is a well known claſſical one.——Clytemneſtra, who during her huſband Agamemnon's abſence at the ſiege of Troy, had lived in the moſt infamous intimacy with Ægiſthus, upon his return from the ſack of that celebrated city, contrived not only to murder him by the aſſiſtance of her gallant, but to poſſeſs herſelf alſo of the throne, which ſhe ſhared with the bloody partner of her crimes, notwithſtanding Oreſtes, Iphiſa, and Electra, the children of Agamemnon, were living, and had each a preferable title to the ſovereign authority.——Oreſtes was in his infancy when his father fell a ſacrifice to this unexampled combination of cruelty and luſt. But notwithſtanding the tenderneſs of his age Ægiſthus was much more apprehenſive on his account, than on either of his ſiſters; though Electra in particular, was many years older, and diſcovered, through all the weakneſs of her ſex, the utmoſt reſentment of Agamemnon's fall. The tyrant therefore, to remove his worſt fears, made an attempt upon the life of the young prince; however, through the induſtry of Electra, and the fidelity of Pammenes, an old follower of Agamemnon's houſe, Oreſtes was conveyed out of his reach into a remote part of Greece, where he was privately educated.

The play opens on an annual feſtival, which Ægiſthus had inſtituted to commemorate his marriage with Clytemneſtra; and in the firſt act we are made acquainted with the foregoing circumſtances, by Electra in her converſations with Iphiſa and Pammenes. We are moreover informed, that Oreſtes, if living (a circumſtance much to be doubted as no intelligence has been received of him for many years) muſt now have reached the age of manhood, and an oracle having foretold that he ſhould revenge his father's murder, Electra, who loves him with an uncommon affection, is doubly diſtracted with her fears of his death. While ſhe is thus agitated with an exceſs of ſenſibility, two youths are ſhipwrecked on the coaſt of Argos, (the ſcene of the performance) who, being friendleſs and ſtrangers, apply to Pammenes for protection, which the good old man readily grants, and has the unſpeakable happineſs in a little time to diſcover, that his humanity has been exerciſed to Oreſtes and Pylades his inſeparable friend. Oreſtes being bound by a ſolemn oath to keep himſelf concealed from his family for ſome time, he does not fly to Electra; but Iphiſa ſees him, and from the ſtriking reſemblance which he bore to Agamemnon, from

the dignity of his perſon, and an unuſual tranſport which ſhe felt at firſt perceiving him, ſhe flatters herſelf, warmly, that he is really her brother. This conjecture ſhe communicates to Electra, who endeavours, in the fulneſs of her heart, to obtain an interview with him, and ſucceeds, juſt as he is offering an urn, in an act of devotion at the ſhrine of Agamemnon. The ſight of the urn, and ſome equivocal expreſſions which Electra overhears, renew all her fears for Oreſtes, and ſhe ſuppoſes that the aſhes are his which ſhe ſees brought to the tomb of her father. Her grief upon this is violent, but it exceeds all bounds when Ægiſthus entering at the ſame time with Clytemneſtra, queſtions Oreſtes, and aſks him what the urn contains. The prince aſſuming the character of his own murderer, tells him, it contains the aſhes of Oreſtes; whom he hated with an invincible obſtinacy, and therefore flew in Epidaurus. Ægiſthus is charmed with the intelligence; and after Electra retires to give ample vent to the anguiſh of her heart, the king determines to give her in marriage to the ſtranger, as a reward for his important ſervice.

Ægiſthus had indeed reſolved, previous to this circumſtance, to marry his own ſon, Pliſthines to Electra, that his title of ſucceſſion to the crown of Argos might be the more effectually ſecured. He had, however, ſent Pliſthines into Epidaurus, with an order, if poſſible, to diſcover Oreſtes, and effectually put an end to his claim by murder; but now that Oreſtes, as he imagined, was no longer to be dreaded, he thought there was no longer a neceſſity for the match between his ſon and Electra. But while he is indulging himſelf in the pleaſing dream of his ſecurity, a courier arrives with the news of Pliſthines's being killed in Epidaurus.

Alarmed to the laſt degree at this unexpected ſtroke, and from ſome recent circumſtances having reaſon to imagine Oreſtes the aſſaſſin of his ſon, Egiſthus orders the prince and Pylades to priſon, and threatens them both with immediate death. The circumſtances which chiefly rouſed his ſuſpicion of Oreſtes was, his finding him in ſecret with Electra, whoſe general gloom was now converted into an appearance of inconceivable ſatisfaction. This princeſs, upon hearing Oreſtes acknowledge himſelf the murderer of Oreſtes, took a ſecret reſolution of ſacrificing him with her own hand to the manes of her brother. For this purpoſe ſhe watched an opportunity, and ſtealing behind him with a drawn ſword, attempted to ſtrike, but the ſword fell from her hand the moment it was raiſed, and a ſcene immediately enſued, in which Oreſtes revealed his real character.

On the impriſonment of her brother and his friend, Iphiſa kneels to Ægiſthus to implore their pardon, and the fortitude of Electra, who had always treated the tyrant with the utmoſt indignation, relaxes to ſuch a degree that ſhe condeſcends alſo to kneel for the ſame purpoſes. Ægiſthus triumphs at having thus ſubdued the haughty ſpirit of the latter, and retires, denouncing vengeance on the deſtroyer of his ſon. Electra then addreſſes herſelf to Clytemneſtra in pathetic terms, acknowledging who Oreſtes really is, and conjures her to intercede for the preſervation of his life. The danger of the youth, and the pleadings of Electra, rekindle the dying embers of nature in her boſom, and ſhe ſupplicates her huſband in favour of her unfortunate ſon. Her ſupplication however is to no purpoſe. Ægiſthus, happy in having Oreſtes actually in his power at laſt, prepares to glut his revenge for the death of Pliſthines and to ſecure the throne of Argos. With this view he orders Oreſtes and his friend to publick execution, together with Pammenes, for ſtirring up the people in favour of Agamemnon's family. But as they are led to the place of death, the people, who deteſt Ægiſthus for his complicated crimes and feel the ſtrongeſt attachment to the line of their lawful kings, riſe unanimouſly to their aid.—Oreſtes heads them, and ſoon puts the ſoldiers of Ægyſthus to flight, he then attacks the tyrant himſelf, whom he diſpatches, but unfortunately kills his mother in the attempt, who had thrown herſelf in the way of his ſword to defend the life of her huſband. This incident is with great propriety tranſacted behind the ſcenes, and Oreſtes enters in the greateſt horror

the accident.—Electra too feels the utmoſt concern for the fate of Clytemneſtra, whoſe new diſplay of maternal tenderneſs had rouſed the warm affection of her children.

Conſiderations on the Conduct of the Fable.

The conduct of this fable is not ſo accurate as might be wiſhed, and there is that viſible want of *incident* through the whole, which ſo peculiarly diſtinguiſhes the productions of the French theatre. Theſe faults, however, muſt be attributed to Mr. Voltaire, not to Mr. Francklin; who, with the candour that ever accompanies real merit, acknowledges he meant rather to give a tranſlation than an original performance: yet indeed Voltaire himſelf is not to be conſidered as an original in the preſent caſe; ſince Sophocles in his Electra, not only furniſhes him with the ground-work, but with all the material buſineſs of his play, and we cannot help thinking, that the Electra, as tranſlated by Mr. Francklin himſelf, would, if diveſted of the Chorus, and adapted to the Engliſh ſtage, be a much more agreeable entertainment than the Oreſtes.

There is one ſituation in the Electra particularly beautiful even in its antient ſimplicity, and which as it has been univerſally admired through a long ſucceſſion of ages, we ſhall give the reader, eſpecially as the diſcovery Oreſtes makes of his real character to Electra (omitting the Chorus) in Voltaire's tragedy is materially indebted to the Greek author.

ACT IV.

Oreſtes, Pylades, Electra, Chorus.

Oreſtes. Say virgins, if by right inſtruction led,
This way, I tend to— *Chorus.* Whither woud'ſt thou go?
Oreſtes. To the palace of Ægiſthus. *Chorus.* Stranger, well
Wert thou directed; thou art there already.
Oreſtes. Who then amongſt your train ſhall kindly ſpeak
A friend's approach, who comes with joyful news
Of higheſt import?
Chorus. (pointing to Elect.) Be that office her's
Whom bound by nature's ties it beſt fits.
Oreſtes. Go then, and ſay, from Phocis are are arriv'd
Who beg admittance to the king. *Electra.* Alas!
And com'ſt thou then to prove the dreadful tale
Already told *. *Oreſtes.* What you have heard I know not,
But of Oreſtes I come here to ſpeak
By Strophius's command. *Electra.* What is it, ſay!
O how I dread thy meſſage!
Oreſtes. (ſhewing an urn) Here behold
His poor remains. *Electra.* O! loſt undone Electra!
'Tis then too plain and mis'ry is complete.
Oreſtes. If for Oreſtes thus thy ſorrows flow
Know that within this urn his aſhes lye.——
Electra. Do they indeed? Then let me, by the Gods
I do intreat thee, let me ſnatch them from thee,
Let me embrace them, let me weep my fate
And mourn our hapleſs race— *Oreſtes.* Give her the urn,
Whoe'er ſhe be; for not with hoſtile mind
She craves the boon; perhaps ſome friend, perhaps
By blood united.——
Electra (taking the urn.) O ye, dear remains
Of my Oreſtes, the moſt lov'd of men!
How do I ſee thee now! how much unlike
What my fond hopes preſag'd, when laſt we parted!
I ſent thee forth with all the bloom of youth
Freſh on thy cheek, and now O diſmal change!
I bear thee in theſe hands an empty ſhade——
Wou'd I had dy'd e'er I had ſent thee hence,

Ere

* *Death of Oreſtes.*

Ere I had ſav'd thee from the tyrant's hand!
Wou'd thou had'ſt dy'd thyſelf that dreadful day,
And join'd thy murder'd father in the tomb,
Rather than thus a wretched exile fall'n,
Far from thy ſiſter, in a foreign land!
I was not there with pious hands to waſh
Thy breathleſs corps, or from the greedy flame
To gather up thy aſhes; what have all
My pleaſing toils, my fruitleſs cares avail'd,
E'en from thy infant years that as a mother
I watch'd thee ſtill and as a mother lov'd!
I wou'd not truſt thee to a ſervant's hand,
But was myſelf the guardian of thy youth,
Thy dear companion; all is gone with thee;
Alas thy death, like the devouring ſtorm,
Hath borne down all; my father is no more,
And thou art gone, and I am going too;
Our foes rejoice; our mother mad with joy,
Smiles at our mis'ries; that unnat'ral mother,
She whom thou oft haſt promis'd to deſtroy;
But cruel fate hath blaſted all my hopes,
And for my dear Oreſtes left me nought
But this poor ſhadow: O th' accurſed place
Where I had ſent thee! O my hapleſs brother,
Thou haſt deſtroy'd Electra; take me then
O! take me to thee! Let this urn incloſe
My aſhes too, and duſt to duſt be join'd,
That we may dwell together once again
In life united by one hapleſs fate,
I wou'd not wiſh in death to be divided;
The dead are from ſorrows ——

Oreſtes. *(aſide.)* What ſhall I ſay? I can refrain no longer
Electra. Why this emotion!
Oreſtes. *(looking at her.)* Can it be Electra?
That lovely form? *Electra.* It is indeed that wretch!
Oreſtes. O dreadful! *Electra.* Stranger doſt thou weep for me?
Oreſtes. By impious hands to periſh thus! *Electra.* For me
Doubtleſs thou weep'ſt, for I am chang'd indeed——
Oreſtes. Of nuptial rites, and each domeſtic joy
To live depriv'd!—— *Electra.* Why doſt thou gaze upon me?
Oreſtes. Alas I did not know I was ſo wretched!
Electra. Why, what hath made thee ſo? *Oreſtes.* I ſee thy woes——
Electra. Not half of them—— *Oreſt.* Can there be worſe than theſe?
Electra. To live with murtherers! *Oreſt.* With murtherers! whom?
Electra. The murtherers of my father; bound to ſerve them——
Oreſtes. Who binds thee? *Elect.* One who calls herſelf a mother.
A name ſhe little merits--- *Oreſt.* But ſay, how
Doth ſhe withhold the means of life or act
With brutal violence to thee? *Elect.* Both alas!
Are my hard lot; ſhe tries a thouſand means
To make me wretched--- *Oreſtes.* And will none aſſiſt?
Will none defend thee? *Electra.* None. My only hope
Lies buried there--- *Oreſtes.* O how I pity thee!
Electra. 'Tis kindly done, for none will pity me,
None but thyſelf; art thou indeed a ſtranger
Or doth ſome nearer tye unite our ſorrows?
Oreſtes. I cou'd unfold a tale; but ſay, theſe virgins *,
May I depend on them? *Electra.* They are our friends
And faithful all--- *Oreſtes.* Then lay the urn aſide,
And I will tell thee—— *Electra.* Do not take it from me,

* *The Chorus.*

Do not dear ſtranger——— *Oreſt.* But I muſt indeed
Electra. Do not, I beg thee--- *Oreſtes.* Come you'll not repent.
Electra. O my poor brother! if thy dear remains
Are wreſted from me, I am moſt unhappy---
Oreſtes. No more thou muſt not grieve for him— *Elect.* Not grieve
For my Oreſtes. *Oreſtes.* No, you ſhould not weep—
Electra. Am I unworthy of him then? *Oreſtes.* O no!
But do not grieve. *Electra.* Not when I bear the aſhes
Of my dear brother! *Oreſtes.* But they are not there;
Unleſs by fiction, and a well wrought tale
That hath deceiv'd thee— *Elect.* Where then is his tomb?
Oreſtes. The living need none. *Elect.* Ha! what ſay'ſt thou? *Oreſt.* Truth.
Electra. Doth he then live? *Oreſt.* If I have life he lives.
Electra. And art thou he? *Oreſt.* Look here and be convinced;
This mark 'tis from our father. *Elect.* O bleſt hour!
Oreſtes. Bleſſed indeed! *Elect.* Art thou then here?
Oreſtes. I am———

From the foregoing ſcene the reader will be able to judge for himſelf of the diction of Oreſtes. As to the ſentiments they are frequently juſt and elevated in the amiable characters; but thoſe in the mouth of Ægiſthus, like thoſe in the mouth of every tyrant, are ſavage to an extravagance. The manners are all preſerved from Sophocles; and the characters given down without any alteration from antiquity. The moral, as the reader will ſee by the cataſtrophe of the fable is ſtrictly juſt, and as to the repreſentation, we ſhall only ſay, that Mrs. Yates was inimitable in Electra.

To the PRINTER, *&c.*

SIR,

AFTER every gentleman in the county of Middleſex, who has a ſufficient landed qualification to repreſent that county in parliament, has been applied to in vain, we find one Mr. Luttrell has offered himſelf. As Mr. Luttrell has never been publickly mentioned before this period, it will, no doubt, be agreeable to many of your readers to hear ſomething more of him than his name. After a good deal of enquiry, I have been able to procure the following particulars, which may be depended on.

Mr. Luttrell's father is an Iriſhman, and was joint member with Sir Fletcher Norton in the laſt parliament for the borough of Wigan, in Lancaſhire, and at preſent repreſents the borough of Weobly in Herefordſhire. He was, about a year ago, created an Iriſh lord by the title of Baron Irnham in that kingdom. The candidate for Middleſex is his eldeſt ſon, and is joint member with Lord Mount-Stuart, ſon to the earl of Bute, for Boſſiney in Cornwall. He has already a lieut. col. commiſſion in the army, and muſt have another place before the election at Brentford comes on, in order to vacate his ſeat for Boſſiney: though I have already been in ſeveral parts of the county of Middleſex, I cannot find any Freeholder that knows him and it is certain he has not a ſhilling property in the county.

This is all that I can learn of this extraordinary perſon. If he can give any better account of himſelf, than the above, before the 13th of April next, the freeholders will then know whether he is a proper perſon to repreſent them or not. But if he cannot, I would adviſe him to be content with his preſent ſeat, and not expoſe himſelf to the ridicule of mankind, as Mr. Dingley did at the laſt election.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

J. N.

To the PRINTER, *&c.*

SIR,

NOTHING gives me more pleaſure than to obſerve that merit is equally rewarded in every part of this wide-extended empire. The *laſt* Gazette ſhews, that adminiſtration are not leſs attentive to any ſervices done to the cauſe of liberty at Boſton than at London. We have the ſatisfaction of reading in the ſame page, that *Sir*

Fletcher Norton, that declared enemy to the mode of Proceeding by INFORMATION, *was ſworn of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council*, and *Francis Bernard, Eſq; governor of his majeſty's province of the Maſſachuſets Bay in America*, who is unhappily too far removed from the ſeat of the government to aſſiſt the *council* with his *wiſe* and *temperate* advice, but is equally a ſworn enemy to the mode of proceeding by *ſword and Bayonet*, has the *dignity of a Baronet of the kingdom of Great Britain*. I cannot however help expreſſing my hopes that he will ſoon be *recalled*, and take his place even the in *cabinet council*, and that the military troops will be put under the command of *Sir Francis*, as the law *banditti* are under *Sir F——r*.

How like in manners, and how like in mind!

Fortunati ambo!

Nulla dies unquam memori vos eximet ævo.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

E. F.

For the PRINTER, &c.

To Sir Joſeph Mawbey, *Mr.* Sawbridge, *and Mr.* Townſhend,

Gentlemen,

AS you are placed at the head of a ſociety formed for the good of the ſubject, give me leave to addreſs you in their behalf. As you have taken the title of ſupporters of the bill of rights, no doubt but you think that has been invaded, and particularly in the impriſoning the ſubject arbitrarily, without giving bail for trial, and a trial refuſed, but on condition of giving evidence againſt himſelf and friends by anſwering to interrogatories. I believe the contempt of a court, relating to the affair of interrogatories, is only meant in refuſing to anſwer in matters between contending parties? the judges may in that caſe fine and impriſon, but not *ad libitum*, much leſs ſhould they do it where a criminal is to anſwer againſt himſelf. Here they take upon themſelves to be judges, juries, and accuſers, a circumſtance not to be found in our laws. But, gentlemen, the judges, if they refuſe to act according to the firſt and principal of our laws confirmed to us by *Magna Charta*, are amenable in a higher court; it is therefore your duty to ſee it carried thither; I ſay gentlemen, it is your duty to do it, as you are the firſt moving principles of ſo very reſpectable a ſociety. The Houſe of Lords never refuſe juſtice, eſpecially in ſo clear a caſe. You have already money enough ſubſcribed to defray the expence, if not the whole body of the people will flock to ſubſcribe to ſuch an undertaking. You are not in want of friends in the noble houſe to open and defend your cauſe. You will then ſee what the lords will do for the liberty of the ſubject and the laws, and then you will likewiſe put the affair of attachments on a more certain footing; and whether you ſucceed or not, you will gain a more laſting and glorious name than Hampden. If you neglect this opportunity, you will eſtabliſh juſtly the accuſations of your adverſaries, that your meetings are factious and that your aims are directed more at men than meaſures, contrary to the advice and opinion of that great patriot Mr. Alderman Beckford, who argues very juſtly in ſaying, "That meaſures, not men, are the object of our inquiries."

I am, Gentlemen,

Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,

LIBERTY.

AN ingenious correſpondent, who is not only a wit but a wag, having obliged us with a drawing of the late *King's Arms Squabble*, we have got it engraved for the entertainment of our readers, this month, refer them to pages 147, 148, 154. and explanation, if neceſſary.

We have alſo gratified them with a fine VIEW of a beautiful natural cascade in Bolton-Park, Craven, Yorkſhire, belonging to the late earl of Burlington.

☞ *In our next we ſhall give, as is deſired by ſeveral correſpondents, the reaſon for our non-inſertion of their pieces as we have been uſed, now and then to do. Lord ——'s requeſt cannot be complied with yet; and as to the obſervations of Scrutator, and Caſtigator, we believe, as things ſtand at preſent, it would be vain to attempt to inſert them. One word for all, however, where abuſe is ſubſtituted for argument it can have no place in the Lond.*



A View in Craven, Yorkshire, of a Beautiful Natural Cascade in Bolton Park belonging to ye Late Earl of Burlington.



The HISTORY *of* PARTY *during the* PRESENT REIGN.

Continued from p. 72.

HAVING, in our laſt number, diſcontinued the narrative part of this hiſtory, where we mentioned the *diſmiſſion*, or as it was politely ſtiled the *reſignation*, of Mr. G. G. on account of his proving leſs tractable in the trammels of power than the *favourite* expected; we muſt now prepare to give ſome reaſons for the little popularity of his character, after a diſplay of independency which might be naturally expected to raiſe him very high in the eſtimation of the kingdom. To account for the general diſlike ſtill entertained againſt this gentleman, the reader muſt be made acquainted with more than a ſingle cauſe.—In the firſt place, thoſe who at any time attached themſelves to Lord B—— after Mr. Pitt's retreat from buſineſs, rendered themſelves ſo diſagreeable, that the people rejoiced whenever they ſaw them ſacrificed to the diſpleaſure of that nobleman, and conſidered their loſs of office, as a very proper mortification for their having abandoned the cauſe of the kingdom.—But beſides this, Mr. G. G. though he affected to proceed upon a ſyſtem of his own, nevertheleſs proceeded upon a ſyſtem which was to the full as offenſive to every ſenſible mind, as the moſt indefenſible inſtances of Lord B——'s *immediate* adminiſtration, and poſſibly in ſome caſes even more injurious to the kingdom.

To deal however in proofs, and not in aſſertions, it will be proper to recapitulate ſome of the principal circumſtances during Mr. G.'s continuance at the helm of government.—We have already mentioned, that among a number of writers who took up the pen againſt Lord B— and his adherents—the *North-Briton*, who was univerſally ſuppoſed to be Mr. Wilkes, the member for Ayleſbury, gave great uneaſineſs to the miniſtry, and at laſt grew ſo intolerable, that a *general warrant*, from the earls of Halifax and Egremont, the ſecretaries of ſtate, was iſſued to apprehend Mr. Wilkes, in conſequence of which he was committed to the Tower, and ſeveral of his *papers were ſeized*, to be made uſe of in evidence of his having publiſhed a libel againſt the government.—This *general warrant* for the apprehenſion of his perſon, and the ſeizure of his papers, even if Mr. Wilkes was actually guilty of every crime with which he was charged, was abſolutely *illegal*, and the nation exclaimed at their rulers, who, to puniſh others for *violating* the laws, committed an evident *violation* of the laws themſelves.—Had the miniſtry, however, only *iſſued* the warrant, the precedents of former adminiſtrations, and the example of Mr. P—— himſelf, might have given them ſome reaſonable arguments in extenuation of their conduct, though nothing could have been urged as a ſufficient excuſe.—But their error did not lie ſo much in an *unconſcious illegality*, as in *defending* it, when they were actually *convinced* of the *fault*.

Mr. Wilkes, notwithſtanding the indignation of government, ſoon obtained his diſcharge, on account of his parliamentary privilege, and commenced proper actions to recover damages for falſe impriſonment, while ſeveral of his friends exerted themſelves in the Houſe of Commons to obtain a vote, declaring *general warrants utterly illegal*.—Here the adminiſtration had an opportunity of proving the rectitude of their *intentions* at leaſt, and of ſhewing that their *end* was juſt, however they had been miſtaken in the *means*.—Yet inſtead of aſſiſting in aſcertaining the *right* of iſſuing theſe warrants *ex officio* (if they *thought* there was an official right) in the courts of law, they made uſe of every artifice to defeat an enquiry into their legality, and choſe rather to expoſe their fellow ſubjects to the danger of being unjuſtly committed to priſon, than to be convicted of an error themſelves.---The warrants certainly were either *lawful* or they were *not*.---If lawful, it was their *duty* to ſupport the conſtitutional authority of government.---If *otherwiſe*, it was their *buſineſs* to acknowledge themſelves in the wrong, and not to leave their unoffending countrymen at the mercy of arbitrary miniſters. Did they entertain any *doubts* about the legality of the proceeding againſt Mr. Wilkes, it was

for the intereſt of the nation to *clear up* thoſe doubts by a judicial determination. But this they avoided with indefatigable induſtry, and what aggravated their conduct on this occaſion, ſome gentlemen, who held employments under the crown, and yet in the Houſe of Commons expreſſed their diſapprobation of *general warrants*, fell victims to miniſterial vengeance, and were turned out of place.

A celebrated writer, ſpeaking of this period, expreſſes himſelf in the following manner: "Whilſt all things were managed at home with ſuch a ſpirit of diſorderly deſpotiſm; abroad there was a proportional abatement of ſpirit. Some of our moſt juſt and valuable claims were in a manner abandoned---with regard to our domeſtic affairs there was no want of induſtry; but there was a great deficiency of temper and judgment, and manly comprehenſion of the public intereſt. The nation certainly wanted relief, and government attempted to adminiſter it. Two ways were principally choſen for this great purpoſe.---The firſt by regulation; the ſecond by new funds of revenue.---Agreeably to this plan, a new naval eſtabliſhment was formed at a good deal of expence, and to little effect, to aid in the collection of the cuſtoms.——Regulation was added to regulation, and the ſtricteſt orders were given for a prevention of all contraband trade here, and in America.---The greateſt part of theſe regulations were made for America; and they fell ſo indiſcriminately on all ſorts of contraband, or ſuppoſed contraband, that ſome of the moſt valuable branches of trade were driven violently from our ports; which cauſed an univerſal conſternation throughout the colonies. Every part of the trade was infinitely diſtreſſed by them. Men of war now for the firſt time, armed with the regular commiſſion of cuſtom-houſe officers, inveſted the coaſts, and gave to the collection of revenue the air of hoſtile contribution. About the ſame time that theſe regulations ſeemed to threaten the deſtruction of the only trade from whence the plantations derived any ſpecie, an act was made putting a ſtop to the future emiſſion of paper currency, which uſed to ſupply its place among them. Hand in hand with this went another act for obliging the colonies to provide quarters for ſoldiers---Inſtantly followed another law for levying, throughout all America, new port duties upon a vaſt variety of commodities, and ſome of which lay heavy upon objects neceſſary for their trade and fiſhery---Immediately upon the heels of theſe, and amidſt the uneaſineſs and confuſion produced by a crowd of new impoſitions and regulations, ſome good, ſome evil, ſome doubtful, all crude and ill conſidered, came another act, for impoſing an univerſal ſtamp duty on the colonies; and this was declared to be little more than an experiment, and a foundation of future revenue. To render theſe proceedings more irritating to the colonies, the principal argument uſed in favour of their ability to pay ſuch duties, was the liberality of the grants of their aſſemblies during the late war; never could any argument be more inſulting and mortifying to a people habituated to the granting of their own money."

"Taxes for the purpoſe of raiſing a revenue had hitherto been ſparingly attempted in America---Without even doubting the extent of its lawful power, parliament always doubted the propriety of ſuch impoſitions. And the Americans never thought of contending a right by which they were little affected.——Their aſſemblies in the main anſwered all the purpoſes neceſſary to the internal œconomy of a free people, and provided for all the exigencies of government which ariſe amongſt themſelves. In the midſt of all that happy enjoyment, they never thought of critically ſettling the exact limits of a power which was neceſſary to their union, their ſafety, their proſperity, and even their liberty.---Thoſe two very difficult points, ſuperiority in the preſiding ſtate, and freedom in the ſubordinate, were on the whole ſufficiently, that is, practically reconciled, without agitating thoſe vexatious queſtions, which in truth belong rather metaphyſics, than politics, and can never be moved without diſcovering the foundation of the beſt governments that have ever been conſtituted by human wiſdom. By this meaſure was let looſe that dangerous ſpirit of diſquiſition, not in the calmneſs of philoſophical enquiry, but

flamed with all the paſſions of an haughty and reſentful people, who thought themſelves deeply injured, and that they were contending for every thing that was valuable!"

From this curſory view of Mr. G.'s adminiſtration it cannot be ſuppoſed, notwithſtanding the difference with Lord B. that he could be poſſeſſed of any extraordinary popularity; yet though he was thus conceived to be as obnoxious to the favourite, as diſagreeable to a great majority of the people, his removal from office threw the court into no little confuſion.---Lord B. himſelf did not chuſe to *appear* again in the management of public affairs, and the people of moſt weight and ability to direct them, did not chuſe to accept of employments in which they expected to continue no longer than while they acted in conformity to that nobleman's inclination. In ſhort, the various departments of the adminiſtration were ſuppoſed to be held by ſo precarious a tenure, that it was with the utmoſt difficulty a new arrangement was made, and even this arrangement could not be effected till ſome of the premiers were actually *paid* for *ſtooping* to fill up the moſt lucrative places, and had penſions allowed them in caſe of any future diſmiſſion from government.

The adminiſtration now formed, was ſaid to be formed under the auſpices of his royal highneſs the late duke of Cumberland; and Mr. P. who was courted very much, and raiſed to the earldom of C. did himſelf a material injury at this time in the opinion of the whole nation, and it was generally concluded that Lord B. had made a ſacrifice to his ambition, merely to leſſen him in the eyes of the people.---The conduct of Lord Bath, who parted with all his patriotiſm for a title, was every where revived, the ſevereſt compariſons were continually made between them, and the preſs ſwarmed with publications, lamenting either the fall of Mr. P. or cenſuring his connexion with Lord B. in a ſtrain of the utmoſt invective.

These publications were conſiderably augmented, and the public indignation was induſtriouſly increaſed by Lord T. and his friends, for whom Mr. P. had made no proviſion in the new miniſtry, and who were therefore the loudeſt to exclaim againſt their former idol. Lord T. as he had reſigned with Mr. P. and had all along ſupported his meaſures, thought himſelf exceedingly ill treated, becauſe he was not allowed an equal ſhare in the nomination of miniſters; the quarrel between theſe two great perſonages quickly put an end to the famous aſſociation of patriots who conſtituted the Minority, and the oppreſſions, under which their *poor* country groaned, were no longer remembered, but the oppreſſions under which they themſelves groaned, who were not advanced to ſome profitable place. An oppoſition was therefore immediately formed againſt the new adminiſtration; the malcontents of the various factions united in one band, which was headed by Lord T. and every meaſure which he diſapproved was to be defeated, if poſſible---not becauſe the meaſure was injurious to the national welfare, but becauſe he was at enmity with Mr. P.

Here there is no poſſibility of ſuppreſſing the indignation of an honeſt mind, at the infamous quarrels which the ambition of power, and the love of money, ſo frequently give birth to in this unfortunate kingdom.---Two factions contend for the direction of public affairs, and one is ſucceſsful.---The other upon this inſtantly reſolves, right or wrong, to diſturb the adminiſtration of their more fortunate antagoniſts, and endeavour to counteract the beſt meaſures, becauſe theſe meaſures are propoſed by their enemies. Thus the private animoſity of individuals is to be revenged upon the kingdom; and the intereſt of a whole people is to be prejudiced, becauſe Lord T. and Mr. P. have had a deſpicable diſpute. Lord T. neither broke with Mr. P. on account of any difference in principle, or any doubt of Mr. P.'s capacity---but entirely on account of Mr. P.'s having filled up the various offices of the adminiſtration. The firſt ſeat of the Treaſury was reſerved for Lord T. himſelf, and he was to have the nomination of the whole board. This, however, would not do, he muſt have the nomination of *half* the miniſtry; and not being indulged in this claim, the *patriotic* nobleman not only declined to aſſiſt his country in this hour of exigence, but prepared

to clog the wheels of ſtate on every occaſion, and held himſelf up at the ſame time to the people, as a criterion of the moſt diſintereſted rectitude and virtue. Nay more, he and his friends condemned Mr. P. in the moſt vehement terms for joining with Lord B. though they themſelves had readily aſſented to the ſame junction, when they were flattered with an equal participation of employments.---But to be out of place in this country, is to be a patriot, and to be in, is enough to incur the univerſal deteſtation of the kingdom. Mr. P. was execrated for his union with the favourite, and Lord T. was celebrated, becauſe he had the merit of being *diſappointed* in the very ſame union, and made that *very diſappointment* the ſource of his oppoſition to government.

While this adminiſtration was ſettling, a few perſons condeſcended, from real motives of public good, to form a kind of *pro tempore* miniſtry, and, in reality, though their continuance was but very ſhort, and though no great opinion was entertained of their abilities, the nation has more obligations to them, than to any who have appeared at the head of our affairs during the preſent reign. This band of *real* patriots (for while their office continued, they applied themſelves indefatigably to promote the public welfare, and levied no contributions on their country)---was chiefly directed by the Marquis of Rockingham, who preſided at the Treaſury: during their momentary exiſtence the Stamp Act was repealed, and a number of ſalutary meaſures purſued to reſtore the mutual affection which ſhould ſubſiſt between the mother-country and her colonies. Means were alſo undertaken to reduce our national debts, and to revive our drooping commerce. But as this miniſtry was not intended for duration, and diſdained to owe their continuance to any thing but their ſervices, they were quickly ſet aſide, and a ſet of penſioners *prevailed upon* to come in, who, as we have already obſerved, would not *deign* to receive the moſt lucrative places, till they were firſt *paid* for accepting, and allowed alſo a conſideration for their merit, whenever they gave their places up.

[*To be continued.*]

3

The Britiſh Theatre *of laſt Month* *continued from p.* 64.

RAVENE having beſought Rownon's pardon and profeſſed her unabated love, Calmar arrives with an account of Conon's diſtreſs amidſt the enemies of Rownon. The wretched Rownon trembles for his friend's ſafety; and Orellon accommodating him with his own ſword, he ruſhes forth no leſs to the relief of his friend, than to revenge his own wrongs.

Ravene then retreats with Calmar, whom her brother has ſent for, in conſequence of Cathol's reſolution to deliver her to the Picts.

Cathol and his ſon are lamenting the diſtraction of their affairs, and the fate of Rownon; when he appears at a diſtance, and they conceive him to be a ſpirit. He ſoon however joins them, and accounts for his eſcape much to the ſatisfaction of his friend, and the chagrin of Cathol, who foreſees no other conſequence from his ſafety, than ruin to himſelf and his family.

Rownon and Conon are left together, and ſeeing Durſton approach, are each eager to engage him, and Conon with difficulty prevails on his friend to let him talk with him a few moments without interruption.

Durſtan however no ſooner mentions the name of Ravene with diſreſpect, than Rownon comes forward and challenges him.

The ſurly Pict treats him with ſcorn, until he declares himſelf to be Rownon, and they are on the point of encountering, when the attendants of Duſton, like ſo many aſſaſſins, are ſeen falling on him and his friend.

Cathol entering with an equal force, the princes brave each other for ſome time, nor will they be perſuaded to attend the banquet, or ſubmit to the king's propoſal, of Orellon's deciding between them; and it is ſettled they ſhall meet the next morning on the ſame ſpot, and decide their quarrel with the ſword. Soon after the faithleſs Urian has an interview with Rownon; and under the ſpecious colour of friendſhip, informs him, that the king of the Picts intends that night to ſeize Ravene, and bear her off; pointing out a method of ſurpriſing and killing him.

In purſuance of this plan, Rownon aſk

and Conon narrowly eſcape ſlaughtering each other; and, on comparing accounts, are properly ſenſible of the baſe deception that has been practiſed on them by Urian, in order that they may be deſtroyed. Conon having ſuggeſted the danger of their continuance in that place, leſt they ſhould be ſurrounded by numbers, they retire immediately; and Ravene appears with her guide. She bids him leave her. An order, which from her accent and countenance apprehending ſome fatal reſolution, he moſt reluctantly obeys. She then mentions, that three times ſhe has already lifted a dagger againſt her own life, without the power of execution, and recollecting a river at ſome little diſtance, is haſtening to throw herſelf in, when ſhe is ſeized by her huſband.

It is to little purpoſe that ſhe aſſures him his tyranny will be but of ſhort duration, as thoſe who have the courage to die, whether in a palace or a priſon, may ſoon find the means. He is forcing her away when Rownon meets them, who draws and prepares to reſcue Ravene. The tyrant on this indulges the utmoſt rancour of his heart——in one hand he holds the wretched Ravene, in the other a ſword, threatening, if Rownon dares to advance, that moment ſhall be her laſt.

In this dreadful ſituation he keeps them for ſome time, aggravating their mutual diſtreſs by a thouſand inſults, when beholding Urian's approach with a body of ſoldiers, he acknowledges, that he had trifled ſo long with them, only to enſure his victory, for that the fate of a ſingle combat, to which Rownon ſo repeatedly challenged him, was too uncertain a point to be tried.

Ravene, hearing this declaration, begs her lover to ſecure himſelf by flight; and the ſame inſtant plunges a dagger in her own heart.

Rownon and the Pict now fight; both are mortally wounded, and all have expired before Conon arrives, and is a ſad ſpectator of the ſcene.

Cathol laments the miſery his ambition and breach of faith has produced; and the piece concludes with a moral ſpeech from Conon.

Conſiderations on the Conduct of the Fable.

This tragedy is *ſaid* to be the firſt dramatic eſſay of Mr. Smith, a young gentleman of Cambridge: ſome however confidently aſcribe it to be Mr. Home's, the author of Douglas. It is however ſcarcely neceſſary to inform the accurate, that the author is unacquainted with the ſtage, as the conduct of the piece is ſo glaringly imperfect, that this circumſtance muſt be evident: in the firſt place, the main buſineſs is defective.---Ravene, though impoſed upon barbarouſly by the king of the Picts, had nevertheleſs been married to him, and her duty as a wife, her obedience as a daughter, and her tenderneſs as a woman, ſhould have obliged her to ratify her own engagement, when the violation of that engagement muſt wound her honour, deſtroy her father's peace, and neceſſarily plunge two nations in blood ---for the Pict threatens immediate war, if ſhe is not delivered to him. Beſides her wandering from wood to wood, and from cave to cave, wholly unattended, and at midnight, is highly abſurd, at a time too when her huſband has emiſſaries continually in purſuit of her. Rownon's inſiſting alſo on forcing her from her huſband is an error of the firſt magnitude, and ſuch as the Pict's behaviour cannot juſtify. Orellan's epiſode is wholly foreign to the play, for there is no buſineſs whatever to introduce him; and even in the firſt meeting of Ravene and Rownon, where the ſituation furniſhed an opportunity for a pathetic ſcene, the incident is tame to inſipidity.

On the Sentiments.

Where the conduct of characters are generally abſurd, the language of a play cannot be very ſentimental; this is the caſe in the preſent piece, where ſcarcely any body but Cathol ſeems to think with propriety.

The Diction.

Very pretty in ſome places, and by much the beſt part of the performance.

The Characters.

Not well drawn.---The Pict is a brave man and a coward.—Cathol is a kind father and a cruel one.——Conon is a good ſon and a diſobedient ſon——Ravene is a heroine without principle——and Rownon, though a man of the ſtricteſt juſtice, is prepoſterouſly vehement for Durſtan's wife.

The Manners.

Poorly preſerved:———Ravene, in language ill adapted to her rank and ſex, upbraids Durſtan with Rownon's murder

murder in the face of the whole court, when ſhe has only conjecture for her charge; and Durſtan drags her after him in a manner very little conſiſtent with the ſmoothneſs of the ſpecious villain he is intended for. But an author's *firſt* attempt, if this play is Mr. Smith's, muſt not be examined with too much ſeverity.

The Moral.

Good. To point out the dangerous tendency of breaking publick faith, and forcing the affections of our children.

The Repreſentation.

Mrs. Barry, as ſhe uſually is, was excellent; Mr. Barry, in Rownan, did every poſſible juſtice to the author; and Mr. Reddiſh was very deſervedly praiſed in Oraſian. The ſcenery of this play (as well as the ſcenery in the School for Rakes) is new and elegant.——The prologue to the Fatal Diſcovery is written by Mr. Home, and the Epilogue, which is extremely entertaining, is the production of Mr. Garrick. Since the publication of the play, we find that we have frequently miſconceived names, and that thoſe miſconceptions ſhould be thus rectified: Kathul, Ronan, Durſtan, Rivine.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS the revival and deciſion of the Douglas cauſe has for ſome time engaged the attention of the public, the following particulars may afford entertainment to many of your readers, eſpecially as they may depend upon their authenticity.

Lady Jane Douglas, ſiſter to the duke of Douglas, having for a conſiderable period, with the approbation of her relations, received the then duke of Buccleugh's addreſſes, every thing was ſettled for their union—when her ladyſhip happening to make ſome important diſcoveries reſpecting his character, abruptly declared her utter diſinclination to fulfill the engagement—a declaration that was productive of a duel between the two dukes, and the final diſſolution of their intended alliance.

Having lived ſingle many years, her ladyſhip was by means of Mrs. Hewit, her woman, brought acquainted with Mr. Stewart, an officer of good family, but, from being a younger brother, of very limited expectations; the conſequence of which was a mutual though ſecret attachment to each other, as they were ſenſible of the impoſſibility of reconciling the duke to a connection utterly incompatible with the dignity of his deſcent, and haughtineſs of ſoul—for he would frequently boaſt a nearer claim to the crown of Scotland, than even its laſt poſſeſſors.

Lady Jane, notwithſtanding ſhe was the only younger iſſue of her father, was left deſtitute of a proviſion, or what was equally hard and extraordinary, a dependent on the bounty of a brother; he indeed appointed her the annual ſtipend of eight hundred pounds during pleaſure, and permitted her to reſide in his houſe; but ſuch was the ſingularity of his diſpoſition, as to render both the one and the other exceedingly precarious and unſatisfactory.

Thus ſituated, and thus circumſtanced, ſhe was, at length, overcome by the importunity of Mr. Stewart and the flattering inſinuations of her favourite Hewit; and conſented to amuſe her brother, as her health was in but an indifferent ſtate, with the conſequent neceſſity of her taking a journey to Aix la Chapelle—by which pretext ſhe was enabled to meet the man of her choice at Durham, where ſhe was married, and from whence ſhe together with him and her faithful attendant, immediately embarked for Germany.

Mr. Stewart's conduct as a huſband was moſt unexceptionable, but being naturally of a diffuſive turn, his finances became very uneaſy, more particularly as his lady was ſoon in a condition that would not admit of œconomy.

Lady Jane, anxious for a reconciliation with her brother, and alarmed for her own proſpects, wrote him the whole account of her proceedings and circumſtances, intreating he would forgive and forget the little deceit ſhe had practiſed, and beſtow his favourable conſideration on her huſband; whom ſhe aſſured him was in no degree unworthy of ſuch, however great, indulgence.

The ſame packet, that conveyed this letter to the duke, was freighted likewiſe with epiſtles of affection, remembrance, and acknowledgment of her circumſtances, to all her

ticular friends, from the chief of whom ſhe received congratulatory returns, though her brother did not condeſcend to honour her with the ſmalleſt notice.

Hurt by this neglect, and conceiving a change of ſituation would be advantageous, her ladyſhip obtained a paſſport (the war then ſubſiſting making it eſſential) from Marêchal Saxe and removed into France, where, with a privacy that poverty alone could have impoſed, ſhe was ſafely delivered of two ſons, one of which did not long ſurvive its birth.

She now a ſecond time addreſſed her brother in terms of reſpect and ſolicitation, but ſo far was he from proving propitious, that he withdrew the annuity which he was conſcious was this unhappy lady's whole ſupport, and became deaf to every application or remonſtrance in her favour.

Reduced to the loweſt ebb, ſhe, together with her huſband, children, and Mrs. Hewit, returned to England, where her diſtreſs aroſe to ſuch a height, that ſhe at laſt ſubmitted to implore the intereſt of ſome perſons of the firſt diſtinction, to obtain her the royal protection——nor was the want of every means of ſubſiſtence the only evil ſhe had to contend with—an infamous charge was brought againſt her by ſome deſigning perſons, of having, in conjunction with her huſband and ſervant, *purchaſed* the two infants in a remote part of France for the purpoſe of injuring the true heirs to the Douglas title and eſtate.

The dutcheſs of Douglas, a lady of birth and accompliſhments, however inferior to the duke in the article of fortune, ſatisfied of the juſtice and propriety of Lady Jane's conduct, warmly eſpouſed her cauſe to the mortal offence of his grace her huſband, who, influenced by a family whoſe views were diametrically oppoſite to the Douglas intereſt, carried his reſentment againſt his ſiſter, and all her abettors ſo far, that the dutcheſs was obliged to leave him for her own ſecurity.

This ſeparation was made the utmoſt advantage of by Lady Jane's enemies, but ſuch was the benevolence of the dutcheſs, that ſhe waved all perſonal conſiderations, and yielded to the very firſt overture for a reconciliation the duke was pleaſed to favour her with, in order the more effectually to ſerve his unfortunate relations.

But notwithſtanding the malicious induſtry of Lady Jane's opponents, the prepoſterous report gained ſo little credit, that his late majeſty beſtowed a penſion of three hundred pounds per annum upon her, which ſhe enjoyed till the year ſixty, when ſhe was taken off to the univerſal regret of all her acquaintance.

The dutcheſs of Douglas, now ſecretly ſupported her nephew and his father, until on the death of all his brothers, the title of baronet, and an eſtate of fifteen hundred pounds a year, became the property of this Mr. John Stewart——who inſtantly, notwithſtanding he was entered into a ſecond marriage, ſettled the better half on his ſon, the honourable Archibald Douglas, an indiſputable *confirmation* of his being a fraudulent acquiſition!

The latter end of the enſuing twelvemonth the duke was ſeized with a diſorder, which ſoon hurried him to his grave, an event that did not fail to render the only ſurviving ſon of Lady Jane an object of general contemplation——who took poſſeſſion of the Douglas eſtate; but the affair of his birth began to be alarmingly canvaſſed, and ſteps actually commenced in order to invalidate his claim.

His generous aunt, the dutcheſs dowager, with the utmoſt ſpirit ſtood forth in his defence, and the matter having been brought with little ſatisfaction before the parliament of France, was reheard in the judicial courts of Scotland.

During the dependance of this important determination, both Sir John Stewart and Mrs. Hewit very unluckily died, the one by a ſudden, the other by a lingering illneſs, both having firſt declared with their departing breath, under the moſt ſolemn ſanction, the truth of all they had invariably continued to maintain, at leaſt in eſſentials, reſpecting Lady Jane's iſſue.

During this contentious period, Mr. D. was by the intereſt of the plaintiffs advanced to the dignity of p———, a dignity that was ſoon rendered of unſpeakable conſequence to the ſeveral claimants by an equal diviſion of the twelve judges.——The caſting voice was his—conſcience and inclination were for once in uniſon—for the Douglaſes were caſt, and the

friends

friends of Mr. D. pronounced victorious.

Tho' many thouſands were already expended, the dutcheſs had nevertheleſs the courage to lodge an appeal in the Engliſh Houſe of Lords.

The hopes and fears of the parties and their adherents ran high, as the period of determination approached.

The judge-advocate of Scotland came to London for the ſole purpoſe of pleading agreeable to his faith and principles, repeatedly diſclaiming all pecuniary gratification, unleſs his labours ſhould be crowned with ſucceſs! His acquaintance with Lady Jane, his ſcrutiny into the injurious allegations of her adverſaries, having long fixed him her ſon's moſt zealous friend.

Lord M---field was uncommonly forcible and perſpicuous in his arguments——but, his ſpirits proving inadequate to the great demand, he fainted in the midſt of his oration. Reviving, however, he ſoon acquired the ſame degree of animation that had ſo greatly marked his idea of Lady Jane's injuries. He depicted the wretched circumſtances under which ſhe had firſt reached his knowledge——lamented that ſhe omitted conſulting him at that early point of time with regard to the ſecurity of her child's pretenſions——and illuſtrated a variety of facts to the univerſal ſatisfaction of his auditors——inſomuch that when the queſtion was put, there ſeemed but one voice in the whole aſſembly.

I, Sir, have no other motive for troubling you with this little hiſtory, than a deſire to contribute to the amuſements of your friends and correſpondents, though I muſt own your inſertion of it will rather flatter the vanity of the writer, by convincing him it is not utterly devoid of merit.

I am, Sir,

Your humble ſervant.

To the PRINTER, *&c.*

SIR,

THE high prices of the neceſſaries of life, with the ſmall pay of ſubaltern officers and private ſoldiers, have induced government, that this ſmall body of regulars ſhall henceforward be quartered in the following manner, and be ſupplied with the uſual garriſon allowance of coal, candle, and proviſion. It will remove a great burthen from many market towns, the diſcipline of the troops will be better obſerved, and the military quarters, being inhabited, will be at leſs expence kept in repair:

One battalion at Chatham lines.
One battalion at Dover Caſtle.
One battalion at Portſmouth.
Two battalions at Plymouth.
One battalion at Cheſter Caſtle.
One battalion at Carliſle caſtle.
One battalion at Fort George.
One battalion at Edinburgh caſtle.
One battalion at Hull.
One battalion at Landguard Fort.
One battalion at Windſor Caſtle.
One battalion at Sheerneſs. Invalids.
One battalion at Deal, Walmer, and Sandwich. Invalids.
One battalion at Milford-Haven. Invalids.
One battalion, King's Houſe at Winchester. Invalids.
One battalion, Block Houſe at Portſmouth. Invalids.
Eight companies of invalids at Tilbury Fort. *Guards.*
Three battalions in the New Quarters at the Tower.
Two Battalions at the Savoy and Somerſet Houſe.
One battalion in the New Quarters in Southwark.
One battalion in the New Quarters in Tothill Fields.
One regiment of light cavalry at Kenſington Palace.
One regiment of light cavalry at the Great Lodge, Richmond Park.
Royal regiment of Blues, Hampton Court.
One regiment of dragoons at Canterbury. Detachments: one troop at Sandwich, one troop at Deal, one troop at Dover, one troop at Romney.
One regiment of dragoons at Maidſtone. Detachments: one troop at Sittingborn, one troop at Dartford, one troop at Tunbridge.
One regiment of dragoons at Lewes. Detachments: one troop at Brighthelmſtone, one troop at Shoreham, one troop at Arundel, one troop at Chicheſter.
One regiment of dragoons at Salisbury. Detachments: one troop at Southampton, one troop at Winchester, one troop at Blandford, one troop at Exeter.
One regiment of dragoons at Launceſton. Detachments: one troop at Falmouth, one troop at Truro, one troop at Fowey, one troop at Biddiford.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

TO promote a free circulation of air in coal mines, is a point of very great and acknowledged utility in the working of them: Let me then ſuggeſt an expedient to this purpoſe, which appears equally plauſible, and feaſible to me, and perhaps may do ſo to the world.

Place a large machine, ſomething in form of a funnel, at or near the mouth of the pit, with an aperture of ſix feet diameter, or more, as occaſion ſhall be; let it converge into one or two tubes, each of one foot, or nine inches diameter in the clear; let theſe tubes be carried down the ſhaft to the bottom of the pit, and thence branched off into other ſmaller tubes, or air-pipes, all along the cavity of the pit, much in the ſame manner as the air-pipes which feed the coal-fire furnace do. In theſe circumſtances it is obvious to conceive, that if the aperture of the funnel at the top is expoſed to the wind, there will be a currency of air (ſtrong in proportion to the velocity of the wind) down the pipes into the cavity of the pit, and that this current will diſcharge itſelf at the extremity of theſe pipes: Now if the current ſhould do this (and upon this very ſuppoſition my project is founded) and if the cavity of the pit does not communicate with any other old work, or pit, then the egreſs of air muſt be by the mouth of the pit, and ſo a free circulation will enſue; and, to favour this egreſs, a ſcreen of wood, or ſtrong canvas, may be placed on the leeward ſide of the mouth of the pit.

Whether the above ſuppoſition is juſt, or not, I ſubmit to your readers—*videat quantum valere poteſt.* Certain it is, that in a circulation of this kind, promoted by fire, the operation is a kind of *violence*, and not ſo eaſy and *natural* as it might be by any pneumatical machine. There is great room for improvements in pneumaticks and mechanicks, and eminent conveniencies might accrue from them to the public, the welfare of which has long engaged the favourite paſſion of your's,

Dorſet, Feb. 18, 1769.

CLERICUS.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

Vita Brevis, Ars Longa.

SIR, Leigh, 1769.

SO ſhort is the life of man, that were it not for the aſſiſtance he receives from the joint labours of his predeceſſors, he could of himſelf alone make but little progreſs in the ſcience and practice of phyſick: Wherefore that the venerable names, and uſeful diſcoveries of many of thoſe worthies, may not be utterly forgot, but be had in reſpectful remembrance, we have here made a brief collection of ſeveral of the moſt noted, and which, I doubt not, will be agreeable enough to ſome of your more curious readers; to ſee thus at once, in one view, ſuch a number of able authors, and of new diſcoveries, the learned ſubjects of ſo many volumes.

Veſalius, and Fallopius, diſcovered the curious fibres of the ſtomach, and inteſtines, as their proper organs of motion. Dr. Jollife the Lymphaticks, and the motion of the lympth to the common receptacle. Aſſellius the lacteals; and Pacquet the receptacle of the chyle. Dr. Glyſſon, and Dr. Wharton, found out the motion of the chyle, through two kinds of meſenterick glands into the common cyſtern; and Dr. Wharton, and Steno, the true uſe of the glands. Malpighius the cerebral glands, and fibrous compage of the brain, as alſo the glands of the liver, ſpleen, and kidneys; and the lobules, and veſicles for air in the lungs. Batholomeus Euſtachius the urinary ducts of the kidnies, and Dr. de Graaf the ſeminal veſſels of the teſtes.

The Doctors Glyſſon, Wharton, Ridley, and Willis, have diſcovered the ſuccus nervoſus, and the laſt of them, its production into the cortical glands of the brain. Doctors Grew and Malpighi the veſſels of air, ſap, milk, reſine, turpentine, &c. in plants. Dr. Croon diſcovered the muſcles called pterigoſtaphylini to belong to the palate, and not the *uvula*, and hath very well explained the nature and uſe of the parts of the ear; as has Sir George Ent diſſected many animals, and made new diſcoveries of parts not mentioned by other anatomiſts, and more particularly in the *rana piſcatrix*. Dr. Lower, and Steno,

found out the ſpiral fibres, and many other ranks, diſpoſed in great order in the heart. Dr. Charlton, and Sir Thomas Millington, Dr. Lanſon, Dr. Tyſon, with many more of the college of phyſicians at London, have been very ſkilful in anatomical diſſections of animals, wherein they have laid open many ſecrets of nature; and there are not wanting ſeveral able gentlemen of the profeſſion, who are at preſent daily doing the ſame, which good manners allows not to mention. But to go on with the deceaſed, who, though dead, yet every one by his works ſtill ſpeaketh, to whom we are beholden for a ſhort way to come at their knowledge, and a quicker method of improving our own.

Baſil Valentine, the chemiſt, diſcovered the ſafe uſe of crude antimony, and the excellent virtues of the ſame; as did Glauber his purging ſalt; and Angelus Sala, the ſuperior benefit of crude tartar as a laxative. It would be almoſt endleſs to reckon up every article that has been added to the noble ſtudy of medicine, and anatomy, by the many able ſtudents, and practitioners in theſe ſciences; but for variety, and amuſement of the curious, we will add as many more as we think may be admitted in the reaſonable limits of a Magazine: not forgetting our induſtrious Lemery, who found out that even ſo ſoft a ſubſtance as water was a menſtruum capable, in time, to diſſolve rings of ſteel into an impalpable powder, by always ſtanding in them. To proceed, Bauhinus diſcovered the valve of the colon, or Varolius, as others ſay. Witzungius the duct that leads from the pancreas into the firſt inteſtine; as alſo did Steno. Ruiſch diſcovered lymphaticks of the ſpleen, both on its ſurface, and within its ſubſtance, as alſo in the lungs; as did Bartholine, and Claus Rudbech, likewiſe Nicholas Hoboken, and our Dr. Needham, the alantoid membrane; and our Roger Bacon was the firſt introducer here of chemiſtry. Guliclmus de Saliceto in 1250, profeſſor at *Verona*, was the firſt who preſcribed chemical medicines. Guido de Cauliaco reduced the art of ſurgery into a ſyſtem. He was phyſician to Pope Clement the 5th, in 1363. Caius John, born at Norwich, 1550, wrote of the ſweating ſickneſs, and died 1570. George Torella, Pope Alexander the 6th's phyſician, was one of the firſt who wrote on the lues venerea; as Leonicenus, about 1498, was the very firſt who wrote on that French pox; and Jacob Carpus was the firſt who raiſed a ſalivation by unction, 1510.

We are beholden to the judicious Keill for the glands; to the famous Gliſſon, for the liver; the ingenious Havers, and Monro, for the bones; the ſagacious Douglas, and Cooper, on the muſcles. The curious Euſtachius for his delicate cuts of the human body, and Cheſelden for thoſe of the bones. To Fallopius for finding out the ovarian tubes, called ever ſince by his name. And Van Horn, and De Graaf, for the *ova* in women; to ſay nothing of Paræus, Paracelſus, Helmont, Mead, Freind, Fernelius, Fracaſtorius, Riolanus, Sennertus, Sydenham, Boyle, Boerhaave, and my late good friend Arbuthnot, with ſeveral more moſt eminent in their profeſſion. I ſhall only add our own immortal Harvey, phyſician to King Charles the Firſt, who in 1628 diſcovered the circulation of the blood, and the ovarian doctrine beſides; which laſt diſcovery ſhews that all animals, even man himſelf, proceeds originally out of an egg, as theſe few lines do both truely and worthily expreſs, with which I conclude:

* A calmer welcome this *clear piece* befall, [duced all;
Which from freſh extract hath de-
And for belief, bids it no longer beg, [an egg;
That Caſtor once and Pollux were
That both the hen and houſewife are ſo matcht, [hatch;
That her ſon born, is only her ſon
That when her teeming hopes have proſperous been,
Yet to conceive is but to lay within;
Experiment, and truth, both take thy part, [there's the art.
If thou can'ſt ſcape the women
Live, modern wonder, and be read alone, [loins have none.
Thy brain hath iſſue, though thy
Let frail ſucceſſion be the vulgar care; [here.
Great generation's ſelf is now thy
M. L. L. M. D.
Your's, J. Cock.

* *Alluding to the great and many diſputes, and oppoſitions, Harvey met with againſt his diſcovery of the circulation of the blood at firſt ſetting out.*

A ſhort Account of Poland. *From* Dr. Smollett's Preſent State of all Nations.

THIS large kingdom is bounded towards the ſouth by Moldavia, Tranſylvania, and Hungary; to the north by Pruſſia, Livonia, and Ruſſia; to the weſt by Sileſia, Brandenbourgh, and Pomerania; and to the eaſt by Ruſſia, and Little Tartary. Its extent from eaſt to weſt is about eight hundred miles, and from north to ſouth about five hundred and ſixty. It was antiently a part of Sarmatia-Europea.

The air is cold in the north, but temperate in the other parts of the kingdom, both in ſummer and winter, and the weather in both, more ſettled than in many other countries. The face of the kingdom is, for the moſt part, level, and the hills but few. The Crapack, or Carpathian mountains, ſeparate it from Hungary on the ſouth. The ſoil is very fruitful both in corn and paſturage, hemp and flax. Such is the luxuriance of the paſtures in Podolia, that it is ſaid one can hardly ſee the cattle that are grazing in the meadows. Vaſt quantities of corn are yearly ſent down the Viſtula to Dantzic, from all parts of Poland, and bought up chiefly by the Dutch. The eaſtern part of the country is full of woods, foreſts, lakes, marſhes, and rivers, of the laſt of which the moſt conſiderable in Poland are, the Viſtula, Nieper, Nieſter, Duna, Bog, Warta, and Memel. The metals found in this kingdom are iron and lead, with ſome tin, gold, and ſilver; but there are no mines of the two laſt wrought at preſent. The other products of Poland are, moſt ſorts of precious ſtones, oker of all kinds, fine rock-chryſtal, Muſcovy glaſs, talc, alum, ſaltpetre, amber, pit-coal, quick-ſilver, ſpar, ſal-gem, lapis calaminaris, and vitriol. In leſſer Poland are ſalt-mines, which are the chief riches of the country, and bring moſt money into the exchequer. In the woods, which conſiſt moſtly of oak, beech, pine, and fir trees, beſides the more common wild beaſts, are elks, wild aſſes, wild oxen, or uri, lynxes, wild horſes, wild ſheep with one horn, biſons, hyænas, wild goats, and buffaloes. In the meadows and fenny ground is gathered a kind of manna; and the kermes-berries produced in this country are uſed both in dying and medicine.

The inhabitants conſiſt of nobles, citizens, and peaſants. The firſt poſſeſs great privileges, which they enjoy partly by the indulgence of their kings, and partly by antient cuſtom and preſcription. Some of them have the title of prince, count, or baron, but no ſuperiority or pre-eminence on that account over the reſt, which is only to be obtained by ſome public poſt or dignity. They have the power of life and death over their vaſſals; pay no taxes; are ſubject to none but the king; have a right to all mines and ſalt-works on their eſtates; to all offices and employments, civil, military, and eccleſiaſtic; cannot be cited or tried out of the kingdom; may chooſe whom they will for their king, and lay him under what reſtraints they pleaſe by the Pacta Conventa; and none but they and the burghers of ſome particular towns can purchaſe lands. In ſhort, they are almoſt entirely independent, enjoying many other privileges and prerogatives beſides thoſe we have ſpecified; but if they engage in trade, they forfeit their nobility.

The Poliſh tongue is a dialect of the Sclavonic: it is neither copious nor harmonious. Many of the words have not a ſingle vowel in them; but the High Dutch and Latin are underſtood and ſpoken pretty commonly, tho' incorrectly. The language in Lithuania differs much from that of the other provinces. True learning and the ſtudy of the arts and ſciences have been little attended to in Poland, till of late they began to be regarded with a favourable eye; and to be not only patronized, but cultivated by ſeveral of the nobles and others, both laymen and eccleſiaſtics.

There are two archbiſhops in the kingdom, viz. thoſe of Gneſna and Leopol, and about a dozen biſhops. The archbiſhop of Gneſna is always a cardinal, and primate of the kingdom, of which, during an interregnum, and in the king's abſence he is alſo regent. The prevailing religion is Popery; but there are great numbers of Lutherans, Calviniſts, and Greeks, who are called Diſſidents, and by the laws of the kingdom were intitled to

toleration; but were much oppreſſed till very lately, that by the powerful interceſſion of the empreſs of Ruſſia, and the proteſtant powers, they have obtained a confirmation of all their religious rights, with additional privileges, under the guaranty of the ſaid powers. In conſequence, however, of the confederacies that have been formed by the mal-content party, who oppoſed the elevation of Count Poniatowſki to the throne, and the reſolutions of the laſt Diet in regard to the Diſſidents, the kingdom is now a ſcene of anarchy, bloodſhed, and confuſion. Theſe calamities are, in a great meaſure, owing to the perſecuting intolerant ſpirit of the Popiſh clergy, joined to the bigotry of their blind deluded followers, who plunder and deſtroy all who are not of their party, eſpecially the Diſſidents. Theſe confederates have alſo prevailed upon the Turks to declare war againſt the Ruſſians; ſo that there is no likelyhood that the troubles and calamities of this unhappy kingdom will ſoon be at an end. The Jews are indulged with great privileges, and are very numerous in Poland; and in Lithuania, it is ſaid, there are a multitude of Mahometan Tartars. We may judge of the numbers of Jews in this country by the produce of their annual poll tax, which amounts to near fifty-ſeven thouſand rixdollars.

There are few or no manufactures in the kingdom, if we except ſome linen and woollen cloths and hardwares; and the whole trade is confined to the city of Dantzic, and the other towns on the Viſtula or Baltic.

	s.	d.
The gold ducat of Poland is worth about	4	3
The old ſilver dollar of Dantzic	4	6
The old rixdollar of Thorn -	4	5
The rixdollar of Sigiſmund III. and Uladiſlaus IV. kings of Poland - -	4	6

ON March 1 was held, at the Town-hall in Southwark, the moſt numerous and moſt reſpectable meeting of the electors of that borough, that was ever known in the memory of man; Edward Stevens, Eſq; by general conſent, was appointed chairman. Sir Joſeph Mawbey, bart. one of the members, attended, and the other member, Henry Thrale, Eſq; came ſoon after, in conſequence of a meſſage for that purpoſe. Sir Joſeph Mawbey defended the propriety and neceſſity of inſtructions at this critical period, in terms that met with the general approbation of the meeting, and declared his intention of ſupporting the conſtitutional liberty of this country without place, penſion, or emolument whatever, unawed by power, and influenced only, not by men, but meaſures; and avowed his ſtrong attachment to his majeſty's perſon and family, and the principles of the glorious revolution. A queſtion was put, and the ſenſe of the company taken, whether inſtructions ſhould be given? When there appeared many hundreds for the propoſition; againſt about a dozen of a contrary opinion.

The following inſtructions were afterwards twice read, and almoſt unanimouſly agreed to:

To Sir Joſeph Mawbey, *Bart. and* Henry Thrale, *Eſq; Repreſentatives in Parliament for the Borough of* Southwark.

"We, the electors of the borough of Southwark, this day aſſembled in the Town-hall, think ourſelves indiſpenſibly obliged by the duty and loyalty we owe to the beſt of kings, as well as by our love for the conſtitution, to exerciſe, at this time of national diſcontent and danger, our undoubted right to inſtruct you, our repreſentatives in parliament: And we do therefore earneſtly recommend to you,

1. That you endeavour to continue to us, and to confirm our old conſtitutional rights of juries, to the excluſion of all proceedings by information, attachment, and interrogatories.

2. That you carefully watch over that great bulwark of our liberties, the Habeas Corpus act; and that you enquire into, and puniſh, any attempt that may have been made to evade the force of the law.

3. That you preſerve inviolate the privileges of parliament, as well as the rights of the electors; and for that purpoſe, that you uſe your utmoſt endeavours to prevent the expulſion of any man, that ſhall appear to you to have been elected by a majority of legal votes.

4. That you encourage applications for

for redreſs of the grievances of the ſubject, by promoting a ſtrict enquiry into every illegality committed againſt any petitioner that may appeal to parliament; and that you oppoſe the ſelecting ſuch parts only for proof, as may tend, not to relieve, but to criminate the petitioner.

5. That you promote ſuch meaſures, as may have a tendency to ſecure every Britiſh ſubject the full and entire poſſeſſion of every liberty derived to him from the principles of our excellent conſtitution.

6. That as the trade and commerce to our American poſſeſſions is of the utmoſt importance to the manufacturers of Great Britain, you uſe your utmoſt endeavours to reconcile the unhappy differences ſubſiſting betwixt the mother country and the colonies, to the total excluſion of the manufactures of other nations.

7. That you ſtrictly enquire into the uſe which has lately been made of the military power; and particularly, whether many innocent lives were not taken away, and much blood ſpilt, by the ſoldiery, in the moſt inhuman and wanton manner, in St. George's Fields, within this borough, in the month of May laſt; and to remove every pretence for calling in a military force: that you endeavour to put the civil magiſtracy on a more reſpectable footing, by reſtoring the office of conſtable, or conſervator of the peace, to its ancient power and authority.

8. That you uſe your beſt endeavours for having a ſtanding committee appointed for the regular examination of the public accompts.

9. A requiſition having been laid before parliament for payment of the *civil liſt debts*, that you enquire how thoſe debts have been incurred; and if any of them ſhould appear to be owing to the creation of new and unneceſſary places, the augmentation of the ſalaries of old ones, the defence of *illegal attacks* on the liberties of the ſubject, or the grant of *penſions* to the members of both, or either Houſe of Parliament, that you oppoſe the giving of public monies for ſuch purpoſes.

10. That you promote a bill for limiting the number of placemen and penſioners in the Houſe of Commons, and for preventing the peers of Great Britain from interfering in the elections for members of parliament.

11. That you endeavour to quiet the apprehenſions of the public, ariſing from the idea of an intended exertion of the *obſolete claims* of the crown, by ſupporting a bill for ſecuring the poſſeſſions of the ſubjects.

12. That you uſe your utmoſt endeavours to obtain an act to ſhorten the duration of parliaments, as one of the beſt and moſt likely methods of putting a ſtop to the bribery and corruption ſo univerſally complained of.

March 1. EDWARD STEVENS, Chairman."

After this a motion was made, ſeconded, and unanimouſly agreed to, "That the thanks of this meeting be given to Sir Joſeph Mawbey, bart. for his ſpirited and unbiaſſed conduct in parliament, and for his ſervices to this borough."

Mr. Thrale afterwards addreſſed the company, aſſerted the integrity and the purity of his intentions and conduct, and promiſed the utmoſt impartiality and diſintereſtedneſs in his behaviour in diſcharge of his duty in parliament; and the thanks of the company, after ſome oppoſition, were given him for the declaration then made by him.—The thanks of the meeting were then given to Edward Stevens, Eſq; for his great candour and impartiality in the chair; and the company ſeparated in the greateſt good humour and temper.

The Caſe of Mr. John Adams, *humbly ſubmitted to the Conſideration of the independent Freeholders of* Middleſex, *at this critical Period.*

JOHN ADAMS, Eſq; a member of the Houſe of Aſſembly in the iſland of Barbadoes, in the year 1762, had armed his ſlaves to oppoſe the ſheriff in the execution of his duty. This act was attended with flagrant circumſtances. He was proſecuted, convicted, fined, and impriſoned. The houſe thought Mr. Adams unworthy of holding a ſeat in it; and a motion being made to expel him, he was expelled accordingly. A writ was iſſued for the election of a repreſentative for the pariſh of Chriſt Church, which Mr. Adams had repreſented. The electors ſaid, the crime or crimes for which

which Mr. Adams was expelled, were not committed in the assembly: they were cognizable only in the courts of law; to which Mr. Adams had submitted, and received sentence: a sentence, which, by the laws, did not affect his seat in the assembly, and therefore they re-elected him. But upon the return of the writ, it was again moved, that he should be again expelled: and he was expelled accordingly. The spirit that prevailed in the parish of Christ Church was notorious. The electors seriously took up the case as a matter of RIGHT belonging to themselves. They conceived this arbitrary expulsion, to be a breach of the people's natural and unalienable privileges; which the assembly, who derived its authority from the people, was bound to support. And they said, from Sydney, that the assembly did not enjoy "an inherent, but a delegated power; and whoever receives it, is accountable to those who gave it; for they who give authority by commission, do always retain more than they grant." Cap. 3. Sec. 38. Had a third writ been issued, the electors, notwithstanding the second expulsion, would still have returned him, to assert and support their own inherent right to a free choice; and to preserve what did constitutionally belong to them, the power of being not only the most proper, but the *sole* and *exclusive Judges*, who were fit persons to represent them in the assembly. The assembly fearing, or not liking a third election of the same person, and entertaining great indignation against Mr. Adams, came to a resolution, at the time of the second expulsion, to bring in a bill to disqualify him from holding a seat in the assembly. The bill was passed by the assembly, and by the council, and was assented to by the governor, Charles Pinfold, Esq; doctor of the civil law.

Mr. Adams could not rest easy under such severity, but applied for redress to the justice and moderation of his sovereign, the present king. This gentleman was unknown, unconnected, unsupported. His fate was to be determined by the equity of his case.

Upon his appeal, the act of disability was absolutely repealed; with a declaration, "That it was arbitrary, and contrary to the spirit of the British constitution; as it deprived his majesty of the services of a subject."

N. B. The reasons that attended the repeal, were expressed in the strongest terms; and founded upon an opinion given by the late Sir Matthew Lamb, bart. counsel to the board of trade.

To the PRINTER, *&c.*

IT is the observation of Plutarch, when he is speaking of the cruelties exercised at Rome after the return of Marius, "That it appeared on this occasion, that the sacred ties of friendship and hospitality cannot stand the trial in the days of adversity." No man has experienced this more than Mr. Wilkes. The last week produced another remarkable instance of it from a gentleman, formerly one of his most intimate friends, who has only once in the last two months ventured within the King's Bench walls, not to chear the prisoner and captive, not to chace the gloom of such a habitation, but to fetch and carry political messages. This person thought himself at liberty to relate publicly what he pretended passed in a private conversation with Mr. Wilkes at that time. I was not present, but I am told the conversation was falsly and malevolently stated. I will leave to others, Sir, to state you the substance of what was said in public. I shall give you faithfully all the particulars, which occurred at the conference between the two gentlemen in private, and I appeal to another gentleman, who accompanied the placeman, for the truth of my relation.

The placeman had several times called on an honest bookseller in Piccadilly, a friend of Mr. Wilkes, to desire him to come to the King's Bench, to entreat Mr. W. not to present a petition to the House of Commons, for the consequence must be the loss of his seat, from the resentment of the ministry. The honest bookseller refused to come on that message. The placeman had never once been to see his old friend in prison since his commitment in April, till Sunday evening, the 13th of November, the day before the petition was presented. The attempt by the bookseller failing, he ventured himself,

the duſk, to obey the mandates of his maſter. He then declared what pleaſure he ſhould have found in coming frequently to the King's Bench, that he could not paſs his time ſo well as with Mr. Wilkes, and that he would have been often there, could he have been really uſeful to his friend. He talked warmly againſt the intended meaſure of preſenting a petition to the Houſe of Commons, complaining of grievances, and declared he knew, if Mr. Wilkes would be quiet, he might keep his ſeat; if he preſented the petition, he would certainly loſe it. He earneſtly entreated Mr. Wilkes to give up the petition, and to keep his ſeat; the honour and advantage of which he painted in ſtrong colours. Mr. Wilkes deſired the authority for ſuch direct aſſertions. The placeman declared, that he ſpoke in the name of the miniſter, and that he would promiſe, if the petition was not preſented, no attempt ſhould be made in parliament againſt Mr. Wilkes. He was then aſked by Mr. Wilkes, if he would promiſe for the great man as firſt miniſter, or as D—— of ——, for the D.—— of P—— had found how little the promiſes of the D—— of ——were regarded by the firſt miniſter. No anſwer was made to this.

Mr. Wilkes then declared, that he thought it his duty to every man in this country to preſent a petition of ſuch general concern, complaining of ſo many unparalleled grievances; that he would not ſell the rights of the people, and his own, even for a ſeat for the firſt county in England; that he held that ſeat at the free will of his conſtituents, and refuſed to hold it at the arbitrary will of any miniſter; that he was highly ſenſible of the private honour to himſelf, but he felt ſtill more for his country; that on no terms would he have given up the petition, had they been offered before his laſt addreſs to the county, but that now no propoſal ſhould be made to him which could even ſuppoſe that breach of faith. In the courſe of a long converſation, Mr. Wilkes obſerved that he did not look on a ſeat in parliament as the end, but as the means; that he wiſhed to repreſent the county of Middleſex, in order to be more eminently uſeful at a ſober time of life, but if he could be more uſeful by giving up his ſeat, he would then give it up, and he would always hold his head by the ſame tenure. He repeated ſeveral times, that he was embarked to defend the rights of the people, which he would do at any riſk, without a wiſh to encroach on the fair claims of the crown; that he had been, and ſhould be, ever ready to make any ſubmiſſion to the king, which was even hinted from authority, although he was not conſcious of any intention at any time to have offended his ſovereign, but that he never would make application for pardon to a miniſter; that if mercy was extended to him, he hoped he ſhould be permitted to throw himſelf at the king's feet to acknowledge his majeſty's goodneſs; if it was not, he had long borne the ſtorms of fate, and his mind was made to adverſe fortune; and although he felt his impriſonment and all his perſecutions as a man, he would alſo bear them as a man, and would come out of priſon a better man than he went in.

I have now, Sir, given you the whole of the converſation between the placeman and Mr. Wilkes, relative to the political meſſage. Very little paſſed, which was not particularly attended to by the gentleman who accompanied the placeman. I believe he will not ſcruple to ſay, that Mr. Wilkes's declarations were firm and manly, and that they betrayed neither peeviſhneſs nor deſpair. I have ſtated what paſſed, fairly and fully. Not a word was mentioned of any meaſures of violence or faction. I ſhall only add, that Mr. Wilkes ſaid, after the late affair in a numerous aſſembly, he has ceaſed to be my friend, but I continue his: *Agnoſco veteris veſtigia flammæ.* Your's, &c.

Feb. 22, 1769. A. B.

Extract of a Letter from Canterbury, Feb. 28.

"YESTERDAY morning, at half paſt eleven o'clock, a very numerous and reſpectable meeting of the freemen of this city was held at the Guildhall in High-ſtreet, to determine on a proper mode of inſtructing our repreſentatives in parliament; when a gentleman of diſtinguiſhed reputation, as a friend to civil and

and religious liberty, was placed in the chair, from whence he delivered a very ſpirited and nervous oration, adapted to the occaſion. Each article of the inſtructions was read over twice to the aſſembly, and although there were upwards of four hundred citizens preſent, not one diſſenting voice was heard. In the evening ſeveral parties were formed in the true ſpirit of Wilkiteiſm at different taverns in the city, one or two ſtreets were illuminated, and an elegant ſupper was given by the corporation at the Red Lion, when, among others, the following toaſts were drank: The King. The royal family. Mr. Wilkes. May the freeholders of Middleſex preſerve their independence. Speedy remedies to the wounds of the conſtitution. Deſtruction to the enemies of freedom.

COPY *of the* INSTRUCTIONS. *

To William Lynch, *and* Richard Milles, *Eſqrs. Repreſentatives of the City of Canterbury in Parliament.*

GENTLEMEN.

"AT this alarming period, when the prevailing influence of arbitrary meaſures menace danger to our conſtitutional liberties, fully perſuaded of your will to perform your duty to your conſtituents and your country, We, the free and independent citizens of Canterbury, do moſt earneſtly exhort you to fulfil the following inſtructions:

I. We entreat you to uſe your endeavours to re-eſtabliſh our antient mode of trial by jury, which we derive from the great ſtandard of Engliſh freedom, *Magna Charta*, and which was confirmed to us in the *Bill of Rights*, by the late King William the Third of glorious memory.

II. We requeſt you to promote a ſtrict and candid enquiry into the proceedings of the military, on the 10th of May laſt, in St. George's Fields, which, from the idea we entertain of them, ſeem to threaten an eternal cloud on the annals of Engliſh hiſtory.

III. You are deſired to endeavour to diſcover and bring to juſtice the promoters and perpetrators of the late riotous proceedings at Brentford on the 8th day of December laſt, when the lives of more than one of our fellow ſubjects were inhumanly ended, and the freedom of election, the eſſence of Engliſh liberty, moſt daringly violated by a deſperate band of Ruffians.

IV. You are deſired to ſee juſtice done to the long and great ſufferer in the cauſe of his country, John Wilkes, Eſq; in whom the privileges of Engliſhmen have been repeatedly violated.—We intreat you to afford him your moſt ſtrenuous ſupport.

V. You are requeſted to ſupport the high privileges of parliament, and firmly to withſtand every arbitrary and deſpotic meaſure which preſent or future miniſters may think proper to impoſe.

VI. We deſire you to endeavour to determine all future elections for members to ſerve in parliament by *ballot*, as the moſt effectual means of preventing the influence of bribery and corruption.

VII. You are intreated to uſe your endeavours, that the duration of the preſent, and all future parliaments, may be limited to *two years*.

VIII. You are deſired effectually to prevent all Engliſh peers from endeavouring to interfere in the election of commoners, and likewiſe *all ſons of Engliſh peers, all Iriſh peers, or natives of Scotland*, from being elected to repreſent *Engliſh* boroughs in parliament.

IX. You are requeſted to endeavour to limit the number of penſioners and placemen in the Houſe of Commons.

X. You are deſired to endeavour to heal the preſent unhappy diviſions which prevail between Great Britain and her American colonies, by every lenient and conſtitutional method.

XI. and laſtly, we requeſt you to promote a bill for taking off the preſent drawback on leather, as the moſt powerful means of abating the advanced price of that commodity."

King's Arms Tavern, March 1, 1769.

A SPEECH *addreſſed to the* CHAIRMAN.†

SIR,

FROM the pain which ſome gentlemen have taken, and from the

* *If an advertiſement from the Mayor tells truth, there have been no inſtructions at all given at Canterbury!*

† *A few, very few, merchants having met, purſuant to advertiſement, to conſider of an addreſs to the king.*

declar-

declared purpoſe of the invitation we have received, I expected to have found a much more numerous aſſembly in this place. The appearance of a large number of gentlemen, let the occaſion be what it may, carries with it an air of importance, and tho' it is not ſufficient to make their proceedings either wiſe or reſpectable, it gives them the ſanction of authority. I fear it will be found upon examination, that the reaſons of calling us together have been as little conſidered as the means of doing it with credit and ſucceſs. It is ſo haſty and ill-concerted a meaſure, that I am convinced it muſt be miniſterial: and that inſtead of anſwering it's pretended purpoſe of a demonſtration of reſpect and attachment to the Th—ne, it will furniſh a moſt humiliating proof, how little that declared intention is regarded by the public. But ſince we are aſſembled, it ſeems very proper for us to conſider the grounds and pretences of this extraordinary ſummons, that if they ſhall appear unjuſtifiable or abſurd, we may at leaſt avoid being made a ſecond time ridiculous in the eyes of our fellow citizens.

If I am not miſtaken then, it is meant, in the firſt place, to preſent an addreſs to our moſt gracious ſovereign, full of general aſſurances of duty and affection to his ſacred perſon and family. We are then to expreſs our abhorrence of certain factious proceedings, and the authors of them, by which his government has, for a conſiderable time paſt, been diſturbed; and particularly to declare our diſapprobation of certain meetings and public aſſociations, by which, we apprehend, the above proceedings are ſupported. Now, Sir, if our addreſs were to be confined to a few unmeaning compliments to the th—ne, no objection could poſſibly be raiſed againſt it: the preſent occaſion is as proper as any other; and if this were all, we might find the buſineſs ready done to our hands, in any one of the loyal addreſſes which have been preſented to his M——y's royal predeceſſors, from James the ſecond to the commencement of the preſent moſt auſpicious reign. No man feels greater pleaſure than I do, in being able to ſeparate the perſonal character of the beſt of princes from

the adminiſtration of his government; and, indeed, to what a deſperate condition would this country be reduced, if thoſe objects were ſo united, that a loyal and affectionate people could not diſtinguiſh between them. In this view, then, our addreſs would be inſignificant. But if, as we have too much reaſon to ſuſpect, it be meant to pay a compliment to the preſent miniſtry, we ſhould previouſly enquire what part of their conduct deſerves it. If that enquiry ſhould not turn out to their advantage, to what end ſhould we take upon us to contradict the general voice and ſenſe of the nation, but to make ourſelves the objects of univerſal contempt?

Is there a man among us ſo corrupted, or ſo ſhameleſs, as to affirm that there is either ability or integrity in the preſent adminiſtration? If there be, let him ſtand forth; let us know him; let the public know him——let him be marked out for the perpetual ſcorn and deriſion of his country.

As to theſe foreign gentlemen, who appear ſo zealous for the laws and conſtitution of Great Britain, I hope and believe they have a proper ſenſe of the benefits they enjoy under both; but I think it would be rather more modeſt in them to leave the care of theſe matters to the natives of the country. We may at leaſt be preſumed to underſtand our own affairs beſt, nor is it very decent for ſtrangers to offer us their advice or aſſiſtance before they are called upon. As to their own particular ſentiments, I have no objection to their laying them at the feet of the miniſtry, provided they do it in their own language:—If they would do juſtice to the delicacy of their feelings upon this touching occaſion, they muſt unite the melting ſoftneſs of Low Dutch with the natural, unaffected ſublimity of High German.

If, in the ſecond part of our addreſs, we mean no more than a general declaration of our abhorrence of faction, I ſhall only ſay, that the deſign, tho' innocent enough, is too trifling and impertinent to juſtify this extraordinary meaſure. But if we propoſe to give the name of faction to the preſent univerſal and well-founded diſcontent, let us conſider a little what right we have, and how far it will be pru-

dent in us to ſet the opinions of a few, very inconſiderable individuals, in oppoſition to the united voice of the whole people. If this be a faction, I hope it will be found too ſtrong for either court or miniſtry to reſiſt. We ſhall be laughed at by the public, and even the miniſtry, who now ſet us on, will diſown us.

But it ſeems there is a certain factious meeting at the London Tavern, which it becomes us to oppoſe, by a counter-meeting at the King's Arms. Admitting the neceſſity of this judicious meaſure, let us, at leaſt, endeavour to carry it through with conſiſtence; and if we truly mean to oppoſe their proceedings, let us begin with declaring our abhorrence of their principles. They profeſs that *their* deſign is to ſupport the bill of rights;—let *us* declare, that *our* wiſhes and deſigns are of a very different nature. Their declaration, that they are independent of all party, will naturally lead *us* to confeſs that moſt of us are the tools of the miniſtry; and as to what they ſay of the liberty of the ſubject, it will be hard if we cannot anſwer it with the prerogative of the crown.

There is one article, however, in which, I believe, the miniſtry would be glad to ſee us follow the example of the other aſſembly;—a contribution, ever ſo ſmall, would be a ſeaſonable relief to them.—Whatever uſe they may put our addreſs to, we may be ſure they will receive our money with reſpect. This will be at once the moſt acceptable proof of our loyalty, and an unqueſtionable pledge of our ſincerity. Without ſome ſuch collateral evidence, I greatly fear that we ſhall neither be thanked for our addreſs, nor will any ſober man believe, that the authors of this inſignificant, of this abſurd, and impertinent project, could poſſibly be in earneſt.

The gentleman concluded with depoſiting eighteen pence, and retired. The other gentlemen alſo retired, but did not make any depoſit.

IN the year 1750, when the ambitious views of France, ſeconded by the amazing abilities of Mr. Dupleix, had involved the Coromandel ſide of India in war, the great Nazirjing came into the Carnatick with an army of 500,000 men, and a train of 800 pieces of cannon. The ſtate in which he lived, the pomp with which he carried the ſtandard of the empire, and the luſtre of a train, conſiſting of almoſt all the princes of the Decan, were beyond the conception of an European.

On arriving in the neighbourhood of our ſettlement at Madraſs, he ſummoned all the nabobs of the ſubaſhip, and the chiefs of the European eſtabliſhments, to attend his divan, that he might ſpeak the word of peace, and diſpoſe of the nabobſhip of the Carnatick. They obeyed, came and proſtrated themſelves with preſents of immenſe value, and all the Eaſtern ceremony of reſpect, before the tent of ſtate. Among the reſt came Mahomed Allee Cawn, the nabob, whoſe intereſt the Engliſh had eſpouſed, and whoſe father had been king of the country. He was attended by General Laurence, and on entering the tent of ſtate, inſtead of ſhewing unmanly tokens of humiliation and flattery, he approached Nazirjing with eaſe and confidence, holding the Engliſh general by the hand. The pride of the Mogul's repreſentative ſeemed to be touched at this behaviour, and he cried out with a commanding tone of voice, "Whence, chief, art thou? and where the preſents due to the greateſt of the Omrahs of the king of the world?" "Magnanimous viceroy, (anſwered the nabob) I come the ſon of my father, and I come with preſents worthy of the greateſt prince on earth; in one hand, (laying his right hand on his breaſt) I bring you a heart that is the treaſury of honour, of affection, and the gratitude due to the brave; in the other, (introducing General Laurence) I bring you this warrior, and the friendſhip of the Engliſh, *a nation compoſed of kings!*" "Welcome (replied Nazir to the ſon of thy father) thy preſents are worthy of me, and thou alone of the Muſnude * of the Carnatick. The high command is iſſued †—hail nabob of the Carnatick!"

Account of the Independents, *from the laſt Volume of Mrs.* Macaulay's *Hiſtory.* (*See our laſt Vol. p.* 623.)

"IN proportion as the king's power approached nearer its diſſolution, the differences which had for ſome time

* *Throne.* † *See Mr. Cambridge's accurate hiſtory of India, page* 107.

time ſubſiſted among his enemies, and which had ſerved to poſtpone his fall, grew more fierce and irreconcilable. Among the Preſbyterians (the only known party who, in the commencement of the civil war, had oppoſed the tyranny of the times) there had from the beginning lurked a ſecret diſtinction, which common danger, and a conſciouſneſs of that weakneſs which attends the infancy of party, had for ſome time ſuppreſſed; but as theſe diſſenters encreaſed in numbers, and as the power of the crown grew leſs formidable, they no longer ſheltered themſelves under the wings of the Preſbyterians; but, avowing different principles and different views, divided into a diſtinct party, and were ſtiled Independents. The Independents (for they took their name from the nature of the tenets they profeſſed) rejecting all church power, as productive of the worſt kind of tyranny, and inconſiſtent with the plain precept of the goſpel, would allow of no eccleſiaſtical ſubordination to government among paſtors, no interpoſal of the magiſtrate in ſpiritual concerns, nor fixed encouragemext annexed to any ſyſtem of doctrines and opinions; all their congregations were formed upon a principle of coordinacy; all eſſential diſtinction was denied between the laity and the clergy; vocation, inſtitution, and laying on of hands, were rejected, as politic ſnares; and the election alone of the congregation was deemed ſufficient to beſtow the ſacerdotal character. The doctrine of toleration, in theſe enlightened ages adopted by the liberal of almoſt all perſuaſions, owed its origin to the Independents, whoſe declared averſeneſs to perſecution and church tyranny was too oppoſite to the bigotry and views of the Preſbyterians, not to be productive of high conteſt and animoſity. Whilſt the Preſbyterians exclaimed that toleration was but an indulgence for foul murder, maintained the eternal obligation of their covenant to extirpate hereſy and ſchiſm, menaced all their opponents with the ſame rigid perſecution which they had themſelves ſuffered, and of which they had ſo loudly complained; the Independents, from the authority of the goſpel and the dictates of reaſon, argued, that every man had a right to direct his religious conſcience, and interpret the ſcriptures, according to his own lights and apprehenſions; that the doctrine of intolerancy would equally juſtify all religious perſecutions, Pagans againſt Chriſtians, Papiſts againſt Proteſtants, with that which had been ſo lately endured from the power of epiſcopacy; and that the Preſbyterians, by preaching up the doctrine of obedience in ſpiritual matters to eſtabliſhed powers, paſſed a ſelf-condemnation on their own oppoſition to former tyrannies. The whole Scotch nation, from an intire parity of opinion, united themſelves to the Engliſh Preſbyterians, whilſt every differing ſect claſſed with the Independents, who, by a natural connection between civil and religious policy, were joined by the whole body of the republicans.

So long as the Preſbyterians had a large majority in the parliament, all thoſe who publickly vented contrary doctrines ſuffered under the laſh of their power; but as perſecution always ſerves for the increaſe of that which it endeavours to ſuppreſs, ſects and opinions daily multiplied, and repeated petitions were poured into the parliament, from the Preſbyterian miniſters and the aſſembly of divines, for the haſtening the directory, for the taking an effectual courſe to prevent the growth of ſchiſm, and for the keeping back ignorant and ſcandalous perſons from the Lord's ſupper. Immediately before the treaty of Uxbridge, came forth the impatiently-expected directory; and the parliament (whoſe committees of religion had hitherto aſſumed the whole eccleſiaſtical juriſdiction) now publiſhed an ordinance, by which they eſtabliſhed the Preſbyterian government in all its forms of congregational, claſſical, provincial, and national aſſemblies. Material as was the gaining this point, it was far from ſatisfying the zeal of this bigotred ſect, who made loud complaints on the conduct of parliament, for denying them ſatisfaction on the following points:

The aſſembly of divines had voted Preſbytery to be of divine right; but the Independents (aſſiſted by Selden, Whitlock, and other able reaſoners) had ſo far prevailed, that the parliament refuſed their aſſent to the deciſion: excommunication, a power aſſumed by prieſts of all religions, was

limited by an ordinance, which determined the caſes in which it could be uſed; appeals to the legiſlature from all eccleſiaſtical courts were allowed; provincial commiſſioners were appointed by the parliament to judge of ſuch caſes as fell not within their ordinance; and as the time of the meeting of the national aſſembly was left to the authority of the parliament, nor liberty given in the particular of ſitting, the whole authority of the church became ſubordinate to the power of this aſſembly. Such an encroachment, as it was termed, on the ſpiritual juriſdiction of the clergy, gave univerſal offence. The aſſembly of divines ſent up a petition on the ſubject to the commons; but the commons were ſo far from giving them ſatisfaction, that they voted their petition a breach of privilege; and then publiſhed a narrative, in which was laid down as a principle, that that aſſembly had no right to judge or vote on any point, either as to the doctrine, worſhip, or government of the church, but as they were authoriſed by parliament; and that they were to receive for law the determinations of the two houſes. Several unanſwerable queries were alſo drawn up by the commons, and put to the aſſembly of divines, concerning goſpel authority for the *jus divinum* of church-government."

Of Digeſtion. From Smith's Syſtem of Phyſic. *(See our laſt vol. p. 298.)*

"THE concoction of our aliment is a true fermentation, and ſome degree of putrefaction; which is evident from this experiment: Take a paſte, made up of the ſame vegetable and animal ſubſtances that conſtitute our food, mix it with water and ſmall beer till it is of the ſame conſiſtence as our aliment, when received into the ſtomach: then incloſe it in a veſſel, with a degree of heat equal to that of the ſtomach; ſhake it now and then; as the ſtomach does the aliment in the operation of digeſtion; and this maſs will ſpontaneouſly run into fermentation, without any exciting ferment, and will ſoon turn into a putrid ſtate, and detach large quantities of air. How is it poſſible then to conceive that the ſame mixture does not ferment and putrify in the body, ſeeing it contains enough of ſalts and ſpirits; which being acted upon, by the heat and trituration of the fibres of the ſtomach, and the air we take in by inſpiration, ſoon break all their chains, and find a vent; whence follows an attenuation of the aliment into a chylous ſubſtance; and chylification is greatly promoted by the atmoſphere; which is a ſubtile medium replete with ſalt: or rather, to ſpeak more properly, is itſelf an acid ſalt, or ſpirit in motion; which motion it receives from the body of the ſun, which is a globe of fire, or the ſame acid ſpirit more rarified; this ſubtile medium is the fountain of animal and vegetable life and motion; and is the cauſe of all the revolutions of our planetary ſyſtem. The herbs receive their growth and nouriſhment, and the ſalt they are found to contain, from the ſucceſſive undulations of freſh air; and we need not be at a loſs to conceive how our bodies contain ſo much ſalt, when we conſider how much freſh air we inſpire both by the lungs, and every other part of the body. It is the air, in a morbid ſtate, that is the cauſe, or at leaſt the great promoter, of moſt cutaneous, epidemical infections, and variolous diſeaſes; for upon receiving the contagious myaſma, the fluids are ſpoiled by an aſſimulating ferment; which, acting upon the ſolids, occaſions a ſhutting up of the pores of the ſkin, by which means that volatile ſpirit, or acrid ſubtile matter which is uſed to paſs off this way, is retained in the body, and mixes with the maſs of blood, which it melts down to meer gore: but as ſoon as the morbid matter is evacuated, and a free paſſage opened to the circumambient air, then the patient finds his health return.

It is this acid ſpirit, which, mixing with the ſaliva, when the ſtomach is empty, occaſions that irritation of its coats, which we call hunger.

In digeſtion the ſaliva of a healthy perſon ſerves only for a vehicle to moiſten the aliment, to regulate the fermentation, and cauſe it to go on more regularly and ſlowly, and to prevent flatulencies and acidities in the *primæ viæ*. But if the ſaliva is deficient, unſound, or not well mixed with what is ſwallowed, then the aliment

ment may firſt putrify, then grow acid, and in that action ferment ſtrongly, and generate much air in the ſtomach and bowels. But though the ſaliva of a healthy perſon rather retards than haſtens fermentation; yet the bile conſiderably promotes it. Hence we ſee in the jaundice, the digeſtion is very weak, which is not however to be recovered by bitters: for indigeſtion in the jaundice proceeds from an imperfect fermentation, and all bitters retard fermentation. The teſtaceous powders ought to be joined with the bitters.

When the food in the ſtomach is reduced to chyle, the heavieſt parts fall down firſt in form of ſediment, reſembling lees of wine, whilſt the lighteſt parts remain upon the top; but, the fermentation continuing, theſe alſo ſubſide.

The fleſh we eat bears the chief part in promoting fermentation, which, by becoming in ſome degree putrid, acts as a ſeptic upon the reſt of the aliment; for all putrid animal ſubſtances are ferments to the farinacia.

Though the ſaliva, when well prepared and healthy, rather retards putrefaction; yet when it is putrid, too ſcanty, or not intimately mixed with the food, it makes great changes in the operation of digeſtion.

When it is putrid, it not only haſtens fermentation, but makes it ſtronger and more productive of air: the fleſh thereby becomes more than uſually putrid; and, after the action is over, remains uncommonly ſour to the taſte and ſmell: And if there is any other putrid matter in the ſtomach, as corrupted blood, or chyle, that has lain longer than, by the laws of the animal œconomy, it ought, then the fermentation is ſtrong, the inteſtine motion conſiderable, and a great deal of air is produced; and the liquor that remains, after the operation, is very acrid and auſtere. Hence we ſee, that when the ſaliva is in a putrid ſtate, as in hectic and ſcorbutic habits, vegetable diet is very proper.

In ſurfeits, or upon ſwallowing without due maſtication, when the meat is tough and fat, or of the farinaceous unfermented kind, or when the ſaliva is vitiated; then the fermentation becomes tumultuous, the ſtomach fills with air; and this extraordinary commotion, being attended with an unuſual heat, brings on that uneaſineſs called the *heart burn*; but if you give ſalts, they will not only ſuddenly ſuſpend a high fermentation, till more of the ſaliva can be ſecreted, and mixed with the aliment; but will likewiſe render the ſaliva more ſaponaceous; therefore they are the ſure, ſpeedy, and proper remedies to be given in thoſe caſes; alſo ſpirits, acrids, bitters, and hot anti-ſcorbutic plants, are of ſervice.

Again, when the ſtomach is relaxed, or any ways diſabled from conveying the whole aliment into the inteſtines, then what is left, having time to undergo a compleat fermentation, is thereby changed into a harſh ſort of vinegar, which is ſometimes ſo ſharp, ſour, and acrid, as to excoriate the throat, and ſet the teeth on edge: in this caſe the meat ſhould be kept till tender, before it is dreſt; becauſe it digeſts eaſier, than when quite freſh; due maſtication very much aſſiſts digeſtion, therefore people, that have weak ſtomachs, ought to chew their meat well. Acids, bitters, wines, &c. as lemon juice, camomile flowers, wormwood, leſſer centaury, gentian, limewater, green tea, alſo plenty of ſmall freſh beer with our food, excellently prevent the more violent fermentations, and occaſion the digeſtion to be eaſily and regularly carried on. Scorbutic, or putrid habits, require acids, wine, and other antiſeptics.

An acid abounding in the *primæ viæ* is corrected by abſorbents.

In coldneſs and debility of the ſtomach, the fibres muſt be braced and ſtimulated with wine, bitters, warm and acrid ſubſtances, as muſtard-ſeed, and garden ſcurvy graſs.

As lime-water neither retards fermentation, like the lixivious ſalts, nor makes it ſo violent as the teſtacea; and being ſomewhat aſtringent, it is an excellent medicine for weak ſtomachs with a predominating acid, as many have experienced, who were ſubject to the gout, and other chronical diſorders, ſeemingly depending on that cauſe. Chewing rhubarb in the morning, and before dinner, is of wonderful ſervice in many complaints of the ſtomach, and has often effected a cure, after many other medicines have failed."

Dr

Dr. Hill, *in a late Publication, intituled,* Polypody. The ancient Doctrine of the Virtues of that Herb, tried and confirmed, *recommends the Root as a mild and uſeful Purgative.*

"THE beſt time, for gathering the root is thus pointed out:

The courſe of the growth of Polypody is this. The root lives long; in ſpring new leaves riſe up; and thoſe of the preceding year decay. There is no other part; for every leaf is itſelf a perfect plant, bearing its ſeeds upon its back; no other ſtalk ariſing.

During the courſe of ſpring and ſummer, the great purpoſe of nature, the propagation of the plant, is carrying on in theſe leaves: they are growing in ſize, increaſing in firmneſs; and the little cluſters of their wonderful ſeeds are gradually forming, and growing to their due maturity. In all this time the body of the root is but a place of paſſage, through which the juices, taken in by its fibres, make their way up to the ſtalks and leaves; no portion of it remaining there any time.

The virtues of the plant are therefore at this ſeaſon ſcattered through the whole compaſs of its growths, and retained long no where. The leaves at this time poſſeſs as much as the root; but no part has the juice well concocted. Through the courſe of winter the matter is quite otherwiſe; the full grown leaves having done their office, and perfected the ſeeds for a new ſucceſſion, draw little more juices. In the mean time the fibres take in as much as uſual; and this, remaining in the body of the root, ſwells it; becomes well concocted in its ſubſtance; and by degrees ſurrounds and feeds the buds which, in the enſuing ſummer, are to riſe into new leaves. The root at this time acquires twice its former thickneſs: it grows tender, and its juice, when broke, is ſaccharine, thick, and gummous.

The taſte, the ſmell, and the ſubſtance of the root, are altogether different now, from what they were in ſummer; its virtues, which depend on this condition of its juices, are alſo by many times greater. It was at this ſeaſon, and in this ſtate, the ancients gathered it; for they were philoſophers as well as phyſicians: and being dried in this ſtate, it will retain the virtues all the ſummer. We take it as old women chance to gather it: but it is worſe than chance; their ſeaſon of collecting herbs is ſummer, ſo that it is only in its pooreſt ſtate the preſent practice ever gets the root into uſe; and even this perhaps ten times watered upon the herbman's ſtall, and after that dried, and long kept, before it comes into the hands of the apothecary. The difference between the freſh root in its beſt ſeaſon, and this poor ſtate of it, may be eaſily conceived: nay, it may be certainly known; for the preſent month (November) though not the very beſt, is yet a ſeaſon of its great virtue. One cannot doubt the veracity of thoſe who ſay from their own practice, that four, or even two ounces of Polypody are neceſſary for a doſe, as a laxative; but whoever is diſpoſed to try it now, will find two drams, the doſe of the ancients, given as they gave it, produce the expected effect.

Take an ounce of freſh Polypody root, chuſing ſuch parts of it as are covered with the protuberances for buds of the next year; bruiſe this in a marble mortar: ſlice thin an ounce and half of freſh root of white Beet; pour upon theſe a pint and quarter of water, boiling hot; cover it, and let it ſtand twenty-four hours; then ſtrain it off. A quarter of a pint of this clear liquor contains the infuſion of two drams of the root, and is the general doſe. It is to be taken well ſweetened with brown ſugar-candy, or honey. The laſt is preferable, and, for ſuch as chuſe it, is beſt put in with the ingredients on making the infuſion, allowing a table-ſpoonful to each quarter of a pint of the liquor; if ſugar-candy be uſed, it is beſt added afterwards. In either caſe, as much of the ſweetening ſhould be allowed, as the palate will bear without diſguſt; for after many trials, to get the better of what is amiſs in the taſte of Polypody, the beſt way proves to be the increaſing its ſweetneſs."

To

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

An Expedient towards the Eſtabliſhment of a worthy body of parochial reſident Clergy throughout the whole Kingdom. In a Letter to a Friend.

SIR, Kent, March 8, 1769.

IT is ſaid, on very ſufficient authority, of Titus Veſpaſian, that having recollected at ſupper, that he had done *no good* to any man that day, he uttered this memorable apothegm---*Amici diem perdidi!*---A ſentence *every good* man will ſay, with Mr. Echard, worthy of an *emperor*, and even of a *chriſtian*.

And a few reflections on ſo benevolent a diſpoſition in ſo great a perſonage, could not but alarm a little---excite enquiries of the like ſort; and make one ſeek out for *ways* and *means* of doing *daily* all poſſible good in the world.

And amidſt many others, thoſe recommended to perſons of quality and eſtate by *ſo excellent* a perſon as Mr. Nelſon, made more than ordinary impreſſions on my mind.

He conſiders the *wants* of men under two diſtinct views---ſuch as relate to their ſouls, and ſuch as relate to their bodies. But as I would not aim, Sir, at engroſſing too much room in your Magazine, I will only ſelect *one* of the *firſt* ſort---which will not be of any great length; yet appear to be of the *utmoſt* conſequence, and the *happy means* of promoting *moſt* of the *other good* deſigns, propoſed by the worthy gentleman I have mentioned. His goodneſs, zeal, and *conſtant* endeavour to ſerve, and advance the intereſt of religion, are well known in the world---*His name will live for ever.*

And next to his *firſt* grand concern for promoting the honour and glory of God, the ſubjects choſen by him for the *ember faſts*, will abundantly ſhew his ſolicitude and ardour to *retrieve* the reſpect *due* to the *ſtewards of the myſteries of God*. And how worthily does he obſerve that *all nations*, whether learned or ignorant, whether civil or barbarous, have agreed in *this*, as a common dictate of natural reaſon, to expreſs their reverence for the Deity, and their affections to religion, by conferring extraordinary privileges of honour upon *ſuch* as *adminiſter* in holy things, and by providing *liberally* for their maintenance. He ſhewed himſelf thoroughly ſenſible of the great importance of *ſuch* regard for the clergy, and ſpared no pains in recommending and preſſing for an honourable and plentiful maintenance---*ſuch* as would bear ſome proportion to the dignity of their office. He heartily wiſhed and longed to ſee every parochial miniſter *repoſſeſſed* (under proper and neceſſary conditions) of what (in the words of an excellent man) *he might claim, as his own*—The ancient patrimony of his church with all its rights and emoluments, that his pariſh had been ſo notoriouſly robbed of by the *Pope of Rome* and *his* agents.

He might by this means *make full proof of his miniſtry*---be *able*, as well as *ready, to diſtribute, and willing to communicate*---and be an *example* to the believers in *charity*, and *every* good work.

But Mr. Nelſon's ſentiments on *this* ſubject will appear to much greater advantage in his *own* words, and therefore I will readily tranſcribe what he ſays relating to the *governors of the bounty* of *Queen Anne* for the better maintenance of the poor clergy, he ſo heartily deſired. He makes the great deſign of *this* bounty *one* of his ways and means of doing good to the ſouls of men; and ſhews *how* it may become ſo in the beſt manner poſſible.

"This corporation (he obſerves) is now made a *fund* for increaſing the *maintenance* of the poor clergy; which is of very great importance towards the promoting of *religion* in the nation. For as long as the proviſion for the clergy is mean and inconſiderable, it is not likely that parents will dedicate their children of the *beſt* parts to the ſervice of the altar; nor is it reaſonable, they ſhould beſtow expenſive education upon their children, to place them in a *ſtation* that will hardly afford them *ſubſiſtence*. Neither can it be expected that ſmall livings can be otherwiſe ſupplied than by men of *low parts*——of mean education; and of very indifferent characters, as to their moral accompliſhments. This makes *pluralities neceſſary*, and reduces the clergy to *ſuch* contempt, that their labours have *no* influence upon the minds of men, except it be *thoſe* very few, that are able

able to diſtinguiſh their *characters* from their *circumſtances*.

It is to be wiſhed, therefore, that we might enjoy thoſe quiet times, when our governors, inſtead of racking their heads in the purſuit of their ſeveral ſchemes of government, might have their minds *wholly* engaged to *propoſe ſuch means*, as might make the church of God *ſhine* with the *greateſt luſtre*—among which it is evident that a tax to *purchaſe* the *tithes* from the *impropriators*, and *reſtore* them to the church, would be of the greateſt conſequence.

This would prevent the *progreſs* of popery and ſchiſm. And the body of the nation have no reaſon to object againſt it; for, as the generality will be better provided for in the great concerns of their ſouls; ſo they will thereby open a *larger* proſpect for the proviſion of the *younger ſons* of the gentry; who would come in for a ſhare in the advantages of it. So that by purchaſing the tithes, gentlemen provide for their *families*, as well as for the *welfare* of the *church*. Many other happy regulations might be made upon ſuch a *bleſſed* conjuncture, as would very much tend to the glory of God; and good of ſouls."

This *lay*-gentleman's love, ſo eminently ſhewn for the *gates of Zion*, cannot paſs without making great impreſſions on *ſerious* minds—its flames muſt penetrate, and warm the breaſts of its governors in the glorious purſuit of a work, ſo *momentous* in the article of religion, and recommended with ſo many (one would think quite irreſiſtible) arguments. The fathers of the *church* are always ready to ſerve the *ſtate*—and the *ſtate* cannot but be on *all important* occaſions as well diſpoſed to promote the intereſts of the *church*.

It ſhould be the *grand* concern of the ſtate to do ſo, according to the memorable obſervation of a celebrated prelate of the laſt century—who ſays—"Kings and ſtates, when they appear to have been remarkably protected (as it *often* happens) by the hand of God, and delivered from great dangers, may underſtand *what bleſſing* they have by a *church* planted in their *ſtate*.

The *church* bringeth the bleſſing to the *ſtate*; becauſe God regardeth *them* that are faithful to *him*; and for *their* ſake bleſſeth the *whole*."

Mr. Nelſon propoſes the raiſing of a *tax* towards purchaſing the tithes of impropriators; but there will be little or no neceſſity for this meaſure. The ſavings in hand from the fund of the firſt fruits and tenths, and the *annual* produce of it, with the aid and concurrence of well-wiſhers to the plan, will be very ſufficient to compaſs the noble deſign—and in no huge length of time *.

The reſpectable liſt of benefactors to the *augmentations*, as *now* made, may be found in Mr. Ecton's book on the ſubject; and will give pleaſure to the curious enquirer——but *what numbers* may be expected on this much *greater* and more *extenſive* ſcheme—of diſcharging the *debt* (Lord Bacon makes *due*) to the *church*---by reſtoring to it her ancient patrimony---her endowments, tithes, and *all* her rights---as alſo of removing the *ſcandal* of its continuing ſo long *unpaid*——and what Mr. Lambard in his celebrated book, *Perambulation of Kent*, ſo warmly complains of. "An *appropriation*, ſays he, is *one*, among many, of thoſe monſtrous births of covetouſneſs, begotten by the *man of Rome* in the *dark* night of ſuperſtition; and yet *ſuffered* to *live* in this *day-light* of the goſpel, to the hindrance of learning, the impoveriſhment of the miniſtry, and the *infamy* of our profeſſion."

The Reverend Dr. Burton, in his excellent *Commentariolus*, intimates to us, and gives the ſtrongeſt and moſt moving reaſons for it alſo, that the late archbp. of Canterbury was a well-wiſher to ſome ſuch reformation in the church, and had it greatly at his heart; which makes me more particularly honour his memory, and look upon his grace as the *cervus ad fontes anhelans*. And *this very deſire* muſt yield *ſome* pleaſure to *every* man, who has any true regard for the *religion* of his country. It may be fairly preſumed that *many other* learned and good prelates may have the *very ſame* concern with Dr. Secker for repairing the breaches, and building up the walls

* *I preſume this fund may be capable of doing much* greater ſervice; *and that the reaſons for its being applied* this *way are even ſtronger* now *than* when *Mr. Nelſon wrote his addreſs.*

Jeruſalem: and then one would hope, that the *fortitudo chriſtiana* might in ſome favourable time put the *prudentia civilis*, the Doctor afterwards ſpeaks of, as near as may be out of the *important* queſtion.

Dr. Burton's *own* words on the occaſion may be expected——and they are—*Sed nec illud prætereundum reor, in quo cernitur vera animi magnitudo*, cleri inferioris, cujus miniſterio ut *plurimum* res eccleſiaſtica tranſigitur, *curam plane paternam.* Cupiit *quidem ille, quoad temporum iniquitas patiebatur*, omnia in ordinem priſtinum revocari.

His Grace muſt be well apprized that the *additions* made to ſmall livings by the *preſent* application of the royal bounty (though under the *beſt* management it is capable of) cannot be ſuppoſed to be of any *very material* ſignification with reſpect to the *grand conſiderations*, that offer themſelves ſo naturally to our view on the ſubject before us——I mean towards *ſupporting* the *character*, the *office*, and *family* of a pariſh-prieſt, in the *way* and *manner* as ought to be *agreeable* to the honour and dignity of his function. But by the *other* propoſal the excellent and noble deſigns of *founders*, with regard to *reſidence*, &c. would be all moſt happily revived. The church would be ſeen as coming afreſh out of their hands with all its endowments, privileges, and emoluments, fully and perfectly; and the plan fraught with every bleſſing that could be deſired.

And ſurely you will wiſh with your ſincere friend and ſay---*fiat! fiat!*

R. C.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

A City Miniſter's farther Thoughts on Chriſt's Aſcenſion-Body.

SIR,

A Letter, in the London Magazine for February, remarks on my letter of November laſt. The remarker has miſtaken by imagining it my deſign either to defend the fourth of the thirty-nine articles, or Biſhop Burnet's Expoſition. I thought indeed that the Country Curate had not read the Biſhop, and that he might have had more light from him, upon the article, than he ſeemed to have. But I never thought myſelf obliged either to defend the article, or the Biſhop's Expoſition of it.

I conſidered the human body in its embryo-ſtate, as an animalcule imperceptibly ſmall, and all the acceſſions of matter which give it bulk or magnitude, as foreign and perpetually changing, and hence was led to conſider the reſurrection-body, as rendered rare and ſpiritual, from its being diveſted by the hand of power, of all that periſhable enlargement of the original *ſtamina*.——And although I do ſuppoſe Jeſus Chriſt did riſe with the ſame body in which he ſuffered, yet, it does not appear, to me, that after his reſurrection it was any longer ſubject to the mechanical laws of this ſyſtem; it was not ſuſceptible of pain or of injury, from the hand of violence, or accident; and it was, in all reſpects, under the abſolute command of his volition; ſo that when he had quitted his perſonal converſe with his diſciples, and did actually aſcend into the heavens, he took with him no natural, nor terreſtrial body, but a ſpiritual and celeſtial one.

The following negative ideas I have formed of the reſurrection body. *Firſt*, That it cannot be a body compoſed of fleſh and bones, of which I have aſſurance, *becauſe neither fleſh nor blood can inherit the kingdom of God.* 1 Cor. xv. 50.

Neither, *ſecondly*, can it be a body of the ſame ſtructure with the preſent periſhing body, nor have the ſame configuration; for *though meats are for the belly, and the belly for meats; yet God ſhall deſtroy both it and them.* 1 Cor. vi. 13.

Neither will the reſurrection-body retain the diſtinction of ſex—*for they who ſhall be accounted worthy to obtain that world, and the reſurrection from the dead, neither marry nor are given in marriage---but are as the angels*---Luke xx. 35, 36.

And, again, they muſt be *impaſſable* bodies, that are reſurrection-bodies; foraſmuch as they who ſerve God in the heavenly temple, *ſhall hunger no more, nor thirſt any more—and God ſhall wipe away all tears from their eyes.* Apoc. vii. 16, 17.

From this New Teſtament account ſo fully given of the reſurrection-body, I preſume it will be evident, that tho' Chriſt did truly riſe from the dead with that body in which he ſuffered, and though he remained forty days converſible

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converſible with his diſciples, yet it will by no means follow, that he aſcended into heaven with a body that had neither fleſh and bones, or fleſh and blood. This is a notion that is neither found in holy ſcripture, nor can be countenanced by it. The opinion is abſurd and untenable.

From theſe ſhort ſtrictures it may appear, that the *City Miniſter* is not juſtly chargeable with ſuppoſing the Biſhop to mean, "That tho' Chriſt's body has no more modifications of fleſh and blood, yet that it ſtill has the modifications of fleſh and blood: and that though the glory of the celeſtial body is of another nature and texture than that of the terreſtrial, yet that it is of the ſame nature and texture with the terreſtrial."

I ſhould ſuſpect the mind that could draw this abuſive concluſion, may be capable of very bad things: for the ſpirit and deſign of my former letter could give no ground of offence to any man, who has reaſon to hope for a reſurrection-body.

A CITY MINISTER.

To the PRINTER, *&c.*

SIR,

THE wonderful encouragement that has already been given, by the humane and generous, to Sir John Fielding's noble plan for preſerving and uſefully employing diſtreſſed boys, will, in all likelihood, erect a laſting monument to their honour in the hiſtory of this commercial country. May every ſubſcriber receive an hundred fold for his bounty, and may the worthy magiſtrate long live to rejoice in the ſucceſs of his plan, and may he be revered and rewarded for it for ever.

The rapid progreſs of this generous deſign is ſo ſtrong a proof, that the rich and noble-minded amongſt us are zealous of occaſions to do good to their fellow creatures, and to teſtify their love to their country, that the writer of this is compelled by his feelings to point out another diſtreſs to the public, many inſtances of which have ſtruck him remarkably ſince the publication of Sir John's plan---the number of poor, wretched young girls, who are in the ſame deplorable ſituation as the boys.

What is moſt to be admired in Sir John's deſign, is, the facility with which near one hundred boys have been taken from miſery, and made immediately uſeful to their country, and happy to themſelves. The Magdalen and Aſylum are amongſt the many public charities in this city that do honour to humanity.

But the poor little girls that are now left upon our ſtreets, are equally numerous as the boys, and expoſed to feel a ſeverer degree of diſtreſs from the tenderneſs of their nature.

I preſume to ſuggeſt to the conſideration of the public, and particularly to the deſigner and promoters of the plan for the boys, if many of theſe poor helpleſs girls could not be provided for in ſome cheap-rented, convenient houſe in any part of the town, cloathed and maintained in the plaineſt manner; and after they had been habituated to cleanlineſs and works of induſtry till they were of an age to be received into families (that were known) as common ſervants. Two or three women of prudence might give ſuch an education to fifty girls at a time; and I believe any lady in this city will allow, that a girl of a tolerable capacity, that had been accuſtomed for two, three, or four years together to riſe early in the morning, attend twice a day on religious duty, and taught to do that part of the work of a family ſhe was the fitteſt for; that ſuch a girl might be taken into a family, with a greater dependence on her good behaviour, than the generality of common maid ſervants that are now hired.

May the benevolent protectors of the boys adopt ſome ſuch plan for the preſervation of as many of the girls: Pity would even give them the preference in every tender mind; and I have no doubt if the public ſaw a wiſe, frugal plan from the ſame worthy hand as laid that for the boys, but the charity would become more general; many ladies would be happy to abridge themſelves of ſome expence to cloath a boy for the ſea, or a girl for the kitchen; and I dare ſay there is not a banker in the city of London that would think a little of his clerk's time ill-beſtowed in receiving donations for both; nor a divine within the bills of mortality but would rejoice to preach a ſermon for the benefit of this


FEB

No Chair
Chair
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this charity: thoſe that could ſpare a crown, would give it; and they that could give nothing, would wiſh it well.

CORNELIUS.

The following is the Dedication prefixed to a Sermon juſt publiſhed by the Rev. Mr. Horne.

To James Townſend, *Eſq;*

Dear Sir,

THE faithleſs deſertion of friends, and the inſenſibility ſhewn to the misfortunes of others, need not be repreſented more general than they are, to make a reflecting mind philoſophical or religious. Inſtances of a contrary conduct and diſpoſition are rather neceſſary to prevent men from becoming unſocial or deſperate. The moment and the manner in which you have exerted yourſelf in the cauſe of your country and humanity, whoſe common rights have been moſt groſsly violated in the perſon of a much injured and oppreſſed individual, muſt endear you to every heart that is capable of being warmed with public ſpirit, or melted by generous compaſſion. I have, therefore, choſen thus to prefix your name to a publication of this nature, as it's moſt ſtriking contraſt. I have reaſon to be well perſuaded, that the noble motives from which you act will attend you through life; and that no part of your conduct will ever ſet my principle at variance with my private friendſhip.

I take this opportunity to acknowledge the regard and confidence with which you have honoured me; and to profeſs myſelf, with the greateſt eſteem and affection,

Dear Sir,

Your moſt obedient and faithful Humble ſervant,

Feb. 21. JOHN HORNE.

IN conſequence of an advertiſement continued for ſome time paſt in the public papers, a conſiderable number of merchants, traders, and other inhabitants of London, met on Wedneſday, March 8, at the King's Arms Tavern in Cornhill.

At the door of the room was placed a waiter, who demanded, from each perſon, at his entrance, one ſhilling.

Mr. Muilman, Mr. Dingley, and about fifteen other equally public-ſpirited, diſintereſted, and reſpectable merchants, &c. ſtock brokers, produced a parchment containing an addreſs. Some very conſiderable merchants, who refuſed to ſign it, were ordered by Mr. Dingley to withdraw, which they refuſed, being invited thither by the advertiſement, and having paid their ſhilling. The gentlemen aſſembled began ſoon to call *To the chair! To the chair!*——Mr. Boehm and Mr. Muilman declined the chair. Mr. Vaughan was then deſired to take it, to which he conſented.

On this motion there aroſe a moſt indecent contention. The gentlemen who brought the addreſs were violent againſt any order or regularity, and would not ſuffer Mr. Vaughan, or any perſon whatever, to take the chair. They inſiſted that there ſhould be no debate, and that there ſhould be no other alternative, but either to ſign the addreſs, or to withdraw. Mr. Dingley, Mr. Andrew Thompſon, and Co. defended the chair with ſticks and fiſts, and many blows were given. Mr. Dingley was the firſt, and ſtruck Mr. Reynolds in the face with his fiſt; Mr. Reynolds, in return, knocked Mr. Dingley down.

However, after a ſhort diſpute, Mr. Vaughan was ſeated; and Mr. Dingley went off with the addreſs.

About ten or twelve of the addreſs-gentlemen ſtill remained, and, with much noiſe and clamour, prevented the chairman, or any other perſon, from being heard.

At laſt Mr. Willis, an eminent merchant, was ſuffered to ſpeak, who ſaid "it was well known he came there with an intention to ſign the propoſed addreſs, but that what he had ſeen of the behaviour of thoſe gentlemen who produced it, and the indecent, unfair, and diſorderly manner in which they meant to carry it, had determined him now *not* to ſign it."

An *inhabitant* of London then addreſſed the company, and ſaid "he came there invited by that title, having purpoſely qualified himſelf to attend as ſuch. He obſerved that merchants, traders, and inhabitants of London, as ſuch, have no ſhare in the conſtitution of this kingdom; it is even difficult to know what ſet of men are included under thoſe denomina-

tions, unleſs, indeed, they would pleaſe to take the opinion of Sir F—— N———, the preſent C. J. in Ev—e, on the meaning of the word *inhabitant*; who has ſaid, that if a poſtillion ſhould drive a gentleman into Preſton over night, and ſleep in a hay-loft, he would have a vote next morning as an *inhabitant* of Preſton: and if ſo, a ſhip that arrived yeſterday in the river from any country might add to London a number of freſh *inhabitants*, and of courſe a number of freſh members to this aſſembly. He declared, that he came with an intention to ſign the addreſs: it was true, he had not been permitted to ſee or hear the addreſs; but he could gueſs pretty well what the ſubject of it muſt be. It muſt be ſomething that concerned in common the merchant, trader, and other inhabitants. He ſaid he had long been conſidering of the matter, but could not diſcover any objects more proper for the notice of every inhabitant of London than the following, which he therefore ſuppoſed were intended to be the buſineſs of that meeting, and recommended, that,

1. Inſtructions be given to the different ſcavengers of this metropolis to keep the ſtreets cleaner.

2. Directions to the ſeveral beadles to clear them of vagrants.

Theſe things affect equally every inhabitant, from whatever country he may come, for whatever purpoſe; whether as a ſtock-jobber, to make his fortune of our diſtreſſes, or as a ſmuggler, to ruin our manufactories. He concluded with obſerving, that moſt of the addreſs gentlemen, being foreigners, though ſome of them had been naturalized, could not ſurely take upon them to interfere in any conſtitutional point, being excluded therefrom by the ſame laws which permit them to live and grow rich in this nation."

A committee was then appointed of eight principal merchants to conſider what might be proper to lay before this aſſembly, and they adjourned to Friday, March the 10th, at the ſame place.

It is very extraordinary that the firſt diſorder or indecency that has happened at theſe meetings, ſhould be committed by the gentlemen who exclaim ſo loudly againſt riot and tumult; and that they ſhould come armed with ſticks for the ſake of quiet, and give blows to keep the peace, (See p. 136.)

King's Arms Tavern, March 10, 1769.

AT a general meeting of the merchants, traders, and principal inhabitants of the city of London, purſuant to their adjournment on Wedneſday laſt, the following reſolutions were unanimouſly agreed to, and ordered to be printed in all the public papers, viz.

That the means which have been uſed to obtain an addreſs to his majeſty, were fallacious and arbitrary.

That the producing an addreſs already ſigned, the attempting by noiſe and tumult to prevent the appointment of *any* chairman, and refuſing to take the opinion of the general meeting on the propriety of their addreſs, were meaſures never before adopted by the merchants, traders, and principal inhabitants of the city of London, and evidently inconſiſtent with their dignity and character.

That the merchants, traders, and principal inhabitants of the city of London, have always acted, and do now act, with ſo much loyalty to his majeſty, affection to his illuſtrious family, and zeal for our preſent moſt happy conſtitution, that any renewed declarations of ſuch their attachment, in this time of full national credit and profound peace, would have been abſolutely unneceſſary, had not ſome perſons, from ſiniſter views, artfully miſrepreſented thoſe of their fellow-ſubjects who oppoſed their arbitrary proceedings, and refuſed to enter into all their meaſures, as diſaffected to his majeſty's perſon and government: therefore we do, in this public manner, declare our moſt ſincere and inviolable attachment to his royal perſon, illuſtrious family, and the happy ſettlement in his auguſt houſe, which we are ready to defend with our lives and fortunes, againſt all their open and ſecret enemies; being firmly perſuaded they are the only ſecurity (under God) for the continuance of our liberties, both civil and religious.

JOHN MILLS, chairman.

WHITE-

WHITEHALL, March 11. His majeſty has been graciouſly pleaſed to extend his royal mercy to Edward M'Quirk, found guilty of the murder of George Clarke, as appears by his royal warrant to the tenor following:

GEORGE R.

WHEREAS a doubt had ariſen in our royal breaſt concerning the evidence of the death of George Clarke, from the repreſentations of William Bromfield, Eſq; ſurgeon, and Solomon Starling, apothecary; both of whom, as has been repreſented to us, attended the deceaſed before his death, and expreſſed their opinions that he did not die of the blow he received at Brentford; and whereas it appears to us, that neither of the ſaid perſons were produced as witneſſes upon the trial, though the ſaid Solomon Starling had been examined before the Coroner, and the only perſon called to prove that the death of the ſaid George Clarke was occaſioned by the ſaid blow, was John Foot, ſurgeon, who never ſaw the deceaſed till after his death: We thought fit thereupon to refer the ſaid repreſentations, together with the report of the Recorder of our city of London of the evidence given by Richard and William Beale, and the ſaid John Foot, on the trial of Edward Quirk, otherwiſe called Edward Kirk, otherwiſe called Edward M'Quirk, for the murder of the ſaid Clarke, to the maſter, wardens, and the reſt of the court of examiners of the ſurgeons company, commanding them likewiſe to take ſuch further examination of the ſaid perſons ſo repreſenting, and of ſaid John Foot, as they might think neceſſary, together with the preliminaries abovementioned, to form and report to us their opinion, "Whether it did or did not appear to them, that the ſaid George Clarke died in conſequence of the blow he received in the riot at Brentford on the 8th of December laſt." And the ſaid court of examiners of the ſurgeons company having thereupon reported to us their opinion, "That it did not appear to them that he did;" we have thought proper to extend our royal mercy to him the ſaid Edward Quirk, otherwiſe Edward Kirk, otherwiſe called Edward M'Quirk, and to grant him our free pardon for the murder of the ſaid George Clarke, of which he has been found guilty: our will and pleaſure therefore is, that he the ſaid Edward Quirk, otherwiſe called Edward Kirk, otherwiſe called Edward M'Quirk, be inſerted, for the ſaid murder, in our firſt and next general pardon that ſhall come out for the poor convicts of Newgate, without any condition whatſoever; and that in the mean time you take bail for his appearance, in order to plead our ſaid pardon. And for ſo doing this ſhall be your warrant. Given at our court at St. James's the 10th day of March 1769, in the ninth year of our reign.

By his majeſty's command, ROCHFORD.

To our truſty and well-beloved James Eyre, Eſq; recorder of our city of London, the ſheriffs of our ſaid city and county of Middleſex, and all others whom it may concern.

For the PRINTER, *&c.*

To his Grace the D— of *******.

My Lord,

BEFORE you were placed at the head of affairs, it had been a maxim of the Engliſh Government, not unwillingly admitted by the people, that every ungracious or ſevere exertion of the prerogative ſhould be placed to the account of the miniſter; but that whenever an act of grace or benevolence was to be performed, the whole merit of it ſhould be attributed to the ſovereign himſelf. It was a wiſe doctrine, my Lord, and equally advantageous to the king and to his ſubjects; for while it preſerved that ſuſpicious attention, with which the people ought always to examine the conduct of miniſters, it tended at the ſame time rather to increaſe than to diminiſh their attachment to the perſon of their ſovereign. If there be not a fatality attending every meaſure you are concerned in, by what treachery, or by what exceſs of folly has it happened, that thoſe ungracious acts, which have diſtinguiſhed your adminiſtration, and which I doubt not were entirely your own, ſhould carry with them a ſtrong appearance of perſonal intereſt, and even of perſonal enmity in a quarter, where no ſuch intereſt or enmity can be

be ſuppoſed to exiſt, without the higheſt injuſtice and the higheſt diſhonour? On the other hand, by what judicious management have you contrived it, that the only act of mercy to which you ever adviſed your ———, far from adding to the luſtre of a character truly gracious and benevolent, ſhould be received with univerſal diſapprobation and diſguſt? I ſhall conſider it as a miniſterial meaſure, becauſe it is an odious one, and as your meaſure, my Lord D——e, becauſe you are the miniſter.

As long as the trial of this chairman was depending, it was natural enough that government ſhould give him every poſſible encouragement and ſupport. The honourable ſervice, for which he was hired, and the ſpirit with which he performed it, made a common cauſe between your grace and him. The miniſter, who by ſecret corruption invades the freedom of elections, and the ruffian, who by open violence deſtroys that freedom, are embarked in the ſame bottom. They have the ſame intereſts, and mutually feel for each other. To do juſtice to your grace's humanity, you felt for M'Quirk as you ought to do, and if you had been contented to aſſiſt him indirectly, without a notorious denial of juſtice, or openly inſulting the ſenſe of the nation, you might have ſatisfied every duty of political friendſhip, without committing the honour of your —— or hazarding the reputation of his government. But when this unhappy man had been ſolemnly tried, convicted and condemned;——when it appeared that he had been frequently employed in the ſame ſervices, and that no excuſe for him could be drawn either from the innocence of his former life, or the ſimplicity of his character, was it not hazarding too much to interpoſe the ſtrength of the prerogative between this felon and the juſtice of his country? You ought to have known that an example of this ſort was never ſo neceſſary as at preſent; and certainly you muſt have known that the lot could not have fallen upon a more guilty object. What ſyſtem of government is this? You are perpetually complaining of the riotous diſpoſition of the lower claſs of people, yet when the laws have given you the means of making an example, in every ſenſe unexceptionable, and by far the moſt likely to awe the multitude, you pardon the offence, and are not aſhamed to give the ſanction of government to the riots you complain of, and even to future murders. You are partial perhaps to the military mode of execution, and had rather ſee a ſcore of theſe wretches butchered by the guards, than one of them ſuffer death by regular courſe of law. How does it happen, my Lord, that, in *your* hands, even the mercy of the prerogative is cruelty and oppreſſion to the ſubject?

The meaſure it ſeems was ſo extraordinary, that you thought it neceſſary to give ſome reaſons for it to the public. Let them be fairly examined.

1. You ſay *that Meſſrs. Bromfield and Starling were not examined at M'Quirk's trial.* I will tell your grace why they were not. They muſt have been examined upon oath; and it was foreſeen that their evidence would either not benefit, or might be prejudicial to the priſoner. Otherwiſe is it conceivable that his counſel ſhould neglect to call in ſuch material evidence?

2. You ſay that *Mr. Foot did not ſee the deceaſed until after his death.* A ſurgeon, my Lord, muſt know very little of his profeſſion, if, upon examining a wound or a contuſion, he cannot determine whether it was mortal or not.——While the party is alive, a ſurgeon will be cautious of pronouncing; whereas, by the death of the patient, he is enabled to conſider both cauſe and effect in one view, and to ſpeak with a certainty confirmed by experience.

Yet we are to thank your grace for the eſtabliſhment of a new tribunal. Your *inquiſitio poſt mortem* is unknown to the laws of England, and does honour to your invention. The only material objection to it is, that, if Mr. Foot's evidence was inſufficient, becauſe he did not examine the wound till after the death of the party, much leſs can a negative opinion, given by gentlemen who never ſaw the body of Mr. Clarke, either before or after his deceaſe, authoriſe you to ſuperſede the verdict of a jury, and the ſentence of the laws.

Now, my Lord, let me aſk you, Has it never occured to your grace, while

while you were withdrawing this deſperate wretch from that juſtice, which the laws had awarded, and which the whole people of England demanded againſt him, that there is another man, who is the favourite of his country, whoſe pardon would have healed all our diviſions? Have you quite forgotten that this man was once your grace's friend? Or is it to murderers only that you will extend the mercy of the C——n?

Theſe are queſtions you will not anſwer. Nor is it neceſſary. The character of your private life, and the uniform tenour of your public conduct, is an anſwer to them all.

JUNIUS.

To the Court of Examiners of the Surgeons Company.

Mr. Benjamin Cowell.
William Bromfield, *Eſq*; *ſurgeon to her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs Dowager of Wales.*
Mr. Stafford Crane.
John Ranby, *Eſq*; *Serjeant Surgeon to his Majeſty.*
Cæſar Hawkins, *Eſq*; *ditto.*
David Middleton, *Eſq*; *ditto.*
Mr. Chriſtopher Fullager.
Mr. Robert Young.
Mr. Percival Pott.
Mr. Robert Adair, *Surgeon to the Third Regiment of Foot Guards.*

Gentlemen,

DOES not Mr. Foot depoſe upon oath, in the trial of Balf and M'Quirk, for the murder of Mr. Clark,—that his *dura mater* was inflamed, blood extravaſated between that membrane and the *pia mater*, the *pia mater* not only inflamed, but ruptured alſo; and that the wound received on his head was the cauſe of his death?

If falſe——has not Mr. Foot been guilty of the groſſeſt ignorance, or the foulеſt perjury?——But from whence theſe infamous imputations?—Do they not ariſe from your joint opinion, that the facts he relates are falſe, and that Clark's death was not occaſioned by the wound received upon his head?

If, by the ignorant or perjured depoſition of Mr. Foot, two innocent men were found guilty of the murder of Mr. Clark; a court of juſtice not only troubled with a long and tedious trial, but deceived at the ſame time by his evidence; what does he merit leſs than M'Quirk, whoſe life has been almoſt miraculouſly preſerved, by the new and happy medium of the court of examiners?

But if, on the other hand, a murderer has eſcaped juſtice, is let looſe on the public, and the ——— clemency abuſed, in conſequence of your opinion that this wound of Clark's was not mortal, or the cauſe of his death, what do you not deſerve?

Let me aſk, whether (if there be in nature a poſſible mortal wound) an extravaſation of blood between the *dura* and *pia mater*, and a rupture of the *pia mater* itſelf, does not come under that denomination? Is not this definition eſtabliſhed by writers of the beſt credit, by conſtant practice and obſervation, and by innumerable evidences in judicial anatomy? What is the reſult; but that this wound of Clark's was abſolutely mortal *per ſe?* Nor does this reſt upon a ſimple affirmation, which might well enough and effectually enough be contrafted with your ſimple opinions; but is founded on a baſis of truth and reality, which the court of examiners can neither ſubvert nor deſtroy.

It is allowed, that ſome wounds, mortal in themſelves, are ſometimes, though but ſeldom, cured by the art of ſurgery. It appears from the Gazette, that William Bromfield, Eſq; ſurgeon to her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs Dowager of Wales, attended Clark from the firſt. Mortal blows, and wounds of the head, do not always ſpeedily diſcover their fatal effects; they therefore require the utmoſt attention, as well as the utmoſt ſkill, preventive and curative.—Let me aſk then, how did Mr. Bromfield attend, and what did he do for this man whilſt under his care?——Was he frequently and plentifully bled?—If a ſtrict regard was paid to ſymptoms (had he no ſymptoms?) why was not the trepan applied?—the only means by which a chance of life could be given? But may it not be ſhrewdly ſuſpected, that Mr. B———d's many engagements deprived him of that advantage? But ſuppoſe an omiſſion in life, why did he not inſpect the head of his deceaſed patient? Did not duty to his God, King, and Country, demand

mand this; that he might have been qualified to give evidence in a matter of ſuch importance as murder? How then could he pretend, ſeveral weeks afterward, to take the lead, and direct the opinions of the court of examiners, in an affair wherein they were ſtill leſs able to form a true idea than himſelf? If the court of examiners cannot ſet the part they have acted in a better light than it now appears to the world, will they not expoſe themſelves to the cenſure of all mankind?

An anſwer to theſe queries and allegations are expected, and demanded, by every honeſt man in the kingdom.

I am, Gentlemen,
As far as truth and juſtice ſhall appear, more or leſs,
Your moſt obedient, humble ſervant,
CHIRURGICUS.

Letter from Mr. John Reynolds, *of* Adiſham, *in* Kent, *to Dr.* Peter Templeman, *Secretary to the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, &c. in the* Strand.

On BRINING WHEAT.

WORTHY SIR, Nov. 3, 1769.

FINDING what has been communicated by me relating to huſbandry and agriculture, &c. acceptable to the Hon. Society of Arts, &c. and being willing to render myſelf as uſeful as I poſſibly can to the community, and withal oblige thoſe reſpectable gentlemen you have the honour to repreſent; I ſhall, by your means, lay before them a very uſeful method that I have long practiſed, to prevent the ſmut in our wheat crops, a thing of no ſmall conſequence to the public in general, but extremely prejudicial to the owner, and makes our bread both black and ill taſted too.

The following receipt will aſſuredly prevent the ſmut, and render both the ſowing and drilling of the wheat much more eaſy and certain (I mean as to the quantity) than any other method hitherto practiſed, that I ever heard of, by the following pickle.

A tub is to be procured that has a hole at bottom, in which a ſtaff and tap-ſtote is to be fixed over a wiſp of ſtraw, to prevent any ſmall pieces of lime paſſing (as in the brewing way); this done, we put ſeventy gallons of water, then a corn buſhel heap full of ſtone lime, unſlaked, ſtirring it well till the whole is diſſolved or mixed, letting it ſtand about thirty hours, and then run it off into another tub as clear as we can (as practiſed in beer); this generally produces a hogſhead of good ſtrong lime-water; then add three pecks of ſalt, forty-two pounds, which, with a little ſtirring, will ſoon diſſolve; thus we have a proper pickle for the purpoſe of brining and liming our ſeed wheat without any manner of obſtacle, which is more than can be ſaid in doing it the common way, and greatly facilitates the drilling.

Herein we ſteep the wheat in a broad-bottomed baſket of about twenty-four inches diameter, and twenty inches deep (for large ſowings made on purpoſe) running in the grain gradually in ſmall quantities from ten or twelve gallons up to ſixteen gallons, ſtirring the ſame: what floats we ſkim off with a ſtrainer, and is not to be ſown; then draw up the baſket, to drain over the pickle for a few minutes; all which may be performed within half an hour, ſufficiently pickled; and ſo proceed as before. This done, the wheat will be fit for ſowing in twenty-four hours if required; but if deſigned for drilling, two days pickled will be found beſt; and if prepared four or five days before hand, in either caſe it makes no difference at all that I know of; but ſhould the ſeed be clammy, and ſtick to the notches in the drill box, more lime muſt be added to the lime-water; here the maſter muſt uſe his diſcretion, as the caſe requires, for ſome lime has much more drying or aſtringent qualities in it than others.—If ſea-water can be obtained conveniently, much leſs ſalt will ſuffice, but ſome will be found neceſſary even then, otherwiſe the light grains will not float, a thing of more conſequence than is generally imagined, and ought to be ſkimmed off and thrown aſide for poultry, &c.

I ſay this from well grounded experience, having practiſed theſe methods for thirty years paſt, and never had any black wheat when prepared as above, either from ſowing or drilling, on great variety of ſoils, and large quantities too; all which is confirmation enough to continue its practice. And thus ſeeing its utility, I throw

another mite into the noble treaſury of arts, &c. for the benefit of my countrymen, which I truſt will be acceptable.

I am, Sir,
Your humble ſervant,
JOHN REYNOLDS.

Note, The ſociety have received information, that on experiment it has been found, the wheat may be ſown in two hours after being put into the brine, provided the brine is ſtrong enough, and due attention is paid to the ſtrength of the lime-water.

Publiſhed by order of the ſociety,
PETER TEMPLEMAN. ſec.
Strand, Feb. 8. 1769.

To the PRINTER, *&c.*

SIR,

PERSUADED I am, that his majeſty King George III. has no ſubject in all the Britiſh empire that wiſhes better things to him and his family than his humble ſervant; and conſequently that it can give no juſt ground of offence to any honeſt Briton, ſhould he place before him a few obſervations. By the run of political papers, or publications, one would be led to apprehend ſome ſcheme of deſpotiſm was forming, even under the ſceptre of a prince of the Houſe of Hanover; and yet, aſſured I am, not any abſurdity can be more flagrant. It would argue a fatal forgetfulneſs of the relation which ſubſiſts in our political rubric, between the *fourth of November* and *the firſt of Auguſt*. What I mean by it is this; King William III. the deliverer of theſe kingdoms from popery and arbitrary power, (thoſe brethren of cruelty) was born on November the 4th, and was the happy inſtrument of procuring the Britiſh ſceptre to be put into the hands of the Hanover family, to which family the throne was vacated, on the firſt day of Auguſt, 1714, by the demiſe of Queen Anne.

Now, inaſmuch as the miniſtry cannot but know that his majeſty inherits not the crown by hereditary right, even the Sardinian houſe and the Bourbon family taking the precedence, and as it appears from the genealogical table, in the continuation of Rapin's Engliſh hiſtory, "At the acceſſion of the preſent royal family, there were living, deſcendants from Sophia the youngeſt daughter of Elizabeth Queen of Bohemia, *forty five* princes and princeſſes, viz. fourteen deſcended from Charles-Lewis, the eldeſt ſon of the Queen of Bohemia, and thirty-one deſcended from Edward her fourth ſon; and that, in point of hereditary right, Elizabeth-Charlotta Ducheſs of Orleans, and Philip her ſon, had the beſt title of any of that family."

From hence it is manifeſt, that the ſettlement of the imperial crown of Britain upon the Houſe of Hanover, was not upon the principle of hereditary right, but upon an inconceivably better baſis, viz. that of the choice of the people, and from the firſt and beſt motive that could poſſibly operate, viz to preſerve our laws and liberties from the curſedly cruel hands of popery and deſpotiſm. It would conſequently be the greateſt abſurdity that can be imagined, and argue an infatuation beyond all former example, for a prince of the illuſtrious Houſe of Hanover, to pretend to ſway an arbitrary ſceptre over a people who had conferred Britannia's imperial honours on his family, purely for the ſake of defending her laws and liberties.

Should any miniſtry become ſo audaciouſly treacherous to their king and country, as to aim at raviſhing from us our LIBERTIES, and dare to trample upon the principles of the glorious revolution and act of ſettlement, they will find the reſentments of a people pregnant with heated vengeance! And however they may be inſtigated by the promiſed ſupport of popery (which has a natural averſion to manly freedom) ſhould they ſucceed, and the people become enſlaved, the numerous branches of the Hanover family, will be no ſecurity to the ſceptre in that houſe; ſince, in a ſtate of deſpotiſm, the reſtoration of hereditary right would be eaſy, and no reaſons could remain to defend the Hanover ſucceſſion. I mention this as an argument which muſt operate with great force, ſince it would be abſolutely impoſſible for a prince of the Houſe of Hanover to keep his ſeat on the throne upon the principles, either of popery or of deſpotiſm. There would be very numerous claimants before them. I ſhould hence be tempted to conclude, that the idea of an *arbitrary ſceptre*

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muſt be abhorrent and ſhocking to a poſſeſſor of the throne upon the act of ſettlement!—However, hear a dying patriot.—

"God will not ſuffer this land, where the goſpel has flouriſhed more than in any part of the world, to become enſlaved: he will not ſuffer it to be made a land of graven images: he will ſtir up witneſſes of the truth, and, in his own time, ſpirit his people to ſtand up for his cauſe, and deliver them." So ſaid the glorious ALGERNON SIDNEY *——and he added, "I lived in this belief, and am now about to die in it."——Glorious man! So may it ever be, ſays

SIDNEY'S ADMIRER.

WHEREAS many attempts have been made to miſrepreſent the tranſactions at the King's Arms on Wedneſday and Friday laſt, the following authentic narration is ſubmitted to the public; and the gentlemen who were preſent at either of thoſe meetings, eſpecially thoſe whoſe names are mentioned, are appealed to for the truth of this account.

Many days, previous to Wedneſday, March 8, the following advertiſement was publiſhed: "The merchants, traders, and principal inhabitants of London, are deſired to meet on Wedneſday the 8th of March, at the King's Arms, to conſider whether any meaſures are adviſeable to be taken by them in the preſent ſituation of public affairs, in order to teſtify their loyalty and zeal for his majeſty, his illuſtrious family, and our happy conſtitution."

On the very day of the appointed meeting, the addreſſers advertiſed, "That being appriſed ſome ill-diſpoſed perſons had formed a plan to create confuſion at the meeting (in which it was propoſed to conſider whether it was *adviſeable* to addreſs his majeſty) they, that is ſeveral merchants, had *reſolved upon*, and framed an addreſs, which was lodged at the King's Arms tavern to be ſubſcribed, &c. &c."

When Mr. Lovel went into the room, having paid his ſhilling as uſual for the uſe of it, he found Mr. Muilman, Mr. Dingley, and a few others. Mr. Peter Muilman gave him a copy of the addreſs to read, and told him he might ſign the addreſs then on the table if he thought proper. Mr. Lovel having read it, anſwered, That he did not approve of the addreſs; that he would wait till the body of merchants were met, and hear their debate, whether it was adviſeable to addreſs his majeſty or not, agreeable to their advertiſement in the papers; for Mr. Lovel could not be ſuppoſed to believe that Mr. Peter Muilman and Mr. Dingley, and a few others, had actually taken upon themſelves to become *dictators* to the merchants of London; or that they had reſolved upon, and framed an addreſs, which was to be humbly ſubſcribed without enquiry or debate: but ſuch was the politeneſs which prevailed at this *courtly* meeting, that Mr. Dingley and Mr. Muilman ordered Mr. Lovel to leave the room if he would not ſign the addreſs. Mr. Lovel replied, He had paid his ſhilling at the door; that he apprehended he had a right to be there, and would ſtay; and that he thought their attempting to ſmuggle an addreſs was an affront to the body of merchants.

About this time Mr. Reynolds came in, and Mr. Charles Dingley, on his entering the room, came up to him and ſaid, "Mr. Reynolds, you have no buſineſs here;——you are a marked man;——we do not like your complexion;——no man is invited who will not ſign the addreſs." Mr. Reynolds replied, I have paid the toll at the door, and come here as an inhabitant of London, in conſequence of the public notice given in the papers for many days paſt."

Mr. Samuel Vaughan having alſo paid his ſhilling for the uſe of the room, came up to the table, and was going to read the addreſs, but Mr. Peter Muilman interrupted him, and ſaid, "Sir, Sir, you are not to read it;——you may ſign it if you pleaſe, or withdraw." Mr. Vaughan replied, as a merchant of London, "I have a right to read it, and I will read it: if I approve of it, I will ſign it; if not, I will mention my objections at the proper time." Mr. Muilman giving him a copy to read, ſaid, that the addreſs was not to be *debated*—"Your only option is to ſign, or withdraw."

There

* *See his Apology on the day of his death, p.* 198. *Edit.* 1763.

There were at this time many people in the room, and on Mr. Charles Pole's coming in, they called out, "Mr. Pole in the chair;" but the addreſſers, who pretended to be ſo very apprehenſive that ill-diſpoſed perſons would create confuſion, determined to prevent this by violently oppoſing all order: they cried, "No chair, No chair," with the utmoſt fury, and threatened to turn down ſtairs all who called for any chairman. Mr. Peter Muilman in particular came up to Mr. Vaughan, and in a threatening, inſulting manner, ſuch as is only uſed by the lower claſs of people when they want to breed a riot, cried out, "No chair, No chair." eight or ten times. Many of the addreſſers, animated by the example of this their leader, acted the ſame heroic part, and the confuſion became general.

The chair was the object of the battle--ſome ſecured the frame--others the ſeat, and for a ſhort time *theſe abhorrers of diſorder* triumphed in having created a compleat ſcene of confuſion. Another chair was ſoon obtained---ſeveral gentlemen were requeſted to take it, but they refuſed; at laſt Mr. Vaughan accepted of it in compliance with many repeated ſolicitations, and was put in the chair accordingly. Mr. Reynolds was near him, when Mr. Charles Dingley came up and ſtruck Mr. Reynolds a violent blow in his face with his fiſt, politely ſaying, you are a d———n'd Scoundrel; and on this provocation Mr. Reynolds knocked him down.---Many were the attempts to diſpoſſeſs Mr. Vaughan of the chair---ſeveral ſtrokes were made at him with ſticks and canes, but the blows were warded off by his friends.---The chairman for ſome time attempted in vain to compoſe the tumult, for the addreſſers endeavoured by ſtamping, clapping, &c. &c. to prevent any perſons being heard.

But as theſe diſgraceful meaſures could not long find a party to ſupport them, many of the principal addreſſers thought proper to retire with their addreſs.

The cauſes of the tumult being removed, peace, good order, and good manners immediately enſued.---It was moved and agreed to, that a committee ſhould be appointed to prepare an addreſs, and that the meeting ſhould be adjourned to the Friday following, March the 10th.

Purſuant to this adjournment, there was a very large and reſpectable meeting. The harmony and good manners which prevailed on this ſecond day, is at leaſt a ſtrong preſumption that there were more *gentlemen* at the ſecond meeting than at the firſt. If any perſons think it worth while to aſcertain the numbers, Mr. Holeſworth, at the King's Arms tavern, can inform them, that on Friday, when the queſtion on the reſolutions was put, the meeting was more numerous by at leaſt fifty or ſixty than at any one time on the preceding meeting on Wedneſday the 8th.

The reſolutions which were reported from the committee at this ſecond meeting were twice read by David Evans, Eſq; and on the queſtion being put, Whether the reſolutions ſhould be agreed to or not, it paſſed ſo far unanimouſly, that on the negative being put the firſt time one hand only was held up, through miſtake (as the gentleman himſelf acknowledged), but on it's being put a ſecond time not one hand was held up againſt it.

Mr. Cooper, of Token-Houſe Yard, made ſome very juſt obſervations on the impropriety of any addreſs, and concluded with a motion that the reſolutions ſhould be ſigned by the gentlemen who had ſo unanimouſly agreed to them; but this Motion was ſoon withdrawn, it having been very properly urged, that as it was unprecedented, it was for that reaſon alone improper. It was then moved, and unanimouſly agreed to, that the reſolutions ſhould be ſigned by the chairman, and publiſhed in all the papers, which was accordingly done. The whole was conducted with good manners. Every perſon who attempted to ſpeak, was heard; and as no perſons made any objections to the reſolutions, they were ſigned by the chairman, and the gentlemen departed, giving a full proof, by the ſhortneſs of the time engaged, that the meaſures they had taken were ſo evidently right, as to be inſtantly approved.

We, whoſe names are underwritten, declare the above relation, to be ſtrictly and literally true; and Mr. Dingley in particular is requeſted to compare the above account with that which he gave himſelf to the treaſury on Wedneſday the 8th inſtant.

SAMUEL VAUGHAN.
MICHAEL LOVELL.
JOHN REYNOLDS.

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

THE Hiſtory of the Reign of the Emperor Charles V. with a View of the Progreſs of Society in Europe. From the ſubverſion of the Roman Empire, to the beginning of the ſixteenth Century. In 3 vols. 4to. By William Robertſon, D D. Principal of the Univerſity at Edinburgh, and Hiſtoriographer to his Majeſty for Scotland, 2l. 12s. 6d. Strahan.

It is with the greateſt pleaſure we congratulate the public on this very valuable acquiſition to the world of letters—no period was perhaps ever more important than the period of which the hiſtory before us treats, and it is barely juſtice to the truly ingenious author to acknowledge that he has not only executed his arduous undertaking with accuracy but with elegance, and not only opened an ample field of knowledge but of entertainment to his readers—in reality we do not know a work of the hiſtorical kind where the heart is ſo likely to be intereſted, while the underſtanding is improved, as the article which we are now ſpeaking of—and as from this character the purchaſers of the London Magazine will naturally be deſirous of extracts, we have ſelected ſeveral for the gratification of their curioſity—the following account of the origin of ſtanding armies in Europe, muſt be particularly acceptable to an Engliſhman, who loves to examine the progreſs of deſpotiſm in other countries, to guard againſt the fatal effects of it in his own.

"During the courſe of the fifteenth century, various events happened, which, by giving princes more entire command of the forces, in their reſpective dominions, rendered their operations more vigorous and extenſive. In conſequence of this, the affairs of different kingdoms becoming more frequently as well as more intimately connected, they were gradually accuſtomed to act in concert and confederacy, and were inſenſibly preparing and forming a ſyſtem of policy, in order to eſtabliſh or to preſerve ſuch a balance of power as was moſt conſiſtent with the general ſecurity. It was during the reign of Charles the Fifth, that the ideas, on which this ſyſtem is founded, firſt came to be underſtood. It was then, that the maxims by which it has been uniformly maintained ſince that æra were univerſally adopted. On this account, a view of the cauſes and events which contributed to eſtabliſh a plan of policy more ſalutary and extenſive than any that has taken place in the conduct of human affairs, is not only a neceſſary introduction to the following work, but is a capital object in the hiſtory of Europe.

The firſt event that occaſioned any conſiderable alteration in the arrangement of affairs in Europe, was the annexation of the extenſive territories, which England poſſeſſed on the continent, to the crown of France. While the Engliſh were maſters of the moſt fertile and opulent provinces in France, and a great part of its moſt martial inhabitants were bound to follow their ſtandard, their monarchs conſidered themſelves rather as the rivals, than as the vaſſals of the ſovereign of whom they held. The Kings of France, circumſcribed and thwarted in their ſchemes and operations by an adverſary no leſs jealous than formidable, durſt not venture upon any enterprize of importance or of difficulty. The Engliſh were always at hand, ready to oppoſe them. They diſputed even their right to their crown, and being able to penetrate, with eaſe, into the heart of the kingdom, could arm againſt them thoſe very hands which ought to have been employed in their defence. Timid counſels, and feeble efforts were natural to monarchs in ſuch a ſituation. France, diſmembred and over awed, could not attain its proper ſtation in the ſyſtem of Europe. But the death of Henry of England, happily for France, and not unfortunately for his own country, delivered the French from the calamity of having a foreign maſter ſeated on their throne. The weakneſs, of a long minority, the diſſentions in the Engliſh court, together with the unſteady and languid conduct which theſe occaſioned, afforded the French a favourable opportunity of recovering the territories which they had loſt. The native valour of the nobility of France, heightened to an enthuſiaſtick confidence, by a ſuppoſed interpoſition of heaven in their behalf; conducted in the field by ſkilful leaders; and directed in the cabinet by a prudent monarch; was exerted with ſuch vigour and ſucceſs, during this favourable juncture, as not only wreſted from the Engliſh their new conqueſts, but ſtript them of their

their ancient poſſeſſions, and reduced them within the narrow precincts of Calais, and its petty territory.

As ſoon as ſo many conſiderable provinces were re-united to their dominions, the kings of France, conſcious of this acquiſition of ſtrength, began to form bolder ſchemes of interior policy, as well as of foreign operations. They immediately became formidable to their neighbours, who began to fix their attention on meaſures and motions, the importance of which they fully perceived. From this æra, France, poſſeſſed of the advantages which it derives from the ſituation and contiguity of its territories, as well as from the number, and valour of its people, roſe to new influence in Europe, and was the firſt power in a condition to give alarm to the jealouſy or fears of the ſtates around it.

Nor was France indebted for this increaſe of importance merely to the reunion of the provinces which had been torn from it. A circumſtance attended the recovery of theſe, which, though leſs conſiderable, and leſs obſerved, contributed not a little to give additional vigour and deciſion to all the efforts of that monarchy. During the obſtinate ſtruggles between France and England, all the defects of the military ſyſtem, under the feudal government were ſenſibly felt. A war of long continuance languiſhed, when carried on by troops bound and accuſtomed to keep the field only for a few weeks. Armies, compoſed chiefly of heavy armed cavalry, were unfit either for the attack or the defence of the many towns and caſtles, which it became neceſſary to guard or to reduce. In order to obtain ſuch permanent and effective force as became requiſite during theſe lengthened conteſts, the Kings of France took into their pay conſiderable bands of mercenary ſoldiers, levied ſometimes among their own ſubjects, and ſometimes in foreign countries. But as the feudal policy provided no ſufficient fund for ſuch extraordinary ſervice, theſe adventurers were diſmiſſed at the cloſe of every campaign, or upon any proſpect of accommodation; and having been little accuſtomed to the reſtraints of diſcipline, they frequently turned their arms againſt the country which they had been hired to defend, and deſolated it with no leſs cruelty than its foreign enemies.

A body of troops kept conſtantly on foot, and regularly trained to ſubordination, would have ſupplied what was wanting in the feudal conſtitution, and have furniſhed princes with the means of executing enterprizes, to which they were then unequal. Such an eſtabliſhment, however, was ſo repugnant to the genius of feudal policy, and ſo incompatible with the privileges and pretenſions of the nobles, that during ſeveral centuries no monarch was either ſo bold, or ſo powerful, as to venture on any ſtep towards introducing it. At laſt, Charles VII. availing himſelf of the reputation which he had acquired by his ſucceſſes againſt the Engliſh, and taking advantage of the impreſſions of terror which ſuch a formidable enemy had left upon the minds of his ſubjects, executed that which his predeceſſors durſt not attempt. Under pretence of keeping always on foot a force ſufficient to defend the kingdom againſt any ſudden invaſion of the Engliſh, he, at the time when he diſbanded his other troops, retained under arms a body of nine thouſand cavalry, and of ſixteen thouſand infantry. He appropriated funds for the regular payment of theſe; he ſtationed them in different places of the kingdom, according to his pleaſure; and appointed the officers, who commanded and diſciplined them. The prime nobility courted this ſervice, in which they were taught to depend on their ſovereign, to execute his orders, and to look up to him as the judge and rewarder of their merit. The feudal militia, compoſed of the vaſſals whom the nobles could call out to follow their ſtandard, as it was in no degree comparable to a body of ſoldiers regularly trained to war, ſunk gradually in reputation. The ſtrength of armies came to be eſtimated only by the number of diſciplined men which they contained. In leſs than a century the nobles and their military tenants, though ſometimes ſummoned to the field, according to ancient form, were conſidered as an incumbrance upon the troops with which they acted; and were viewed with contempt by ſoldiers accuſtomed to the vigorous and ſteady operations of regular ſervice.

Thus the regulations of Charles the Seventh, by eſtabliſhing the firſt ſtanding army known in Europe, occaſioned an important revolution in its affairs and policy. By depriving the nobles of that direction of the military force of the ſtate, which had raiſed them to ſuch high authority and importance, it gave a deep wound to the feudal ariſtocracy, in that part where its power ſeemed to be moſt complete.

VOL. 3. That our readers may reliſh the extracts from this very entertaining performance with greater guſt, it will be neceſſary to inform them that Charles the Fifth was the grandſon, by the mother's ſide, of Ferdinand and Iſabella, King and Queen of Arragon and Caſtile, and by his father's ſide the grandſon of Maximilian emperor of Germany—his father Philip died, at the age of twenty eight, and his mother Joanna, who loved Philip with a moſt paſſionate extravagance *, becoming in conſequence of her loſs, wholly

* "*During all the time of Philip's ſickneſs, no intreaty could prevail on her, 'though in the ſixth month of her pregnancy, to leave him for a moment. When he expired, however, ſhe did not*

wholly unable to manage the moſt trifling concerns, Charles entered into a prodigious extent of dominion at a very early period, and on the death of Maximilian getting himſelf elected emperor in his room his power was ſo greatly encreaſed that he affected to give law to all Europe—The King of France, the pope, the elector of Saxony, and the landgrave of Heſſe were ſucceſſively his priſoners and he was univerſally conſidered the firſt character of the age—but he was inſolent, cruel, and perfidious, and the following account of his behaviour to the elector of Saxony on his being taken priſoner, muſt ſink him in every mind tinctured with the ſmalleſt generoſity—When the elector was taken, "He was conducted immediately towards the emperor, whom he found juſt returned from the purſuit, ſtanding on the field of battle in the full exultation of ſucceſs, and receiving the congratulations of his officers, upon this compleat victory obtained by his valour and conduct. Even in ſuch an unfortunate and humbling ſituation, the elector's behaviour was equally magnanimous and decent. Senſible of his condition he approached his conqueror without any of the fullenneſs or pride, which would have been improper in a captive; and conſcious of his own dignity, he deſcended to no mean ſubmiſſion, unbecoming the high ſtation which he held among the German princes. "The fortune of war, ſaid he, has made me your priſoner, moſt gracious emperor, and I hope to be treated"—Here Charles harſhly interrupted him. "And am I then at laſt acknowledged to be emperor; Charles of Ghent was the only title you lately allowed me. You ſhall be treated as you deſerve. At theſe words, he turned from him abruptly, with an haughty air.

To this cruel repulſe, the King of the Romans added reproaches in his own name, uſing expreſſions ſtill more ungenerous and inſulting. The elector made no reply; but, with an unaltered countenance, which diſcovered neither aſtoniſhment nor dejection, accompanied the Spaniſh ſoldiers appointed to guard him.

This deciſive victory coſt the imperialiſts only fifty men. Twelve hundred of the Saxons were killed, chiefly in the purſuit, and a greater number taken priſoners. About four hundred kept in a body, and eſcaped to Wittemberg, together with the electoral prince, who had likewiſe been wounded in the action. After reſting two days on the field of battle, partly to refreſh his army, and partly to receive the deputies of the adjacent towns, which were impatient to ſecure his protection by ſubmitting to his will, the emperor began to move towards Wittemberg, that he might terminate the war at once, by the reduction of that city. The unfortunate elector was carried along in a ſort of triumph, and expoſed every where, as a captive to his own ſubjects, a ſpectacle extremely afflicting to them who both honoured and loved him; though the inſult was ſo far from ſubduing his firm ſpirit, that it did not even ruffle the wonted tranquillity and compoſure of his mind.

As Wittemberg, the reſidence, in that age, of the electoral branch of the Saxon family, was one of the ſtrongeſt cities in Germany, and would not be taken, if properly defended, without great difficulty, the emperor marched thither with the utmoſt diſpatch, hoping that while the conſternation occaſioned by his victory was ſtill recent, the inhabitants might imitate the example of their countrymen, and ſubmit to his power, as ſoon as he appeared before the walls. But Sybilla of Cleves the elector's wife a woman no leſs diſtinguiſhed by her abilities than her virtue, inſtead of abandoning herſelf to tears and lamentation upon her huſband's misfortune, endeavoured by her example as well as exhortations, to animate the citizens; and ſhe inſpired them with ſuch reſolution, that, when ſummoned to ſurrender, they returned a vigorous anſwer, warning the emperor to behave towards their ſovereign with the reſpect due to his rank, as they were determined to treat Albert of Brandenbourg, who was ſtill a priſoner, preciſely in the ſame manner that he treated him. The ſpirit of the inhabitants no leſs than the ſtrength of the city ſeemed now to render a ſiege in form neceſſary. After ſuch a ſignal victory it would have been diſgraceful not to have undertaken it, though at the ſame time the emperor was deſtitute of every thing neceſſary for carrying it on.—"But Maurice (an Ally of the emperor's though a near relation of the elector's) re-

not ſhed one tear, or utter a ſingle groan. Her grief was ſilent and ſettled. She continued to watch the dead body with the ſame tenderneſs and attention as if it had been alive, and though at laſt ſhe allowed it to be buried, ſhe ſoon removed it from the tomb to her own apartment. There it was laid upon a bed of ſtate, in a ſplendid dreſs; and having heard from ſome monk a legendary tale of a king, who revived after he had been dead fourteen years, ſhe kept her eyes almoſt conſtantly fixed on the body, waiting for the happy moment of its return to life. Nor was this capricious affection for her dead huſband leſs tinctured with jealouſy, than that which ſhe had born to him while alive. She did not permit any of her female attendants to approach the bed on which his corpſe was laid; ſhe would not ſuffer any woman who did not belong to her family to enter the apartment; and rather than grant that privilege to a midwife, though a very aged one had been choſen on purpoſe, ſhe bore the princeſs Catherine without any other aſſiſtance than that of her own domeſtics."

more

moved all difficulties, by engaging to furniſh proviſions, artillery, ammunition, pioneers, and whatever elſe ſhould be needed. Truſting to this Charles gave orders to open the trenches before the Town. It quickly appeared, that Maurice's eagerneſs to reduce the capital of theſe dominions, which he expected as his reward for taking arms againſt his kinſman, and deſerting the proteſtant cauſe, had led him to promiſe what exceeded his power to perform, a battering train was, indeed carried ſafely down the Elbe from Dresden to Wittemberg; but as Maurice had not ſufficient force to preſerve a ſecure communication between his territories and the camp of the beſiegers, Count Mansfeldt, who commanded a body of electoral troops, deſtroyed a convoy of proviſions and military ſtores, and diſperſed a band of pioneers deſtined for the ſervice of the imperialiſts. This put a ſtop to the progreſs of the ſiege, and convinced the emperor that as he could not rely on Maurice's promiſes, recourſe ought to be had to ſome more expeditious, as well as more certain method of getting poſſeſſion of the town.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

II. *Serious Hints to Adminiſtration by a Member of P—m—t*, 8vo. Ridley, 1s.

This pamphlet is fabricated from the news-papers, and contains little more than what has been ſaid a thouſand times in thoſe publications, on Eaſt-India matters, the exceſſive price of proviſions, the *nullum tempus*, and the venality of our parliamentary elections.

III. *Punch a Panegyric*, 1s. 4to. Walter.

This article is written in profeſſed imitation of Milton's epiſtle, but like all other imitations appears more defective when placed in a comparative view with a maſterly original.—But, indeed, it ſignifies little to ſay whoſe ſtile the author has copied, becauſe the poem, though innocent, is not calculated to give much entertainment, or inſtruction to his reader.

IV. *The Fair Sex vindicated from Folly and Extravagance; an Eſſay.* By the Rev. James Penn, Vicar of Claverling, Eſſex, 8vo. 6d. Bladon.

The rev. author of this little piece would have been more happy had he called it an *apology* inſtead of *vindication*—for he acknowleges both the charges from which he would willingly clear the ladies, and only pleads in extenuation of their conduct that the men have ſet them the example of folly as well as extravagance.—To remedy the evil however he propoſes an immediately reformation in the manners of the latter, and is confident that the fair will as readily adopt what is evidently otherwiſe.

V. *A Sermon by the Reverend* John Horne, *Miniſter of* New Brentford. 8vo. 1s. Almon.

The text of this ſermon is taken from the 13th and 14th verſes of the lvth Pſalm which contain theſe words:—"It was not an open enemy that hath done me this diſhonour—for then I *could* have borne it. But it was even thou, my *companion*, my *guide*, and my own familiar friend."

Mr. Horne in his diſcourſe deſcants upon the inſtability of worldly friendſhips, and adviſes his readers to put their truſt wholly in God. This doctrine, though in the general exceeedingly juſt, Mr. Horne nevertheleſs puſhes to the utmoſt extremity; he ſeems diſinclined to make uſe of any human means, and ſays, "In our ſickneſs we call not upon the Lord, but upon the phyſician; as if God could not heal.—We put our truſt in man, as if God was not the Lord faithful and true, and we labour for wealth as if the earth was not his, nor he all ſufficient."—Now, tho' it is perfectly proper to place our chief dependence upon the divine being, ſtill we are to do ſomething for ourſelves, and to employ thoſe inſtruments, either in the removal of our difficulties, or in the advancement of our welfare, which he has been graciouſly pleaſed to bleſs us with.—In our ſickneſs it is under his good providence that we are to be recovered, but the phyſician is the agent of that providence, and we cannot imagine, that Mr. Horne himſelf, was he attacked with a fever, would neglect to call his phyſician in.—In like manner the earth is the Lord's, but he requires us to cultivate it for our own ſupport, and we are of opinion, that the Reverend Gentleman under our conſideration, if he has a garden at Brentford, thinks it very neceſſary to prune his trees and ſet his cabbages.—But Mr. Horne is guilty, if poſſible, of a greater abſurdity than we have mentioned, for he gloomily adviſes us to put no confidence whatever in man, and dedicates his own ſermon to James Townſhend, Eſq; telling the whole world at the ſame time that this gentleman is ſafely to be relied on, from the uncommon warmth of his friendſhip, and the particular rectitude of his principles.

VI. *The Life of Alexander Pope, Eſq; compiled from original Manuſcripts, with a critical Eſſay on his Writings and Genius. By Owen Ruffhead, Eſq*; 8vo. 7s. Rivington.

This volume is compiled from ſome papers which the preſent Biſhop of Glouceſter lent Mr. Ruffhead for the purpoſe, and may poſſibly afford amuſement to the admirers of the celebrated poet. In this performance the character of Lord Bolingbroke appears to great diſadvantage, who was the firſt to treat Mr. Pope's memory with contempt, notwithſtanding the regard he affected for him when living, the reaſon of which ungenerous conduct in that nobleman is thus accounted for.

"About the year 1742, ſome time before his lordſhip's return to England, Mr. Warburton was with Mr. Pope, at Twickenham, who ſhewed him a printed book of his

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Letters on the Study and Uſe of Hiſtory, and deſired his opinion of it. It was the firſt volume of the work ſince publiſhed under that name. Mr. Warburton on turning it over, told him his thoughts of it with great freedom. What he ſaid to Mr. Pope of the main ſubject is not material, but of the digreſſion concerning the authenticity of the Old Teſtament, he obſerved to his friend, that the author's arguments, poor as they were, were all borrowed from other writers; and had been confuted again and again, to the entire ſatisfaction of the learned world: that the author of theſe letters, whoever he was, had miſtaken ſome of thoſe reaſonings; had miſrepreſented others, and had added ſuch miſtakes of his own, as muſt diſcredit him with the learned, and diſhonour him with all honeſt men, that therefore, as he underſtod the author was his friend, he could not do him a better ſervice than to adviſe him to ſtrike out this *digreſſion*; which had nothing to do with his ſubject, and would ſet half his readers againſt the work, whenever it ſhould be publiſhed. Mr. Pope ſaid his friend (whoſe name he kept ſecret) was the moſt candid of men, and that Mr. Warburton could not do him a greater pleaſure than to tell him his thoughts freely on this occaſion. He urged this ſo warmly, that his friend complied, and, as they were then alone, ſcribbled over half a dozen ſheets of paper before he roſe from the table at which they were ſitting. Mr. Pope having read what he had written, approved it, and to convince him that he did ſo, he took up the printed volume, and croſſed out the whole *digreſſion* with his pen. The animadverſions were written with all the civility the writer was likely to uſe to a friend, Mr. Pope appeared to reverence, but the word *prevarication*, or ſomething like it, chanced to eſcape his pen. The papers were ſent to Paris, and received with unparalleled indignation. Little broke out; but ſomething did; and Mr. Pope found he had not paid his court by this officious ſervice. However with regard to the writer of the papers, all was carried, when his lordſhip came over, (as he ſoon afterwards did) with ſingular politeneſs; and ſuch a ſtrain of compliment, as men are wont to beſtow on thoſe, whoſe homage they intend to gain. Yet all this time his lordſhip was meditating and compiling an angry and elaborate anſwer to theſe private, haſty and well meant animadverſions. And it was as much as they could do, who had moſt intereſt with him, to perſuade him at length to burn it. The event has ſince ſhewn, that it had been happy for his lordſhip's reputation, had the advice to ſtrike out the digreſſion been followed, as it is that chiefly which has ſunk him in the popular opinion, and loſt him the merit of the very beſt of all his compoſitions.

Mr. Pope, nevertheleſs, was ſtill courted and careſſed: and the vengeance treaſured up againſt him for the impiety of eraſing thoſe ſacred pages, broke not out till the poet's death.

It is not to be wondered that his lordſhip ſhould harbour ſuch a pitiful reſentment, when his character is conſidered; which was vain, arrogant, and vindictive. Being diſappointed in his views of taking the lead in the political world, he as vainly attempted to preſide in the literary republic: and as he could not endure a collegue in politics, neither could he bear a rival in letters. To be oppoſed in either, mortified his pride, and provoked his malice; and he became the calumniator of his friend, from the ſame principle that he turned a rebel to his country. Mr. Pope's better judgment might have taught him, that the man who was falſe to his public, would never be true to his private connexions."

"Mr. Pope's extravagant attachment to Mrs Blount (as well as to Lord Bolingbroke) is well known and ſtrongly diſplayed in his will itſelf. About a year before Mr Pope's death, this lady, at the deſire of Mr. Pope and Mr. Allen, paid a viſit to the latter at Prior Park, where ſhe behaved herſelf in ſo arrogant and unbecoming a manner, that it occaſioned an irreconcileable breach between her and ſome part of Mr. Allen's family. As Mr. Pope's extreme friendſhip and affection for Mrs. Blount, made him conſult her in all his concerns, ſo when he was about making his laſt will, he adviſed with her on the occaſion; and ſhe declared to him that ſhe would not accept the large proviſion made by it for herſelf, unleſs he returned back, by way of legacy, all that he had received of Mr. Allen, on any account: and Mr. Pope with the greateſt reluctance, complied with the infirmity of ſuch a vindictive ſpirit.

Mr. Allen on reading this clauſe, and obſerving the *ſum* mentioned, ſmiled and ſaid —"Poor Mr. Pope was always a bad accomptant; however, ſays he, *I will return* the legacy (as Mrs. Blount is the reſiduary legatee) and give it to the Bath hoſpital:" which he accordingly did. And to ſhew that his affection to Mr. Pope was ſtill the ſame (laying all that was blameable in this affair to the charge of Mrs. Blount) he doubled the legacy Mr. Pope left to his faithful and favourite ſervant John Searl, and took him and his family into his protection.

One of Mr. Pope's intimate friends, who was obliged to him for all he had, being diſappointed by his will, had the inſolence to obſerve on this occaſion, that "the public ſaid (hiding his own rancour under a name which will bear every thing) that Mr. Pope had divided his fortune without any other regard than to his fame and his miſtreſs." So early were theſe returns for the pureſt friendſhip paid to his memory.

It is certain, however, that Mr. Pope in the

this, as in the caſe of Lord Bolingbroke, deſerved pity inſtead of blame. For though he had the ſtrongeſt friendſhip and affection for Mrs. Blount, yet it was of a kind the moſt innocent and pure, notwithſtanding what malignant and mirthful people might ſuggeſt to the contrary, either in jeſt or earneſt. But no excuſe can be made for Mrs. Blount's abuſe of the influence ſhe had over him; or for the indifference and neglect ſhe ſhewed to him throughout his whole laſt illneſs. In ſhort, it was his fortune, like Manley's in the Plain Dealer, to be egregiouſly duped by his friend, and his miſtreſs. The maſk of rigid, ſavage virtues, which the former aſſumed when he turned philoſopher, and tenderneſs of friendſhip which he thought he ſaw in the other, made a ſport of one of the beſt heads and hearts that ever was."

Mr. Ruſſhead having endeavoured to do juſtice to Mr. Pope's moral character, "It will perhaps (ſays he) be expected that ſome notice ſhould be taken of his *religion*. It may appear ſtrange, that one of his ſtrong ſenſe and liberal mind, ſhould perſiſt in profeſſing a religion, founded in the groſſeſt error and abſurdity, and ſupported by the moſt manifeſt fraud and tyranny.

But this ſeems rather to have been owing to the tenderneſs of his heart, than the weakneſs of his head.

When we conſider how deeply thoſe principles are imprinted, which we imbibe in our youth, and the reverence we entertain for the opinions of our parents, more eſpecially when filial affection comes in aid of parental authority; when we reflect on the regard we pay to our earlieſt and moſt intimate friendſhips and connections, which we ſhould forfeit by abandoning thoſe principles, we ſhall find that it requires ſomething more than a ſtrong underſtanding, to make an open renunciation of opinions, which would be attended with the loſs of all thoſe heart felt pleaſures, which we derive from the love of our parents, and the eſteem of our earlieſt friends.

Theſe were, no doubt, among the obſtacles which reſtrained Mr. Pope from publicly renouncing a religion, the bigotry of which he has more than once expoſed and ridiculed in his writings.

He tells us himſelf, that he lived under penal laws, and many other diſadvantages; not for want of honeſty or conſcience, but merely for want of having too weak a head, or too tender a heart.

As no one can ſuppoſe it owing to the former, candour muſt neceſſarily impute it to the latter: and that this was the true cauſe, is farther evident from the pious declaration he made on Lord Oxford's expreſſing his concern, that he ſhould be incapable of taking a place. "Which, ſaid our author, I could not be capable of without giving a great deal of concern to my father and mother; ſuch concern," he added emphatically, "as I would not give to either of them, for all the places he could have given me."

But the powerful effect of Mr. Pope's filial piety and affection, cannot be better exemplified than by the following anecdote.

The queen declared her intention of honouring him at Twickenham with a viſit. His mother was then alive; and leſt the viſit ſhould give her pain, on account of the danger his religious principles might incur by an intimacy with the court, his piety made him, with great duty and humility, beg that he might decline this honour *.

The following anecdote of Mr. Wycherley taken alſo from this work muſt be entertaining to our readers.

"Mr. Wycherly had often told his acquaintance, that he would marry as ſoon as his life was deſpaired of. Accordingly, a few days before his death, he underwent the ceremony; and joined together thoſe two ſacraments, which, wiſe men ſay, ſhould be the laſt we receive: "For; if you obſerve, ſays our author, matrimony is placed after extreme unction in our catechiſm, as a kind of hint of the order of time in which they are to be taken. The old man then lay down, ſatisfied in the conſcience of having by this one act, paid his juſt debts, obliged a woman, who (he was told) had merit, and ſhewn an heroic reſentment of the ill-uſage of his next heir. Some hundred pounds, which he had with the lady, diſcharged thoſe debts; a jointure of four hundred a year, made her a recompence; and the nephew he left to comfort himſelf, as well as he could, with the miſerable remains of a mortgaged eſtate. I ſaw our friend twice after this was done; leſs peeviſh in his ſickneſs, than he uſed to be in his health; neither much afraid of dying, nor (which in him had been more likely) much aſhamed of marrying. The evening before he expired, he called his young wife to the bedſide, and earneſtly intreated her not to deny him one requeſt, the laſt he ſhould make. Upon her aſſurances of conſenting to it, he told her, my dear, it is only this, that you will never marry an old man again. I cannot help remarking,

* "*Some years after, his mother being then dead, the Prince of Wales condeſcended to do him the honour of a viſit: when Mr. Pope met him at the water ſide, he expreſſed the ſenſe of the honour done him in very proper terms, joined with the moſt dutiful expreſſions of attachment. On which the prince ſaid "It is very well; but how ſhall we reconcile your love to a prince, with your profeſſed indiſpoſition to kings: ſince princes will be kings in time?" Sir, replied Pope, I conſider royalty under that noble and authorized type of the lion; while he is young, and before his nails are grown, he may be approached, and careſſed with ſafety and pleaſure.*

that ſickneſs, which deſtroys both wit and wiſdom, yet ſeldom has power to remove that talent which we call humour: Mr. Wycherly ſhewed his, even in this laſt compliment; though I think his requeſt a little hard, for why ſhould he bar her from doubling her jointure on the ſame eaſy terms."

VII. *Lectures on the Catechiſm of the Church of* England, *with a Diſcourſe on Confirmation. By* Thomas Secker, L.L.D. *late Lord Archbiſhop of* Canterbury.—*Publiſhed from the original Manuſcripts by Dr.* Stinton *and Dr.* Porteous *his Grace's Chaplains*, 2 vols. 8vo. 10s. Rivington.

This is a valuable work, and ſuch as every good chriſtian would do well to place in his library.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

A FAMILIAR EPISTLE *to a* FRIEND, *With the Head of* Harpocrates *(the God of Silence amongſt the* Egyptians*) in a ring.*

(Continued from p. 106.)

WHEN Priapus, O filthy name!
Was bought by Lady Never-Shame,
'Twas whiſper'd round, yes, yes, my lady,
You love the thing that's always ready.
She laugh'd and ſaid, I beg your paroon,
'Tis only for my Country Garden.

Alcides club, whoſe pond'rous weight
Seem'd falling on the Hydra's pate,
Was by an enterprizing knight
Beheld with wonder and delight;
That club, ſaid he, with good direction
Would make fine work at an election:
I'll have it, ſpite of all expence,
Though murder prove the conſequence.

In bronze the buſt of Cromwell ſtood,
Anxious alone for England's good.
A nobleman, of Stewart's race,
Turn'd pale, and trembling left the place.
A Middleſex elector bought him,
Becauſe he ſwore like W—s he thought him.

When *antiques* made by *modern* hands
Were bought by pompous Dr. S—ds,
O! how it tickled up the fancy
Of Dr. R—and Dr. Ch—nc—y.

For Roſcius, of immortal name,
Two players bid of equal fame;
But Garrick came, they both retir'd,
And Roſcius was by him acquir'd.

For Newton's head, whoſe piercing eyes
Explor'd the wonders of the ſkies,
Who could with rectitude declare
The ſize and diſtance of each ſtar,
Martin and Ferguſon contended,
And how the conteſt would have ended
I know not, had not evening come
And call'd them both to lecture home.
They gone, no bidders could I ſee,
So light was held philoſophy!

The ancient poets heads were bought,
By men who would be poets thought.
Firſt Fawks and C—man made a ſuſs,
Bought Terence and Theocritus.
Next Francklin, falling on his knees,
Worſhip'd and bought old Sophocles.
But, through ſo many ages loil'd
In cleaning, they, the features, ſpoil'd.

Cloſe in a corner Shakeſpear's buſt
Neglected ſtood, defil'd with duſt,
When Garrick ſaw it, with reſpect
He bow'd, and ſpake to this effect;
O thou! who could'ſt with eaſe impart
The paſſions of the human heart,
Who ſtudiouſly look'd nature through,
And ſhew'd her in each point of view;
Shall it be told in future, I,
When thou wert ſold, ſtood tamely by,
Forbid it all the pow'rs above!
Duty forbid, forbid it love!
And thence to ſhew his high regard,
He, in a temple, plac'd the bard.
When all the catalogue was told,
Buſt, ſhell and figure turn'd to gold,
By Langford's art, who ſaid his ſay,
In his obliging ſmiling way,
I, hapleſs I, who tell the tale,
Was offer'd up to public ſale.
Silence! a lady cry'd for ſhame,
Silence! indeed, I hate the name;
An empty prating fool reply'd,
"Madam, with you, I coincide."
"And ſo do I," reply'd a brother
Another ſtill, and ſtill another
Reply'd the ſame, and all the cry
Was, who the duce would ſilence buy!
No bidders, Langford knock'd me down
To a Jew broker for a crown;
From him 'twas my m ſhap to paſs
Into a city toyman s claſs,
Facing whoſe ſhop a ſtructure ſtands,
Where men, from the remoteſt lands
Grown commerce mad, each other meet,
To traffic ſome, and ſome to cheat.
There Chriſtians, Jews, and Turks confound
Language, in undiſtinguiſh'd ſound.
Behind it ſtands that famous place *
Where Modeſty ne'er ſhews her face;
Where Ign'rance, if ſhe chance to come,
Is certainly ſent wadling home.
Whoſe lawleſs ſons avow this creed,
"By l es and fraud we beſt ſucceed,"
And meet tumultuous every day,
On each unwary fool to prey.
Added to this the curſed noiſe,
Each morn about the toyman's toys,
By little trifling bel es and beaux,
Who ſtudy nothing but their cloaths,

Offended

* *Jonathan's.*

Offended ſo my eyes and ears
That I cou'd not refrain from tears:
My long invelop'd tongue I try'd,
Nor found the uſe of ſpeech deny'd.
Said I, "O toyman! if thy breaſt
Compaſſion feels for the diſtreſt,
If, when the heart-depreſſing ſigh,
Hath burſt the ſluices of the eye,
Thy ſoul, ſuſceptible, hath known
Concern for ſorrows not thy own,
Surely thou wilt with pity hear,
Nor treat contemptuouſly my pray'r.
Deliver me, for thou art able,
From this deteſted modern Babel."
He liſten'd with aſton ſh'd ear!
The tongue of Silence thus to hear;
Then kindly ſaid, "No longer grieve,
I pity thee and will relieve.
I have, Harpocrates, a friend,
Who never will thy ear offend."
"Dumb, I preſume?" "Not he, indeed:
He talks as faſt as I can read;
But then, his tongue flows ſmoothly on,
With ſenſe in perfect uniſon.
Go to him, give my compliments,
Aſſure him why thou com'ſt, and whence;
Tell all thy tale, nay do not linger,
And beg he'll wear thee on his finger.

A BALLAD.

Suppoſed to be ſung by each Diſſenting Teacher, who affects to wear a clerical Gown.

[To the Tune of the Vicar of Bray.]

I.

THE orators of Greece and Rome
Wore *gowns*; yea,—every ſage, ſir,
And yet the ſilly folk, at home,
With me are in a rage, ſir.
But this is law I will maintain
Unto my dying day, ſir,
I'll not pull off my gown again,
Whatever people ſay, ſir.

II.

The flowing gown's the outward ſign
Of inward excellence, ſir;
And yet the vulgar ſneer at mine,
As if I wanted ſenſe, ſir.
Though this is law, &c.

III.

From days of yore *divinity*
Has held the gown her due, ſir;
Why then it appertains to me—
And I will wear it too, ſir.
So this is law, &c.

IV.

There's this advantage in't, at leaſt,
Which happens very pat, ſir,
All may diſtinguiſh I'm a PRIEST;
And ſomething ſure's in that, ſir.
Then this is law, &c.

V.

Th' eſtabliſh'd clergy always mount
The pulpit in their gown, ſir;
And thoſe are out in their account
Who think I'll lay it down, ſir.
No; this is law, &c.

VI.

What if St. Paul has ſaid, when he
Diſcountenanc'd all *pother*;
He'd eat no meat, if meat ſhould be
Offenſive to his brother.
Yet this law, &c.

VII.

To bring my ballad to an end,
I tell you once for all, ſir,
My gown I muſt and will defend
'Gainſt you, the world, and Paul, Sir.
For this is law, &c.

To Dr. L. *of* S———ſs.

DEAR Doctor attend
The advice of a friend,
Since none for himſelf does preſcribe;
Each morning that's fair
Some exerciſe ſhare,
Let health be the prevalent bribe.

Tho' now we grow old
Our blood waxes cold
And loſes the juvenile glow;
A ride and freſh air
Will its ardour repair,
And a while make it chearfully flow.

Kind nature invites
To purſue our delights,
Quite mild and ſerene is the day;
A carriage can't fail,
Whilſt ſtivers prevail,
Then let us make haſte and away.

If Graveſend has fiſh
'Twill anſwer our wiſh,
And nought can more innocent be;
But that's my leaſt care
A friend is ſo rare,
You're ven'ſon and turtle to me.

KENT.

PROLOGUE *to the* SISTER.

Written by Mr. COLMAN.
Spoken by Mrs. MATTOCKS.

THE law of cuſtom is the law of fools—
And yet the wiſe are govern'd by her rules.
Why ſhould men only prologue all our plays,
Gentlemen-uſhers to each modern Bays?
Why are the fair to epilogue confin'd,
Whoſe tongues are loud, and gen'ral as the wind?
Mark how in real life each ſex is claſs'd!
Woman has there the firſt word and the laſt.
Boaſt not your gallant deeds, romantic men!
To-night a female Quixote draws the pen;
Arm'd by the Comic Muſe, theſe liſts ſhe enters, [ventures!
And ſallies forth—in queſt of ſtrange ad-
War, open war, 'gainſt recreant knights declares,
Nor giant-vice, nor windmill folly ſpares:
Side-ſaddles Pegaſus, and courts Apollo,
While I, (you ſee) her female Sancho, follow.

Ye that in this enchanted caſtle ſit,
Dames, 'ſquires, and dark magicians of the pit,
Smile on our fair Knight-errantry to-day,
And raiſe no ſpells to blaſt a female play!
Oft has our author, upon other ground,
Courted your ſmiles, and oft indulgence found.
Read in the cloſet, you approv'd her page,
Yet ſtill ſhe dreads the perils of the ſtage.
Reader with writer due proportion keeps,
And if the poet nods, the critic ſleeps!
If lethargiz'd by dullneſs here you ſit,
Sonorous catcalls rouſe the ſleeping pit.
Plac'd at the threſhold of the weather-houſe, [ſpouſe,
There ſtands a paſteboard huſband and his
Each doom'd to mark the changes of the weather, [together.
But ſtill—true man and wife!—ne'er ſeen
When low'ring clouds the face of heav'n deform, [ſtorm;
The muffled huſband ſtands and braves the
But when the fury of the tempeſt's done,
Break out at once the lady and the ſun.
Thus oft has man, in cuſtom's beaten track,
Come forth, as doleful Prologue, all in black;
Gloomy prognoſtick of the Bard's diſgrace,
With omens of foul weather in his face.
Trick'd out in ſilk and ſmiles let me appear,
And ſix, as ſign of peace, the rainbow here;
Raiſe your compaſſion and your mirth together,
And prove to-day an emblem of fair weather!

EPILOGUE.

Written by Dr. GOLDSMITH.

Spoken by Mrs. BULKLEY.

WHAT! five long acts—and all to make us wiſer!
Our Authoreſs ſure has wanted an adviſer.
Had ſhe conſulted me, ſhe ſhould have made
Her moral Play a ſpeaking Maſquerade;
Warm'd up each buſtling ſcene, and in her rage
Have em'tied all the Green-room on the ſtage.
My life on't, this had kept her play from ſinking. [thinking.
Have pleas'd our eyes, and ſav'd the pain of
Well, ſince ſhe thus has ſhewn her want of ſkill,
What if I give a Maſquerade! I will.
But how? Ay, there's the rub! *(pauſing)*
I've got my cue,
The World's a Maſquerade! The Maſquers, you, you, you. *(To Boxes, Pit, Gallery.)*
Lud! what a groupe the motley ſcene diſcloſes! [falſe Spouſes:
False Wits, falſe Wives, falſe Virgins, and
Stateſmen with briules on, and cloſe beſide 'em
Patriots, in party-colour'd ſuits, that ride 'em.
There Hebes, turn'd of fifty, try once more
To raiſe a flame in Cupids of three ſcore.
These, in their turn, with appetites as keen,
Diſſerting fifty, faſten on fifteen.
Miſs, not yet full fifteen, with fire uncommon,
Flings down her ſampler, and takes up the woman:
The little urchin ſmiles, and ſpreads her lure,
And tries to kill 'ere ſhe's got power to cure.
Thus 'tis with all—their chief and conſtant care
Is to ſeem ev'ry thing—but what they are.
Yon broad, bold angry ſpark, I fix my eye on,
Who ſeems to have robb'd his vizor from the lion, [round parade,
Who frowns, and talks, and ſwears, with
Looking, as who ſhould ſay, "Damme! who's afraid!" *(Mimicking)*
Strip but his vizor off, and ſure I am
You'll find his lionſhip a very lamb.
Yon Politician famous in debate,
Perhaps to vulgar eyes beſtrides the ſtate;
Yet when he deigns his real ſhape t'aſſume,
He turns old woman, and beſtrides a broom.
Yon Patriot too, who preſſes on your ſight,
And ſeems to ev'ry gazer all in white,
If with a bribe his candour you attack,
He bows, turns round, and whip—the man is black!
Yon Critic too—but whither do I run?
If I proceed, our bard will be undone!
Well then, a truce, ſince ſhe requeſts it too;
Do you ſpare her, and I'll for once ſpare you.

The FATAL DISCOVERY: *An Epigram.*

WHY who the Devil wrote this Play?
Pray was it Smith? or was it Gray?
—Neither. To Cambridge never roam;
In Scotland you are nearer HOME.
Edinburgh. SAWNEY.

On the Opinion given by the Maſter, Warden, and Surgeons, at their Hall, relating to the Death of Mr. Clarke.

ALAS, poor Clarke? how hard his caſe
To want, when dead, a reſting Place:
But ſuch (howe'er unjuſt his fall)
The *wiſe* reſolves of Surgeons Hall.
Though breath is ſtopt, and blood is chill'd,
The Man that's *murder'd* is not *kill'd.*
BLUDGEON.

Extempore on a recent Occaſion.

NO wonder the Surgeons ſhould be for M'Quirk, more work.
His Arm and his Bludgeon may make them
March 1. E. G.

HAPPY! had all our boaſted patriots been
Staunch to their country's cauſe, like Wilkes and Glynn,
Had with the ſame undaunted ardour burn'd,
Britain had ne'er her drooping freedom mourn'd. [fires,
Oh! catch in time their zeal, ſpread wide its
Ere the pure Flame of liberty expires;

Let

Let Middleſex, of Counties firſt and beſt,
By her example animate the reſt.

W. G.

A new-faſhioned Duel.

"I Demand ſatisfaction," in rage cry'd Sir John,
"For I find, F—te, that I, amongſt other,
Of thoſe you've *ta'en off* in your play."
"Dear Sir, you're too warm! 'tis a trifling ſcoff,
For I pray you obſerve—'ti myſelf I *take off*,"
—Then, 'faſt as he could—hop'd away.

St. Clement's Coffee-houſe. NIBBLER.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

SATURDAY, Feb 25.

ENDED the ſeſſions at the Old Bailey, when Francis Winſtanley, for burglary; William Woodthey for the ſame crime, and George Tremble, for a highway robbery, received ſentence of death: twenty one were ſentenced to be tranſported for ſeven years, one for fourteen years, five were branded, and ten privately whipped.

MONDAY, 27.

The maſter, wardens, and examiners of the Surgeons company (ten in number) met at their hall in the Old Bailey, in purſuance of a letter from the Earl of Rochford, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, deſiring their opinion in relation to a doubt that had ariſen whether the blow which Mr. Clarke received at the election at Brentford was the cauſe of his death; and the above gentlemen, after examining the ſurgeons, apothecary, and ſeveral other perſons, returned an anſwer the ſame evening to his Lordſhip, giving it as their unanimous opinion, that the blow was not the cauſe of Mr. Clarke's death. (See before, pages 149, 150, 151.)

Conduit-ſtreet, March 18, 1769.

[I was this day ſhewn a letter ſigned Chirurgicus (ſee p. 151.) on which I ſhall make no farther comments, but to diſabuſe the public, in reſpect to one allegation relative to myſelf. It is ſaid, as a quotation from the Gazette, that "I attended Clark from the firſt." Nothing can be falſer than this aſſertion, as I never ſaw Clark till Tueſday about noon, the 13th of December, 1768, the ſixth day, as I was told, from the blow being given. I then directed ſuch things as I thought proper for his immediate relief, and ſent my ſon in the afternoon to know the effect of the medicines, who told me the clyſter *only* had been given. The next morning, Wedneſday the 14th, notice was ſent me that the man died in the night.

Theſe facts being known, the abſurdity of the ſubſequent queries, contained in the letter, muſt be too obvious to ſtand in need of any reply.

I hope, for the future, your correſpondents as well as yourſelf, will be better informed of facts before you attempt to traduce my character; which, I flatter myſelf has hitherto been, and will remain unimpeached, for want of integrity, in my profeſſion.

W. BROMFIELD.

A Card, in anſwer to the above.

CHIRURGICUS preſents compliments to Mr. Bromfield, and is by no means ſatisfied with his anſwer to thoſe *Queries* reſpecting his conduct in the affair of Mr. Clark's wound; wherein Mr. Bromfield avers he never ſaw Clark but once; and that he did not even then (if any thing can be inferred from his anſwer, on Mr. Foot's depoſition) ſo much as examine the wound on his head.

If this be allowed, his ſuppoſed accurate knowledge, and perfect acquaintance with the nature and ſtate of the wound on Clark's head had no kind of foundation.

But upon what other foundation than this, were doubts of its mortality pretended?

The author of the queries therefore hopes Mr. Bromfield will no longer evade a direct and plain anſwer to thoſe, reſpecting his own particular conduct in this very extraordinary tranſaction. If Mr. Bromfield will not vouchſafe to comply with this moſt reaſonable and juſt requeſt, he may be aſſured that Chirurgicus will neither give up this enquiry, or, for the future, conceal his real name.]

The great cauſe between the guardians of the duke of Hamilton and the Hon. Mr. Douglas, which has been ſo long depending, and ſo much engaged the attention of the public for ſome time paſt, was finally decided, almoſt unanimouſly, in favour of Mr. Douglas, who by this deciſion ſucceeds to the Douglas eſtate, &c. (See vol. 1767, p. 409—415, &c.)

WEDNESDAY, March 1.

The ſtewards of the Welch ſociety had their anniverſary feaſt, and, waiting on the prince of Wales, he preſented them, as uſual, with 100 guineas.

THURSDAY, 2.

The following addreſs, of the ſheriff, grand-jury, gentlemen, and clergy, aſſembled at the aſſizes held at Chelmsford, in and for the county of Eſſex, was preſented to the king.

SIR,

SIR,

"Whilſt we feel the happy effects, and retain in our breaſts a moſt grateful ſenſe of the mildneſs and benignity of your majeſty's government, we cannot ſee without the utmoſt abhorrence, the ſpirit of ſedition and licentiouſneſs which hath lately manifeſted itſelf in ſuch various ſhapes with deſign to leſſen the reſpect and affection due to your majeſty.

To traduce and miſrepreſent your parliament.

And to draw into contempt the authority of the courts of juſtice, which, in no time were more happily or more eminently ſupplied.

Every part of the conduct of theſe diſturbers of the public repoſe, appears to us as weak and unreaſonable, as it is wicked; yet we think ſuch proceedings, if not timely checked, may operate to ſubvert the conſtitution, and deſtroy that *Liberty* which hath been made the ſpecious, but *falſe* pretence, for committing outrages of the moſt dangerous, and alarming kind.

Already the metropolis has been frightened from its ſecurity,—

Your majeſty's repoſe in the ſeat of your government has been moſt inſolently invaded —

And the lawful adminiſtration of juſtice violently obſtructed;—

It therefore becomes our duty, as friends to the conſtitution, and faithful ſubjects to your majeſty, to lay theſe our ſentiments at the foot of your throne, relying, with the firmeſt confidence, in your majeſty's wiſdom and juſtice, for the exertion of ſuch prudent and vigorous meaſures as may reſtore peace and good order amongſt us:—

And we do aſſure your majeſty, that being fully perſuaded that the preſervation of the public tranquility, and our own ſafety, are inſeparable from the ſecurity of your majeſty's government, we are determined at the riſk of our *lives* and *properties*, to ſupport your royal authority, in ſuppreſſing and ſubduing all riotous attempts which threaten deſtruction to the ſtate, and diſturb the happineſs and honour of your reign."

TUESDAY, 7.

The ſociety of ſupporters of the bill of rights, at the London Tavern, ordered a committee to enquire into the ſtate of Mr. Wilkes's affairs; and that 300 l. be ſent him for his immediate uſe.

WEDNESDAY, 8.

Happened the fray at the King's-Arms Tavern, of which accounts are given at page, 137, 144.

TUESDAY, 14.

At a numerous and reſpectable meeting of the ſupporters of the bill of rights, they ſet apart, purſuant to the report of their committee, (See above) 1500 l. to diſcharge the moſt neceſſitous of Mr. Wilkes's creditors. After dinner 500 l. was ſubſcribed towards ſupporting the cauſe.

WEDNESDAY, 15.

George Tremble (See p. 165.) was executed at Tyburn. Woodney, and Winſtanley, were pardoned.

THURSDAY 16.

At a general court of the Bank of England, a dividend of 2 ½ per cent on their capital ſtock was declared for the half year ending at Lady-day next.

Came on again at Brentford, the ſecond re-election of a knight of the ſhire for the county of Middleſex. Charles Dingley, Eſq; was the only gentleman who offered to oppoſe the popular candidate, and this morning's papers publiſhed his firſt addreſs to the freeholders for that purpoſe. He attended accordingly on the Huſtings, before the arrival of the ſheriffs, with the view, as was ſuppoſed, of ſtanding the poll, but probably conceiving ſome diſguſt at his reception, he retired ſoon after, leaving the field open to his antagoniſt, who was a third time unanimouſly re-choſen, no perſon preſent thinking proper to propoſe any other candidate. Numbers of electors, in the intereſt of Mr. Wilkes, attended on the occaſion, many of whom had proceeded this morning, in great cavalcade, with muſick playing, and colours flying, through different parts of the city.

Extract of a Letter from Brentford, *dated this Day, One o'Clock.*

"At eleven came on here again the election of a repreſentative for this county, in the room of our late-expelled member. After the ſheriffs were duly ſworn to return the perſon who appeared to have the majority of legal votes, John Sawbridge, Eſq; member for Hythe, in a very ſpirited and conſtitutional ſpeech, propoſed and recommend d J. Wilkes, Eſq; he was ſeconded by James Townſhend, Eſq; member for Weſtbove, in Cornwall. The ſheriffs then demanded if there were any other candidates, and mentioned the receipt of a letter from Cha. Dingley, Eſq; declaring his intention of offering himſelf. After ſome time no ſuch perſon appearing, nor any freeholder being to be found either to propoſe or recommend him, the ſheriffs proceeded to take the ſenſe of the freeholders, by ſhew of hands, which was unanimouſly in favour of Mr. Wilkes, and after proclamation being three times made, the ſheriffs declared John Wilkes, Eſq; duly elected. The greateſt order and regularity was obſerved during the whole proceeding, and the day being uncommonly fine, rendered every thing very agreeable."

Mr. Wilkes being judged again incapable, a new writ is ordered for the election of a knight for Middleſex, on April 13.

MONDAY,

MONDAY, 20.

Aſſembly Room, Mile End.

"Yeſterday morning, at a very numerous and reſpectable meeting of the freeholders of Middleſex, it was unanimouſly reſolved to confirm their right of election by the repeated choice of Mr. Wilkes for their repreſentative in parliament.

It was obſerved, that the clear right of the freeholders to chuſe, and the duty of the ſheriffs to receive their votes, and to return Mr. Wilkes, had been put beyond a doubt by the laſt re-election.

A motion was made for a petition to the king, and the freeholders ſeemed unanimous for that meaſure, but on further conſideration the motion was withdrawn, it being ſuggeſted, that ſuch a petition would come with greater propriety and force if the choice of the freeholders ſhould again be defeated.

The thanks of the county were returned to the ſheriffs for their honourable and impartial diſcharge of their truſt, and to John Sawbridge and James Townſend, Eſqrs. for their conduct.

Mr. Sawbridge was in the chair. There were near one thouſand freeholders preſent, and their unanimous declaration ſeems to have entirely diſconcerted any plan of thoſe perſons who may have wiſhed to ſneak into the county under pretence of friendſhip to the cauſe of liberty, and the pretended ineligibility of Mr. Wilkes.

It is impoſſible to deſcribe the heartineſs of the freeholders, who proteſted that they would go to Brentford not only every month, but every day if neceſſary, rather than deſert or betray their rights; and would ſooner lay down their freeholds, or their lives, than give up their inherent and unalienable privileges of chuſing.

The meeting was adjourned to the Monday after the next election; when the freeholders will meet again to determine on the neceſſary ſteps to be taken in ſupport of their rights and liberties."

About five o'clock in the morning, a fire broke out at a diſtiller's, in Great Ruſſel-ſtreet, Covent-Garden, which entirely conſumed all the houſes up to the Piazzas, and burnt all down to the Bedford Arms, where it happily ceaſed, owing to there being a ſtrong party wall behind that houſe. The following is a liſt of the houſes conſumed at the above fire, viz. Mr. Bradley's large ſhop and diſtill-houſe, where it began; the apartments of Mr. Vincent, muſician, over it; Mr. Bradley's dwelling-houſe in Ruſſel-ſtreet; Mr. Hall, cheeſemonger, in the ſame ſtreet; Mr. Lovejoy's Bagnio; Mr. Rigg's Hummum; Mr. Carol, perukemaker; another of the ſame buſineſs; and great part of the Bedford Arms Tavern, all under the Piazzas. The whole front of the ſaid Piazza fell down about eight o'clock, with the moſt terrible conculſion.

TUESDAY, 21.

The following bills received the royal aſſent, by virtue of a commiſſion from his majeſty, viz. That for raiſing 180,000l. by loans or Exchequer bills for the ſervice of the year 1769. — For appointing commiſſioners for putting in execution an act of this ſeſſions of parliament for granting an aid to his majeſty by a land-tax to be raiſed in Great-Britain for the ſervice of the year 1769. — For repealing ſo much of an act of the 7th and 8th of K. William III. to encourage the bringing plate to the Mint to be coined; and for remedying the ill ſtate of the coin of this kingdom, as reſtrains any perſon keeping an inn or tavern, alehouſe, or victualling-houſe, ſelling wine, ale, beer, or any other liquors by retail, from publickly uſing wrought or manufactured plate, or any utenſil or veſſel, except ſpoons; and for putting an end to proſecutions commenced for ſuch offences. — To indemnify perſons who have omitted to take the oaths to qualify themſelves for offices and employments within the time limited by law, and for allowing further time for that purpoſe, &c. — For the general quiet of the ſubject againſt all pretences of concealment whatſoever. — And to ſeveral other bills.

WEDNESDAY, 22.

At noon about ſix hundred of the principal merchants of this city, ſet out from the Royal Exchange, in their carriages, in order to preſent an addreſs to his majeſty, attended by the City Marſhal and conſtables. Before they got to Cheapſide, the people ſhewed them many marks of their reſentment, by hiſſing groaning, throwing dirt, &c. but when they arrived in Fleetſtreet, the multitude grew quite outrageous, broke the windows of the coaches, and threw ſtones; and the people on the other ſide Temple-bar ſhutting the gates, the cavalcade was obliged to ſtop. Mr. Cook, the City Marſhal, and his attendants going to open the gates, were pelted with mud. The populace then attacked the gentlemen in their carriages; Mr. Boehm and ſeveral of his friends being covered with dirt, were obliged to take ſhelter in Nando's coffee-houſe. Some of the coaches then drove up Chancery-lane, Fetter-lane, and Shoe-lane; but the greateſt part of the gentlemen, finding it impoſſible to proceed, returned home.

The Addreſs, however, did at length reach St. James's, but the people threw dirt at the gentlemen as they got out of their carriages at St. James's Gate. There were about one hundred and fifty of the merchants came into the drawing-room, and at four o'clock the addreſs was read by Mr. Watkins an eminent merchant. — His majeſty was pleaſed to return a moſt gracious anſwer, and they

had all the honour to kiſs his majeſty's hand. —A hearſe, with two white horſes and two black, joined in the train at Exeter 'Change, and followed all the way to St. James's.

The riot act was twice read at St. James's-Gate, and the mob not diſperſing, but ſtill continuing to be riotous, the horſe guards were ſent for, and ſeventeen of the moſt active were laid hold of and ſecured, ten of whom were afterwards diſcharged.

Further particulars.

When Mr. Boehm was obliged to get out of his coach, at Nando's coffee-houſe, laſt, to avoid the mob, in his hurry he left the original addreſs under the cuſhion on one of the ſeats of the coach, and immediately ordered the coachman to go home: ſome of the mob opened the coach door, and began to ſearch for the addreſs, but the coachman declaring it was ſent before (though he knew not where it was) they were leſs diligent in their ſearch, and miſſed laying hold of it, by not feeling ſix inches further on the left. The coachman then drove back; but inſtead of going home, thinking his maſter or miſtreſs might want the coach next day, he drove to the coach-maker's in Biſhopſgate-ſtreet.—As ſoon as Mr. Boehm was ſafe in the coffee-houſe, ſome gentlemen went to St. James's to inform the Lords in waiting of the occaſion of their delay, and that Mr. Boehm would follow when the crowd was a little diſperſed; but after waiting an hour or more, and no addreſs arriving, a meſſenger was diſpatched back to the coffee-houſe for the addreſs, where Mr. Boehm, having miſſed it, remained in great ſuſpenſe, and had ſent to his houſe to have the coach ſearched; but no coach was arrived there, which cauſed great confuſion for ſome time; at laſt one of the ſervants hinted that the coachman might have gone to the coach-maker's, as it wanted repairing; where they ſent, and luckily found the addreſs under the cuſhion, which was immediately forwarded to St. James's. This accident retarded the preſenting the addreſs upwards of two hours. In the mean time, thoſe gentlemen who had arrived at St James's, and were waiting for it, by the advice of Sir F. N. had begun to ſign a copy, which one of the gentlemen had with him, in order to preſent it; when luckily the addreſs came, after about a dozen had ſigned the copy. [A proclamation for ſuppreſſing riots, tumults and unlawful aſſemblies, was publiſhed the ſame evening. The addreſs follows:

To the King's moſt Excellent Majeſty.

Moſt Gracious Sovereign,

We your Majeſty's moſt dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the Merchants, Traders, and other principal inhabitants of your city of London, truly ſenſible, that it has been your Majeſty's conſtant care and principal object, ſince you aſcended the throne of your illuſtrious anceſtors, to ſecure to your people the full enjoyment of their religion, laws, and liberties inviolable, and to make them happy and flouriſhing, under your majeſty's moſt auſpicious government, beg leave to proteſt our ſteady loyalty and duty to your majeſty, and our firm reſolution to exert our utmoſt power in ſupporting the honour and dignity of your majeſty's crown, in preſerving the ſafety, peace, and tranquility of your majeſty's realms, in maintaining public credit, and promoting commerce, for the benefit of your ſubjects throughout your dominions.

And we beg leave to expreſs our concern and abhorrence of every attempt to ſpread ſedition, to inflame the minds, and alienate the affections of a free and loyal people from the beſt of Kings, and his government, which we apprehend has of late been encouraged, without the leaſt ſhadow of foundation, by ſome ill-deſigning perſons, to anſwer ſiniſter and ſelfiſh purpoſes.

And we moſt ſincerely pray Almighty God, that your Majeſty's great and bright example of piety, goodneſs, and clemency, may operate ſo effectually upon the minds of your people, as to ſuppreſs that ſpirit of licentiouſneſs, profaneneſs, and irreligion, which has been induſtriouſly propagated, to delude the unwary to their own deſtruction; and that the ſame good providence will grant your majeſty a long and happy reign over a dutiful and loyal people, and bleſs your end avours with ſucceſs, in a firm and permanent eſtabliſhment of our moſt excellent conſtitution, which is not only admired, but envied by all foreign nations.

To which addreſs his majeſty was pleaſed to return this moſt gracious anſwer.

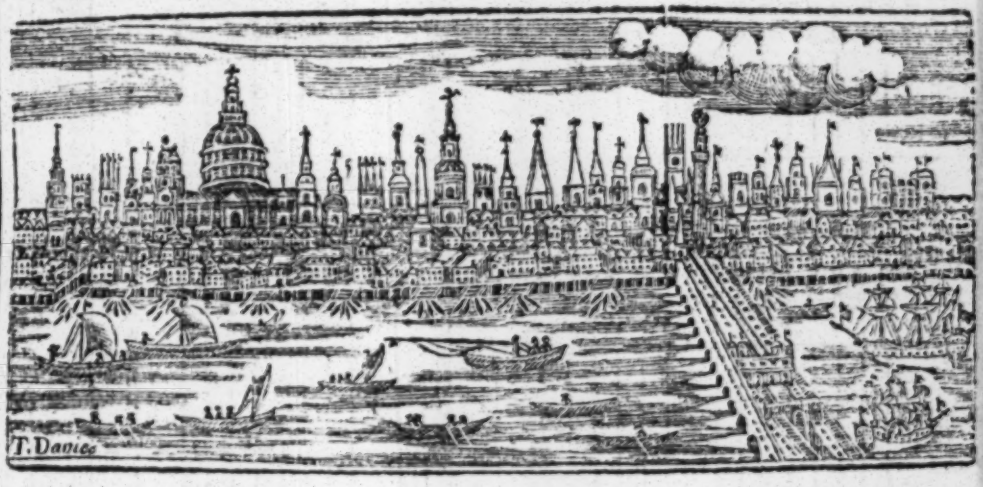
The juſt ſenſe you entertain of my deſire to ſecure to my people the full enjoyment of their religion, laws, and liberties; and the ſtrong aſſurances you give me of your reſolution to ſupport the dignity of my crown, to preſerve peace among my ſubjects, to maintain public credit, and to promote commerce, afford me the greateſt ſatisfaction; as well as your abhorrence of that inflammatory ſpirit of ſedition, which it has been the buſineſs of artful and ſpecious miſrepreſentation to propagate.

The warm wiſhes you expreſs for the ſtability and permanence of this happy conſtitution, and the intereſt you take in my proſperity, will always deſerve my favour and protection."

They were all moſt graciouſly received and had the honour to kiſs his majeſty's hand.]

We muſt once more, for the ſame reaſons we gave laſt month, treſpaſs on many of our ingenious correſpondents till our next; when the reſt of the Chronologer, the Foreign affairs, Liſts, and other uſual articles, for Feb. March, and April, will be compleated.

The LONDON MAGAZINE.



Or, GENTLEMAN's *Monthly Intelligencer*;

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THE ATTACK OF TEMPLE-BAR,

AND

THE BATTLE OF ST. JAMES's,

The CHARACTERS drawn from the Life.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter Row;
Of whom may be had, compleat Sets, from the Year 1732, to this time, neatly bound or ſtitched, or any ſingle Month to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in APRIL, 1769.

Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consol.	3 ½ per C. 1756.	3 ½ per C 1758.	4 per C. consol.	4 per C. 1763.	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond. Præm.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
163 ⅜	274 ¼				89 ⅛	88 ⅛			101 ⅛			38 0	25 ⅞		E. b. N.	fine
162 ¼		Shut			89	88 ⅛			101 ⅛			39 0			E.	fine
	274 ½		88 ¼		89 ⅛	88 ⅛		92 ⅝	101 ¼			37 0	27		E. N. E.	cold
163 ⅛				87 ¼		88 ¼			101 ½			38 0	27		E. b. N.	windy
Sunday															E.	Sm. rain
163 ⅜	275	103 ¼	88 ¼		89 ⅜	98 ⅛		92 ¼	101 ⅛			40 0			E.	fine
163 ⅜					89 ¼	88			101 ⅛			40 0	27		E. N. E.	rain
163 ¼					89 ⅛	88 ⅛			101 ⅛			40 0	27		E. N. E.	cold
163 ¼	275		88 ¼	87 ¼	89 ⅛	88 ⅛	97 ⅞	92 ⅞	101 ⅛			39 0			N. E.	cold
					89 ⅛	88 ⅛			101 ⅛			39 0			N. E.	fine
161 ⅛	275			87 ¼	89 ¼	88 ⅛			101 ⅛			38 0	27 ⅛		N. E.	cold
Sunday															E.	cold rain
164 ⅛	275 ⅜		88 ⅛		89 ⅛	88 ⅛		93 ⅛	101 ⅛			38 0	27 ⅛		N. E.	cold
163 ⅞	274 ¼		88	87 ⅛	89 ⅛	88 ⅛	98		101 ⅛			37 0	27		N. E.	rain
163 ⅞	275 ¼		88 ⅛		89	88 ⅛		93	101 ½			37 0	27		S. W.	rain
163 ⅞				87 ⅛	89	88 ⅛	98 ⅛		101 ⅛			37 0	27		S. W.	fine
164		103 ¼	88		89 ⅞	88 ⅞		92 ⅞	101 ⅛			37 0			S.	fair
	274 ½			87 ¼	89	88 ⅜			101 ⅛			37 0	26 ⅞		S. W.	fair
Sunday															S.	fair
			88 ⅛		89	88 ⅜		92 ¾	101 ⅛			37 0	26 ⅞		S.	fine
163 ¾	274 ¼			87 ⅛	89	88 ⅜	98 ⅛		101 ⅛			37 0	26 ⅞		S. W.	fine
163 ⅜	275		18 ⅜		88 ⅞	88 ⅜		92 ¾	101 ⅛			57 0	26 ⅞		S. W.	fair
164	274 ¾			87 ⅛	88 ⅞	88 ⅜	98		101 ⅛			37 0	26 ⅞		E. b. N.	fair
164	275				89	88 ⅜			101 ⅛			37 0	26 ⅞		S.	fair
164	275			86 ⅞	89	88 ½			101 ⅛			37 0	26 ⅞		S. W.	fine
Sunday															S. W.	fair
															S. W.	fair
162 ½	274 ½	103 ¼	88 ⅛	86 ⅞	88 ¼	88 ¼	97 ⅞	92 ½	101 ¼			38 0	26 ¼		S. W.	fair
															S. W.	fair
															S. W.	fair

CHARLES CORBETT, at No. 30, facing St. Dunſtan's Church, Fleet-Street, STOCK-BROKER, who buys and ſells in the Stocks by Commiſſion, and tranſacts the Lottery Buſineſs as uſual.

Mark-Lane Exchange	Reading	Baſingſtoke.	Farnham.	Henley	Cambridge.	York.	Glouceſter.	Hereford.	Monmouth.	London.
Wheat 30s. od. to 36s.	9l. to 11l. 0	9l. od to 10l.	8l. os. to 11l.	12l os load	32s to 34 qr.	20s to 34 qu	5s 06d buſhel	5s 6d bur 9½ g	5s buſh. 10gal	Hay per load 27s. to 30s.
Barley 12s. od. to 18s.	15s. to 20s.	13s. to 16s.	14s. to 16s.	14s od to 22 qr	15s to 16	17s to 21 0	3s od to 3s 3d	0s od to 4s od	4s 2d to 4s 4d	Straw from 14s. to 19s.
Oats 11s. od. to 14s.	14s. to 20s.	16s. to 18s.	14s. to 16s.	14s od to 22	12s to 14	12s to 15 0	3s 4d to 3s 6d	2s 6d to 0s od	2s 4d to 2s 6d	Coals 44s. per cha.
Beans 16s. to 21s. od.	24s. to 26s.	23s. to 24s.	24s. to 26s.	25s to 27 od	00s to 00	00s to 00	3s 6d to 3s 8d	0s od to 0s od	0s od to 0s od	Hops 2l. to 2l. 6d.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE,

For APRIL, 1769.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

TO celebrate virtue and expoſe vice is certainly the proper buſineſs of all periodical publications; you will therefore allow me to give you the hiſtory of a young fellow of fortune that belongs to a neighbouring county; who, notwithſtanding all his profligacy, is generally conſidered as a *very pretty gentleman*; nor I dare believe would be refuſed the daughter of the moſt cautious parent, although the laws of humanity proclaim him wholly unfit for ſociety.

This Lothario was barely two and twenty, when an heireſs of a ſuitable age to his own, became the object of his attachment——he poſſeſſed abundant requiſites for pleaſing, nor, indeed at that period, could it be deemed a reflection on either the taſte, ſenſibility, or morality of the lady, to favour his addreſſes. The time for their nuptials was fixed, the neceſſary preparations compleated——it is for man to plan, the accompliſhment lies beyond the operation of his will——a ſevere fever ſoon terminated the lady's life; but, as a monument of her affection, ſhe made him maſter of her fortune, to the amount of eighty thouſand pounds.

With this additional diſtinction, he found himſelf univerſally courted: to ſooth his melancholy was the buſineſs of a train of ſycophants, to flatter and amuſe him the daily ſtudy of a whole herd of dependants——but a melancholy hung upon his ſoul that they were no leſs incapable of relieving, than ignorant of the cauſe; for in the moment that he ceaſed to weep for his generous fair one, he began to ſigh for a moſt lovely creature, the humility of whoſe ſituation forbad all claim to his honourable conſideration.

Elegant ſimplicity, purity of ſentiment, and amiable compaſſion, were her chief characteriſtics—the form was beautiful beyond deſcription, and the houſe of her father the ſcene of her higheſt delight. To this houſe Lothario found means to introduce himſelf—his father's tenant deſerved his attention; he preſented the worthy old woman with many trifles from the metropolis, and furniſhed their ſweet child with ſuch books as he ſuppoſed would be moſt acceptable to a mind like hers.

Having by a ſucceſſion of kindneſſes obtained an intereſt in her affections, he, at length, beſought her to give him a dangerous proof. His father, he aſſured her, would never conſent to their union, nor was there any other method of proceeding than her flying with him to London, where ſhe might reſide with the utmoſt ſecrecy, until it ſhould be in his power to marry her conformable to the laws of his country on the minority of either party.

The whole tenour of his behaviour had been ſuch, that to have doubted his ſincerity would have been a bad compliment to her own. She lamented the uneaſineſs her family muſt experience in the intermediate time, but flattered herſelf that the diſcovery of her happineſs would be an ample compenſation, to deliberate in ſome inſtances, is to comply—a carriage was provided, her flight was rather a precipitate one; ſhe did however fly, and before reflection reſumed the reins, entered the great city with her exulting lover.

The poor old couple no ſooner became ſenſible of their loſs, than they concluded their child was undone——

to be ſatisfied with diſhonour was not conſiſtent with the goodneſs of their heart. The father abandoned his home, and all his neceſſary employments, to call her back at leaſt to repentance, and a refuge from farther infamy.

The poor old man had ſoon the good fortune to diſcover his child's lodging, and ſurprized her and Lothario in an innocent tete a tete—he repeating his vows of everlaſting fidelity, and ſhe modeſtly confeſſing the approbation with which he had inſpired her.

The abrupt enterance of the honeſt countryman exceedingly diſconcerted both the gentleman and the lady—on her knees ſhe intreated his compaſſion and forgiveneſs, bore teſtimony to the honour and generoſity of her protector, and aſſured her father that time only was neceſſary to complete his utmoſt wiſh.

He ſhook his head in ſilent anguiſh, "My once moſt tenderly beloved child, for what miſery is your father reſerved. To behold you in the hour when he expected ſupport and conſolation, thus diſreputably withdrawn from his roof——nor will ruin ſtop there."——To preſume to arraign the conduct of his landlord's ſon, though in defence of that virtue that is dearer to him than life itſelf, will be inevitably to incur the diſpleaſure of the whole family. His farm, for which theſe one and twenty years paſt he has ſo punctually paid his rent will be torn from him, and the means of ſubſiſtence utterly loſt, when old age and infirmities render it more peculiarly eſſential, but let them take all, provided I can receive back the darling of my heart unviolated, content ſhall dawn around, and though a ſcanty meal awaits us, conſcious integrity will ſupply every deficiency.

Lothario thought proper now to interpoſe, and with ſuch eloquence as might have deceived the moſt practiſed deceiver, ſoon diſpelled every apprehenſion in the boſom of innocence and ſimplicity. The old man was to continue in town to be a happy witneſs of their union, and that point effected, all others were to be ſubmitted to the wiſdom of his ſon-in-law.

Lothario was infinitely diſtreſſed by what ſtratagem to elude parental vigilance; now he was for trepanning him by the aſſiſtance of a preſs gang, and then he would throw him into the Fleet, but a thought ſuggeſted itſelf that hit his fancy beyond meaſure.... The poor old man had never had the ſmall-pox---a fee was accordingly adminiſtered to an hoſpital nurſe to viſit him out of her immediate employment, and convey a handkerchief particularlarly infected for his uſe, and leave the reſt to fate.

The villainous plot ſucceeded to their utmoſt hope. The worthy creature imbibed the contagion, and on the one and twentieth day expired in his daughter's arms.

No language can deſcribe her affliction---ſhe would not quit the body of that father whoſe life had been forfeited for her ſake unleſs Lothario determined to fulfil the promiſes he had made him. Lothario was too much a *gentleman* to do any ſuch thing, and conceiving that the moment of deſpair might prove a moment of triumph, daringly confeſſed his baſe intentions---bade her remember her reputation was loſt, and that the ſettlement he then offered her was not to be rejected.

She caſt a look of unutterable aſtoniſhment and indignation upon him; but inſtantly recollecting herſelf, demanded a few hours deliberation. Lothario retired with ſelf-congratulation, he returned at the appointed time, when, to his unſpeakable confuſion, he found ſhe had eloped, without leaving one trace behind.

In a day or two a letter reached him from the country. The unhappy wretch had found means to arrive at her own home, where, unable to convince her mother and brothers that ſhe had eſcaped uninjured, ſhe was ſeized with a delirium that terrified all who approached her. The cauſe was canvaſſed from houſe to houſe, the name of Lothario mentioned with horror, and his father deſired to know how far he was, or was not, culpable.

Lothario threw himſelf into a chair and four---preſented himſelf to the old gentleman, and ſat the whole affair in ſo *juſt a light*, that the wretched family, as a compenſation for the paſt, received notice to quit the ſpot they had ſo long occupied.

This

This was too complicated miſery to be endured---the widow and the mother had been ſufficiently wounded—the worthy induſtrious being drooped one ſingle week, then ſunk never more to be remembered; her daughter ſurvived her but a few hours.

Two honeſt lads, in whoſe breaſts nature and honour were lively ſenſations, were unable to behold the deväſtation of villainy, and ſuffer the villain to go unpuniſhed---they challenged him---ſcorn and contempt was the only return they obtained.—Their effects were ſeized, the eldeſt thrown into goal, and the youngeſt preſſed into his majeſty's ſervice—friendleſs and poor the unfortunate priſoner died of a jaundice, and the equally unfortunate ſailor fell from the maſt on the deck, and inſtantly expired.

And all this, ſir, effected in leſs than ſix months, and the conſequence of a *little gallantry*—for not a worſe epithet do the friends of Lothario beſtow upon it. Is it not dreadful? Does not humanity recoil at the very idea? It does, where humanity predominates over the ſtronger paſſions of avarice and pride. But avarice and pride univerſally abſorb the finer feelings of the ſoul, and reduce the mind to the moſt diſgraceful ſtandard. I am, ſir,

Your humble ſervant,

CHRISIPHANES.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

BY accepting the following tranſlation of a poetical deſcription of Holland, which appeared in your Magazine three months ago, you will much oblige, &c. &c.

Nequicquam his terris, namque omnia texerat æquor,
Frugiferos aperire ſinus, & ſemina rerum
Vivaci nutrire ſolo, natura negavit
Adverſa.----Ars hominum pollentior abſcidit undas
Auſa loqui, "Huc æſtus veniat hic terminus eſto."
Juſſit & extendi campos, & veſtiit arva
Muneribus Cereris, vaſto aggere circumvallans
Oceanum.---Hinc quoties ſubit oſtia Belgica nauta,
Ille ſupra ſegetes & merſæ culmina villæ
Viſus iter ſulcare, urbes, pecudeſque, viroſque
Deſpicit attonitus domiti ſub margine ponti.——
Muſcus ubi, & molli viridiſſima gramine ripa,
Paſtor agit ſecurus oves; ſuper-imminet æquor,
Frænatoque æſtu ſpumantes verberat oras.
Quaque fuit pelagus, illic innixa columnis
Marmorcis, auguſta dei delubra verenda
Majeſtate nitent. Illic & plurima ſedes
Doctrinæ, attollens turritæ frontis honores,
Dilectos placido vultu deſpectat alumnos.
Quinetiam & veteris reſtant monumenta ruinæ,
Officit agricolæ in viridi gravis anchora prato;
Monſtra maris, truncos, vaſta oſſa evertit aratrum,
Subjectæque terunt vincta rubentia proræ.——
Irriguos inter campos, placidaſque per urbes,
Tutum carpit iter, croceoque ciconia roſtro
Hoſpitium, & mites canit haud ingrata Batavos.——
Interea pietæ tranſcurrunt flumina Cymbæ,
Et vox lætitiæ reſonat cava littora circum,
Dum genialis adhuc Zephyrorum murmurat aura.
Non ita flaminibus duri ſpirantibus Euri,
Ligatiſque undis Boreali frigore ſævo,
Tricola captivos tranſcurrit ſedulus amnes
Suppoſito vectus ferro, curruve ſuperbo
Splendidus inſiſtit, volucrum moderator equorum.
Hic inter ſocios agit otia tuta colonos
Ruricola, & laribus fruitur ſecurus avitis,
Nec timet exilium, ferrum, gravidaſev catenas,
Regaleſve minas. Dat largas copia meſſes,
Et placido arridet libertas aurea vultur
Fortunata nimis tellus! tibi munere divûm,
Dum belli miſerum fragor ingens perſonat orbem,
Tuta per innumeros creſcunt commercia portus,

Et

Et pax dilectæ ramum prætendit olivæ.
Sed me littoribus dudum his, dulcique fruentem
Hoſpitio, terræ genius vocat ille Britannæ,
Objargat moram, et noti ſuper æquora ponti,
Me reducem ad patriam, Thameſinaque littora poſcit.

R. E.

The following is ſaid to be the Copy of a Letter written by a Great Man, immediately on his Divorce, to his Miſtreſs.

" Madam,

ON the final difference I had with my lady, I connected myſelf with you, as one I thought whoſe perſonal and mental qualifications were ſuch as would, in a great meaſure, alleviate my domeſtic misfortunes. My expectations, I muſt do you the juſtice to ſay, were perfectly anſwered; and it would be perhaps difficult even for ill-nature to point out a ſingle defect in your truth and unwearied aſſiduity to pleaſe me; but, as I often told you, (particularly at our firſt interview, that I ſhould have nothing in future to charge myſelf with) that ſuch a courſe of life was unſeemly both in my moral and political character, and that nothing but the neceſſity could juſtify the meaſure; I am now to tell you (that obſtacle being removed by the the laws) that all our former ties are from this day at an end.

I have taken care, my dear friend, (for I will now totally throw by the lover) to make that eſtabliſhment for you as will make you eaſy in your circumſtances for life, chargeable only with this proviſo, that your reſidence be not in theſe kingdoms; the reſt of Europe lies at your choice, and you have only to ſend me word on your arrival where you are, and the next poſt ſhall carry you your firſt quarterly payment.

Aſſure yourſelf that nothing ſhould induce me to act in this manner but the determined reſolution I have taken, now that it is in my power, of ſpeedily entering into chaſter connections; and that I am, and ever ſhall be, with great eſteem and friendſhip,

Your's,

————."

The following is ſaid to be the Copy of a Letter to a Great Man, written by his Miſtreſs, in Anſwer to the foregoing.

" My very dear Lord,

FOR I will not—indeed I cannot—retaliate your coldneſs) nothing could have ſurprized me more than your letter. It is very true you did inſinuate on our firſt connection, that it did not totally agree with your principles and ſituation, as you was then married. I admitted every force of this reaſoning, knowing how, in one of your exalted character, appearances ſhould be ſupported: But, my Lord, little did I think when that marriage was diſſolved, and the odium which attended our connections conſequently ſo, that your affections could ſo mechanically abate, as in an inſtant thus to ſacrifice the lover to the ſordid conſiderations of intereſt or public opinion.

I can readily place your deſire of parting with me to the love of variety; but, my Lord, what am I to ſay to that part of your letter wherein you inſiſt (as I ſhall forfeit every future claim to your munificence) on my leaving theſe kingdoms? Am I to attribute it to malevolence or ill-nature? No, my Lord, the actual ſuffering of this ſevere ſentence (cruel as it is) ſhall not wring from me this confeſſion. I will call it the lapſe of the heart, the fault of conſtitution, or any other ſofter name, that will cover the perſon I hold deareſt in the world from the unnatural (yet too often aſſociated) titles of *ſeducer* and *perſecutor*.

Miſtake me not, my dear Lord, that I want to plead a remiſſion of this ſentence from the cruelty of being driven from my native kingdom (though I think this ſhould have an effect on your feelings) I urge it on a principle as much more refined as it is diſtracting; that of being, for ever, ſeperated from the *man*, not the *Lord* of my choice.

Though my pride won't permit me to ſue for the recovery of a heart, which, I find, is ſo obſtinately detached from me; yet, my Lord, ſuffer me this poor conſolation, to live in the ſame kingdom with you. Give me ſome time to mitigate a paſſion you firſt inſpired me with; and though I

find I muſt bid adieu to the tranſports of love, let me hope for the calmer delights of friendſhip; and do not, at once, overwhelm me with all the agonies of poſitive—neglected ſeparation.

You inform me, in the cloſe of your letter, "of your ſpeedily entering into chaſter connections."—I am reſigned!—And may your future lady love like me, but never meet with ſuch returns!—May every hour of your life be brightened by proſperity; and may the happineſs of your domeſtic character ever keep pace with your public one, prays

The unfortunate

———."

A Deſcription of a moſt rich and curious Scymeter and Belt, lately ſent to Bengal, *on board the* Duke of Grafton East Indiaman; *by the ingenious Mr.* Cox *of* Shoe Lane.

THIS ſcymeter is made from a very curious one of ſteel and ſilver, preſented by Sujah-Ul-Dowlar to a great conqueror.

The blade, which is of the fineſt ſteel, is incurvated to about the fourth of a circle, is hollowed like that of a razor, finely poliſhed, and ſo highly tempered as to cut iron. The upper part of the blade from the hilt downwards, to about 10 inches, is of gold, the thickneſs of a guinea, let into the ſteel ſo as to be even with it, and cover it in every part but the edge, is moſt curiouſly engraved, and enamelled of a beautiful tranſparent blue, in various ornaments of flowers, trophies, and other elegant deſigns, in a manner, as it is believed, was never before attempted, ſurpaſſing in richneſs, all the inlayings on ſteel both ancient and modern.

The hilt, or handle, is of gold, enriched with large diamonds, rubies, and emeralds, curiouſly introduced therein, in leaves, flowers, palm branches, and other ornaments. The ſpace between the jewels are enamelled, to correſpond with the ornaments of the blade; at the lower part of the handle on each ſide, are ſtars of diamonds, in the center of which are two ſmall, but curious watches, which perform to great truth and exactneſs.

The top of the hilt, or handle, after the eaſtern manner, is a large round plate, of three inches diameter, hollow at the upper, and rounding on the under ſide, which ſerve as a reſt for the hand, and at the ſame time counterpoiſes the blade, ſo that it feels extremely light. To this ſcymeter, two of theſe tops are made to uſe on different occaſions; that in the Indian taſte is of ſolid gold, moſt curiouſly enamelled on both ſides, with ornaments of tranſparent blue, extremely beautiful, and bordered with a circle of fine and large rubies. In the center is a flower of large brilliants, encloſing a moſt beautiful emerald. A pendant of rubies ſet in gold, is fixed to the flower, through which a ſtring of gold paſſes, which goes over the hand when the ſcymeter is wielded, but when carried in proceſſion before the prince, or nabob, is held up by a ſlave, or officer, with an arm ſtretched out, ſo that all the richneſs and elegance of it may be ſeen.

To anſwer therefore theſe purpoſes of ſtate and grandeur, the blue and gold top enriched with rubies, takes off, and another of the ſame diameter, enamelled in like manner with circles of large brilliants, both at the front and ſides, fixes in its ſtead, in the center of which is a ſtar of diamonds and rubies, ſurrounded with other ſmaller ſtars, contrived by the touch of a ſpring to be ſet in motion, forming the moſt pleaſing variations. The ſcabberd is of crimſon velvet, moſt ſumptuouſly embelliſhed with large diamonds, rubies, emeralds, and ſaphires, formed (in high relief) into trophies of war, both in the Roman, European, and Aſiatick taſte. The various colours and claſſes of the jewels, adapted with the utmoſt propriety diſtinctly to repreſent upwards of forty warlike inſtruments on a ground of gold elegantly enamelled, to correſpond with the ſcymeter. To the upper and middle ornaments are loops of diamonds, by which it hangs to the belt when worn. The gold keys of the watches are of a peculiar conſtruction, and fixed as ornaments to the top of the ſcabberd, to be always at hand for winding them up.

The belt, compoſed of the moſt rare and capital gems, is rich in all the luxuriance of fancy, and elegance of execution, formed into flowers and ornaments,

ornaments, bold and maſterly, ſuited to the magnitude of the jewels.

In the center is a ſtar of diamonds and rubies bordered with brilliants finely enamelled like that to the top of the ſcymeter, with the ſame motion and variations. On each ſide are flowers of diamonds, rubies, and pearls, with leaves of emeralds that embrace the ſtar, and join to two of the moſt capital emeralds in Europe, for ſhape, ſize, and beautiful deep colour, exactly alike; they are two inches long, by one and three quarters wide, weighing near four hundred and forty carats, ſurrounded with ſeventy-two large brilliants. The reſt of the jewels, extending on each ſide, conſiſt of ſeveral other capital emeralds, rubies, pearls, and diamonds formed into flowers, leaves, and branches, which terminate at each end with a knot of diamonds and rubies tying the whole together. The belt is ſecured behind by a large gold enamelled locket, and before by a gold hook which fixes in the ſaſh or girdle, by which any inconveniency from the weight is prevented.

The pendant part of the belt, which receives the ſcymeter, is in two branches, equally ſumptuous with the reſt, and linked ſo ſtrongly together, as not to be effected by the weight of the ſcymeter, and terminates with ſwivels of diamonds, to which it is ſuſpended.

To fill up in an elegant manner the vacancies between the two pendant branches, chains of rubies linked with diamonds hang down in two falls, and between them rows of large pearl embracing two pearl drops, weighing upwards of two hundred grains each.

AS our readers, in general, were greatly pleaſed with the plate of the King's Arms Squabble in our laſt, We have this month obliged them with two ſtill more humourous caricature ENGRAVINGS, one of the *attack* at *Temple-bar* on March 22, the other of the battle of St. James's in the evening of the ſame day. (See p. 167, 195, &c.)

NOTE.

W'S cogent remarks on the Rev. Mr. W. cannot be inſerted, as we know, from the temper of his antagoniſt, there would be no end of the controverſy.

The verſes on the harp require a commentary, before we can underſtand them.

Mr. C's prologue might do upon the ſtage; but is too bald for the cloſet.

The gentleman who ſent us that vile, unchriſtian, untrue abuſe of the *independants*, muſt ſurely entertain a moſt contemptible opinion of our underſtandings, to imagine we would inſert ſuch a paltry production. They are, to our knowledge, a worthy ſect of Chriſtians, formed upon the beſt principles, thoſe of toleration, and what would move, one ſhould think, a *generous* antagoniſt, are now ſuffering political perſecution, and we think, moſt unjuſtly.

Clariſſa Shovel, &c. are obliged, they will ſee, this month.

Mr. Johnſon may be ſure that after the obſervations are made, proper types will be given.

Mr. F—r's acroſtick and rebus will, by no means, paſs muſter; nor the ſtaymaker's rebus. We do not, in fact, deſire to be troubled with ſuch puerile attempts.

Mr. W's favours will be very acceptable, if he will allow us to reject ſuch as are not proper. We could not think the firſt piece he ſent would be generally entertaining.

The verſes on the departure of Miſs ——, are too hyperbolical and bombaſtic. Thanks to the ladies, mankind are undeceived, and ſince they have left their families to mingle in ſcenes of folly and diſſipation, the epithets *divine*, *angelic*, &c. &c. are juſtly fallen into diſuſe; the flowers have ceaſed to fade, and the trees and plants to droop at their departure, and to revive at their approach. The modern love verſes are upon a more rational plan, and ſuppoſe the ladies to be what they really are, as frail, as weak, and as faulty as their friends the males—we mean the preſent race of male coxcombs.

The cat and mouſe are little to the purpoſe.

Hogan Mogan's ſtrains are as muddy as the covered ditch in the neighbourhood of which he reſides. Amazing! that a butcher ſhould ſet up for a poet!

The addreſs to ſerjeant Glynn we by no means approve of; the *Sons of Liberty*, ſhall never be abuſed in the London Magazine.

The Hiſtory of the laſt Seſſion of Parliament, &c.

The Hiſtory of the Seſſion of Parliament, which began May 11, 1768, *being the firſt Seſſion of the Thirteenth Parliament of* Great-Britain; *with an Account of all the material Queſtions therein determined, and of the political Diſputes thereby occaſioned without Doors. Continued from p.* 68.

IN the laſt continuation of our parliamentary hiſtory we mentioned the vigorous conteſts which were entered into, in various places, for a ſeat in the Houſe of Commons, and we threw out ſome reflections to prove the great utility of contracting the duration of parliaments from their preſent extent of ſeven, to their former ſalutary limit of three years.—— The more we proceed in this department of our work, the more we are confirmed in this opinion, and the more earneſtly we wiſh for the re-eſtabliſhment of triennial elections—becauſe the temptation which venal candidates have to ſtruggle for the poſſeſſion of a ſeven years power, not only induces bad men to bribe immoderately, and ſpreads a general ſpirit of corruption among the people, but even after a new repreſentation of the kingdom is actually aſſembled, that time is unavoidably taken up in the determination of petitions for undue returns, which ought to be employed upon buſineſs of the utmoſt importance, and dedicated wholly to the welfare of the public——the reaſon of this remark will be ſpeedily evident.

The parliament of which we are now going to ſpeak, met for the firſt time on the 11th of May, when the Speaker of the Houſe of Commons, Sir John Cuſt, who had filled the chair in the preceding parliament, according to the uſual form, took the neceſſary oaths, and ſubſcribed the declaration alone, after which ſuch of the members as were preſent qualified themſelves properly; his majeſty did not open the ſeſſions perſonally, but granted a commiſſion for that purpoſe to ſeveral of the lords——the commiſſioners declared by the Lord Chancellor, that in purſuance of the authority given them by the king under the great ſeal, they were among other things to ſet forth the cauſe of meeting at that uncuſtomary ſeaſon, which was not to enter upon any matters of general buſineſs, but merely to diſpatch certain parliamentary proceedings, which his majeſty's deſire of providing at all events for the welfare and ſecurity of his good ſubjects, made him wiſh to ſee compleated as ſoon as poſſible; his majeſty at the ſame time commanded the commiſſioners to expreſs the perfect confidence he placed in his parliament, and to aſſure both houſes that he had the ſtrongeſt reaſons to expect every thing from their advice and aſſiſtance, that loyalty, wiſdom, and zeal for the ſervice of their country could dictate or ſuggeſt.

On the 14th both houſes addreſſed the king in terms of the moſt affectionate warmth, and reſpectful humility, returning him their ſincereſt thanks for the gracious and paternal attention his majeſty manifeſted for the proſperity of his people, which had induced him to interpoſe his own more immediate authority for putting an end to that dangerous diſturbance of the public peace, and thoſe outrageous acts of violence upon the property of his majeſty's ſubjects, as well as the audacious defiance of the authority of the civil magiſtrates, which had of late prevailed to ſo alarming a degree, in and near the metropolis.—— The parliament at the ſame time hoped, that a royal proclamation for the ſtrict execution of the laws for the ſuppreſſing and puniſhing all riots, tumults, and unlawful aſſemblies, would effectually prevent the continuance, or repetition of ſuch diſorders for the future.

Both houſes however declared, that ſhould any of his majeſty's ſubjects continue ſo loſt to all ſenſe of their own true intereſt, as well as duty, as to go on in interrupting by their lawleſs and deſperate practices, that quiet and peaceable enjoyment of every right and privilege allotted to each individual among us, by our excellent conſtitution, which had been ever his majeſty's chief glory to ſecure and perpetuate to all, they would chearfully give their concurrence in eve-

ry meaſure, that might enable his majeſty, moſt effectually, to maintain the public authority, and carry the laws into due execution—and they concluded with expreſſing the moſt vigorous reſolution to ſupport his majeſty againſt every attempt to create difficulty, or diſturbance to the government.

The king received this loyal, dutiful, and *ſeaſonable* addreſs, as he was pleaſed to term it, with his uſual goodneſs. He declared, that it was with the utmoſt concern he ſaw the ſpirit of outrage and violence prevailing among the different claſſes of his ſubjects—but ſaid, he was however convinced, that the vigorous exertion of lawful authority, which he would continue to enforce, joined to the ſupport and aſſiſtance of parliament, would have the deſired effect of reſtoring quiet and good order among his people.

To elucidate the meaning of the ſpeech, addreſs, and reply, which we have juſt mentioned, it will be neceſſary to inform our readers, that the principal reaſon for convening the ſeſſion, which we are now recording at ſuch a period, was to continue the act then expiring, which allowed the importation of oats and oatmeal, rye, and rye flour, and at the ſame time not only prohibited the exportation of corn, grain, meal, malt, flour, bread, biſcuit, and ſtarch, but prohibited alſo the extraction of low wines and ſpirits from wheat, and wheat flour; theſe meaſures were an equal proof of his majeſty's wiſdom and humanity, as the price of proviſions ſtill continued exorbitantly high, and as the nation, without the ſalutary regulations in queſtion, would have been reduced to the utmoſt diſtreſs. A committee was therefore appointed to report upon the matter, and the houſe concurring with the report, the royal aſſent was given by commiſſion to the bills brought in upon the occaſion, to the univerſal ſatisfaction of the public.

Having thus ſhewn the chief cauſe of aſſembling the parliament, it is now neceſſary to explain what the diſorders and outrages were which were ſpoken of in the addreſs from both houſes, and in his majeſty's anſwer.—We have already obſerved, that there never was a period in which there were ſo many conteſts for ſeats in the Houſe of Commons as at the late general election. The parliament was ſcarcely aſſembled when petitions came from a variety of quarters, complaining of undue returns; in fact, the number was ſo great, that had the Houſe of Commons entered into a conſideration of their ſeveral merits, they might have continued the ſeſſion to a moſt unreaſonable length, without undertaking any one ſtep for the benefit of the kingdom; it was therefore prudently determined by that auguſt aſſembly not to proceed upon the matter of theſe petitions till their next meeting, when they ſhould be more at leiſure to attend ſuch diſagreeable altercations: of all the conteſts however during the general election, that for Middleſex was the moſt remarkable.—This county had been repreſented for many years by Sir William Beauchamp-Proctor and Mr. George Cooke, who thought themſelves ſo certain of being rechoſen that they never once dreamt of an oppoſition, till the very moment in which it took place. Mr. John Wilkes, who in the late parliament had been expelled the Houſe of Commons, in which he ſat for the borough of Aylesbury, and who, in conſequence of an outlawry, had reſided for a conſiderable time out of the kingdom, unexpectedly returned a very few days before the election for London, and offered himſelf to the liverymen of that city as a candidate to repreſent them in the great council of the nation.——Mr. Wilkes's conduct on this occaſion filled every body with aſtoniſhment, as he was known to be ruined in his fortune, and at that very moment labouring under ſome judicial ſentences for the publication of the *North Briton*, a political paper, and the *Eſſay on Woman*, a performance written in imitation of Mr. Pope's celebrated *Eſſay on Man*, and in which the principal myſteries of the chriſtian religion were very wantonly, though very feebly, ridiculed. Notwithſtanding theſe diſcouragements, however, and notwithſtanding numberleſs irregularities in private life, with which Mr. Wilkes was publickly accuſed, the voice of the people ran highly in his favour. He had been a ſufferer by his oppoſition to government, and that was merit enough

nough to counterbalance every objection which could poſſibly be urged againſt his character; beſides ſome legal deciſions had been obtained in the courſe of various ſuits which he had commenced againſt adminiſtration, that were thought infinitely advantageous to the cauſe of liberty; *General Warrants* were in conſequence of theſe ſuits declared wholly unlawful; and the *ſeizure of papers*, by which the ſubject was actually made an evidence againſt himſelf, was alſo ſolemnly condemned; what Mr. Wilkes therefore had ſuffered, being thus intirely attributed to his love of freedom, and his regard for his country; numbers openly declared themſelves not only his advocates but his ſtrenuous admirers, and at the common-hall which is a general meeting of the *citizens*, but which however ſhould be a general meeting of the *livery only*, as ſuch alone have a right of voting, Mr. Wilkes was returned by an amazing majority of hands. But on the poll this majority was ſoon found to conſiſt of the populace and not of the conſtituents, for though his friends were indefatigable in canvaſſing for him, and though applauding crouds frequently carried his chair to the houſe at which his principal ſupporters aſſembled, after every day's adjournment of the poll, nevertheleſs, when the books were finally caſt up, the numbers for him appeared very much inferior to the numbers for any other candidate, without even obſerving, that there were two others who, beſides himſelf, were diſappointed in their expectation of ſucceſs.

Yet not in the leaſt intimidated, Mr. Wilkes, like another Antæus, ſeemed to recover new ſtrength from his fall, and on the very huſtings, where he had loſt the election for the city of London, he declared his intention of offering his ſervices to the freeholders of Middleſex. The choice of members for this county was to come on in a few days; and on the morning of election, an abſolute madneſs ſeemed to prevail among the lower orders of the people; the road from London to Brentford was actually covered with the mob, who ſhouted *Wilkes* inceſſantly, and even attacked the perſons and carriages of thoſe who did not declare themſelves in favour of that gentleman.—The conſequence was, that Mr. Wilkes having a large body of the freeholders attached to him from inclination, and Sir William Beauchamp-Proctor and Mr. Cooke having many of thoſe intimidated from their cauſe, who came from home with a determination to ſupport it, Mr. Wilkes was elected by a conſiderable majority, with Mr. Cooke, to the unſpeakable joy of his numerous admirers.

The exultation of his friends upon this occaſion exceeded all imagination: they looked upon it as the triumph of freedom over miniſterial tyranny and determined to ſignalize the event by the moſt extraordinary appearances of univerſal ſatisfaction. With this view they obliged every houſekeeper, from the higheſt to the loweſt rank, both in London and Weſtminſter, to hang up lights, patrolling the ſtreets in prodigious numbers, breaking the windows of any who were hardy enough to diſpute their commands, and groſsly inſulting ſuch as were ſuppoſed to be prejudiced in the leaſt againſt Mr. Wilkes—nay, the houſes of the royal family, and the ſeats of maziſtracy, felt the effects of their indignation for refuſing to expreſs a joy at the ſucceſs of their favourite; and not content with exerciſing ſo deſpotic an authority for one night, they compelled the whole metropolis to renew their illuminations on a ſecond; what, however, is hardly credible, they prepared to repeat theſe exceſſes again, and we ſhould poſſibly have fallen the ſlaves of that many headed monſter, the multitude, a third time, had not orders been given for a body of troops to ſuppreſs the firſt appearance of reiterated diſturbances.

It is a ſenſible obſervation of a celebrated writer, that if a mob is even wrong, it is ſeldom *intentionally* wrong, and that it means to act upon principles of the ſtricteſt juſtice in the midſt of its irregularities.—This we believe to have been the caſe of the innumerable inconſiderates, to mention them as mildly as we can, who, on the occaſion we have been deſcribing, out of a real regard for the preſervation of the laws, committed a hundred illegalities.—They were told that government was deſpotic, and they believed what they were told; cauſes and

effects were matters which never entered into their imagination; they were too vehement to hear the voice of reaſon, and too weak to underſtand it perhaps if they did; therefore becauſe adminiſtration had by a GENERAL WARRANT committed an unjuſtifiable action, *they* committed the moſt unjuſtifiable actions without *any warrant at all.* Out of reſentment to the miniſtry for oppreſſing a ſingle individual, they claimed a privilege of oppreſſing whom they thought proper, and becauſe the conſtitution, as they imagined, had received one ſtab in the perſon of Mr. Wilkes, to prove themſelves good Engliſhmen, they ſtabbed it again themſelves in the perſons of a thouſand fellow ſubjects.

Theſe were the outrages alluded to both by the crown and by parliament, and notwithſtanding many things may be urged in extenuation of an infatuated multitude, ſtill it muſt be acknowledged, that the deſpotiſm of a mob is of all tyrannies the moſt intolerable, and that exceſſes of this nature in the populace ſhould, for the ſake of example be puniſhed with the utmoſt ſeverity.—They were therefore very proper objects of parliamentary reſentment; and the Houſe of Commons with great juſtice diſtinguiſhed the Right Hon. Mr. Harley the lord mayor of London with thanks for having ſpiritedly exerted himſelf in oppoſing the rioters, and made a compenſation to Mr. Ruſſel and Mr. Capel, two magiſtrates of Southwark, for ſome damages they had ſuſtained in a like laudable endeavour to ſuppreſs diſturbances in their neighbourhood.

The rage of the populace was at this time particularly directed againſt the Lord Mayor of London, who, during the election of members for that city, in which he was choſen, had been ſaid to treat Mr. Wilkes with remarkable neglect; on the firſt night of rejoicing therefore, in conſequence of Mr. Wilkes's ſucceſs in Middleſex, the mob, in their progreſs through the city, ſtopped at the Manſion-houſe, and inſiſted on an immediate illumination. The Lord Mayor happened to be at his ſeat in the country, but his lady was in town, and, with a degree of extraordinary fortitude, refuſed to comply, though the prodigious blaze of lights from every quarter round her, manifeſted the dread which was univerſally entertained of the rabble; on this refuſal the Manſion-houſe was attacked with repeated vollies of miſſile weapons, till the lamps and the windows were totally demoliſhed, and conſiderable damage done to ſome valuable articles of interior furniture. Having thus wreaked their vengeance on the reſidence of the firſt city magiſtrate, they retired for that evening, and returned the ſecond night of illumination, determined to ſhew farther marks of their anger, if lights were not hung up in honour of Mr. Wilkes: but on the ſecond night ſuch preparations were made to receive them, as prevented any material violence; and ſome were even ſeized, committed to Newgate, and afterwards ſuffered fines or impriſonment for their miſdemeanor.—Having thus explained what we undertook to elucidate, it is only neceſſary to add in this place, that the bill for prohibiting the exportation of corn, &c. together with the bill for the importation of rye, &c. duty free, being paſſed, and leave being given for a bill to explain, amend, and reduce into one act, the ſeveral laws now in being, relating to the raiſing and training the militia in that part of Great-Britain called England, the parliament was adjourned, by his majeſty's deſire to the 21ſt day of June, and afterwards prorogued to the 11th of Auguſt.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AT a period when whimſical inſtitutions are the faſhion, will you condeſcend to be informed of a little community of a recent eſtabliſhment, THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY?

The members of The Benevolent Society, in oppoſition to the reigning ſpirit of the age, are at all times conſiſtent—no other qualification having been there inſiſted on, than *amiable ſenſibility* of heart—a qualification indeed utterly indiſpenſable, where the ſucceeding meeting is to place Virtue in her faireſt point of view, and to give to Vice her proper deformity, to enlarge the judgment, awaken the long-forgotten (or at leaſt long-neglected) dignity of the female character, and

to

to cultivate every ſocial and moral principle. Can it now, ſir, be neceſſary to proclaim it of feminine manufacture, and feminine population?

As whatever has virtue for its foundation, and propriety for its ſupport, cannot fail of receiving encouragement from a gentleman whoſe pen has been many years exerciſed for the inculcation of both, it was laſt night determined in full aſſembly, to ſolicit a corner in your Magazine, for every publication relative to the ſociety, all which will be remitted under the lady preſident's ſeal, and ſubſcribed by the ſeveral members.

Eight ladies are already enrolled, nor is the number ever to exceed a dozen, of which two are wives, two are widows, three young unmarried damſels, and one a virgin ſtricken in years. A univerſal correſpondence will be opened, and all letters, agreeable to decorum and ſentiment, duly attended to, nor can it be preſumption to hope; that the hiſtories, obſervations, ideas, and reflections of eight not uninformed females, even unaſſiſted by foreign ſupplies, may afford a variety of entertainment, if not inſtruction for your fair readers.

As to the rules, method of conſtituting, or detaching a member (no expulſive clauſe being neceſſary, or practicable with the BENEVOLENTS) they are the ſimpleſt in nature, inclination, convenience, ſelf-ſatisfaction and ſocial, comprehending the whole. Having thus communicated all the preparatory circumſtances, I will preſume to introduce the ladies to your acquaintance.

The preſidential chair was unanimouſly voted to Mrs. Milnham, the elder of the widows—who, though turned of forty, and inconceivably exerciſed in the ſchool of diſappointment, joins the moſt engaging vivacity, to the moſt lively goodneſs of heart. Her father and mother unfortunately periſhed, at an early period of her exiſtence, in their paſſage to Ireland; and as generoſity was that unfortunate father's characteriſtic, and his only proviſion a place under the government, beauty and virtue became the only inheritance of his daughter: in conſequence of which this daughter experienced innumerable diſtreſſes (which in all probability will be occaſionally mentioned) before that beauty and that virtue obtained her a man of fortune for her legal protector.

Her huſband's tenderneſs and admiration, contrary to all example, ſeemed to increaſe with increaſing time—affluence and tranquillity her poſſeſſions, gratitude and affection the bleſſed inhabitants of her boſom: but ſo fleeting is human felicity, that in the inſtant we imagine we graſp it, it flies us for ever, and the ſhaft of anguiſh is lodged beyond all power of extraction. She was ſeized with the ſmall-pox, and as her complexion, and every charm of her countenance became a prey to that mercileſs diſorder, her weak-minded huſband, incapable of diſtinguiſhing miſtortune from offence, ſoon degenerated into the cruelеſt neglect of her. But however ſhe was affected on this trying occaſion, her temper and her fortitude were inviolably preſerved.——Never was family regulated with more amiable decorum; children, for ſhe had two little daughters, more properly educated; nor huſband more univerſally obliged and honoured. His heart would frequently reproach him, that *all* was not right on his part.——Diſſipation, nevertheleſs, ſeemed to extract the ſting, and he continued his wandering unreflecting life, until the grave proved a final interruption. A noble fortune wholly at her own diſcretion, for ſhe was the guardian of her children, did not fail to attract a numerous train of courtiers—it was true, they were all well-convinced that Mrs. Milnham was a woman of underſtanding and principle, but then ſhe *was* a *woman*, and under ſix and twenty, therefore their devoirs muſt be grateful to her, and ſome one or other, be the object of her election.

Mrs. Milnham treated them with great civility; to conceive herſelf affronted would have been to conceive them rational beings, for fools and infants are ſecure from the charge of intentional offence. To have proclaimed her reſolution of never changing her condition, or to have told them that ſhe was ſenſible her perſon poſſeſſed few attractions, would have been to invite a torrent of abſurdity and nonſenſe. She therefore only begged they would allow her time for recollection—that her dreſs, though not

not ſufficiently marking her character, yet was ſufficient to demonſtrate that vanity had not reſumed its empire in her heart, and that the man who preſumed to addreſs her before the gaiety of her appearance ſhould afford him a ſanction, ſhould be the man of all others ſhe would refuſe. This honeſt fineſſe ſucceeded to her wiſh---and as the *ſign of grace* was never hung out, ſhe was never diſturbed by renewed applications. Her beloved children were all her felicity and care, and as an additional exerciſe of her patience and reſignation, they were at diſtant periods required at her hands. Heaven had beſtowed, and heaven demanded.—The taſk of humanity was to avoid the *ſin* of *murmuring*.

The ſecond in eſteem is a lady Mary Briſtow, whoſe huſband went out a commodore in the late war, accompanied by two ſons, the one fifteen, the other twenty years old. In a warm and vigorous attack on a well fortified garriſon, it was the commodore's misfortune to receive many dangerous wounds, and to ſee his eldeſt ſon expire at his feet, in the moment he was endeavouring to relieve his father. The ſurviving boy loſt his right arm, an unhappineſs, which in conjunction with the uncommon merits of his diſpoſition and character, frequently procure him the indulgence of attending his mother and ſiſter Sophia to the ſociety.

Mrs. Stanley, who poſſeſſes the third rank, if ſuch a diſtinction can be proper where *all* diſclaim ſuperiority, is the wife of a Weſt-India merchant, a man of large fortune, but moſt capricious temper---the turns and ebullitions of which are invariably ſuſtained by her with the dignity of good ſenſe, and the uncontending conſideration of good nature, though approbation and gratitude are her's in the moſt lively degree, when reaſon predominates, but as the ſlighteſt contradiction, or the minuteſt interruption by whatever means derived, produce a torrent of frenzy, and ſubſide into diſhumour, conſequently the hour of approbation is too ſhort lived to atone for days and weeks of unmanly reproaches and complaints.

The widow of the honourable Mr. Lloyd, juſt turned of three and twenty, is the fourth lady I ſhall preſent to you.—After an acquaintance of five years with the man of her choice, whoſe fortune was rather inferior to her own, her relations thought proper to conſent to their union: but it was merely conſenting to her obtaining a tender ſanction for lamenting.—He lived only ſix months—yet though deprived of the power of contributing to his happineſs, ſhe proves the utmoſt honour to his memory. Her youth, beauty, amiable ſentiments, might recommend her to any ſuſceptible heart, or her fortune excite the mercenary one to ſolicit her favour, but ſhe is ſo uniformly collected, ſo conſiſtently averſe to every overture, that ſhe ſecures herſelf from thoſe devoirs, every beholder confeſſes ſhe is intitled to receive.

Miſs Sophia Briſtow is what all her young acquaintance call a prude at eighteen—that is, ſhe will not be treated like a fool becauſe ſhe is handſome, nor ſuffer the ſmalleſt infringement of delicacy, becauſe ſhe may be converſing with a rake or a coxcomb—her livelineſs is the oppoſite to levity, her reſerve to affectation, and her whole conduct under the regulation of the moſt amiable principles. Every tender, benevolent, and filial inclination, glow warmly in her heart, and all friends behold her with unſpeakable delight.

The Miſs Middletons are particular favourites with Lady Briſtow, not that they can by any means boaſt the perfections of her daughter, but that ſhe knows them unfortunate, and believes them deſerving. Their mother died when they were very young, and their father ſoon united himſelf to a gay and inconſiderate creature. The nurſery and the boarding ſchool by concealing them from his ſight, and preventing them proving the ſmalleſt interruption to this fluttering companion, ſo abundantly alienated his affections, that except the remitting them the intereſt of fifteen thouſand pounds for their proviſion (the principle of which, by their grandfather's will, is to be divided between them on the day of marriage, or at the age of twenty) he became utterly neglectful of them. On their leaving ſchool, Lady Briſtow prevailed on Mrs. Milnham

ham to take them under her protection, with whom it was ſufficient to enſure them her friendſhip. The eldeſt, on the verge of twenty, has a very agreeable perſon; the youngeſt, barely ſeventeen, promiſes to be a handſome woman.

The laſt lady, though not leaſt in love, is a Mrs. Seymour, whoſe heart, in the early part of her life, became inſenſibly attached to a moſt amiable relation. This relation, formed in a peculiar manner for pleaſing, had no ſuſpicion of the favourable ſentiments with which he had inſpired his couſin, nor had he an idea of enquiring by what tye, but that of conſanguinity, he was ſo abundantly united to her. To know her happy was to be ſo himſelf, and to obtain marks of her approbation his higheſt ambition. He danced with her one evening at a ball, and from too great attention to her ſafety, was negligent of his own, and that her chair might not eſcape his watchful eye, let down the front glaſs of the one in which he was conveyed. A cold—a fever was the conſequence ——he died—confeſſing her the miſtreſs of his beſt affections, and ſhe ſurvived to weep his love. Many offers were made her, but ſhe was neither inclined nor capable of perſuading herſelf that ſhe ought to beſtow her perſon where ſhe could not give her heart. She is now turned of fifty, and it is very poſſible the reader may derive as much entertainment from little anecdotes ſhe is poſſeſſed of, as from any one perſon in the whole aſſembly.

May I now, ſir, preſume to tell you that next to the favour of giving theſe particulars a place in your Magazine, will be the indulgence of promiſing all letters to the ſociety, poſt paid, to paſs through your hands? There is a vacancy for four members, and thoſe who have propoſals to make, or matter to communicate, may, with your leave, direct to the Benevolent Society, under cover, for the Editors of the London Magazine.

I will no longer treſpaſs on your patience, than to beg you will adjuſt the little preliminaries of the correſpondence to your own ſatisfaction, and accept the beſt compliments of the ſociety. I am, ſir,

Your humble ſervant,

SOPHRONIA.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

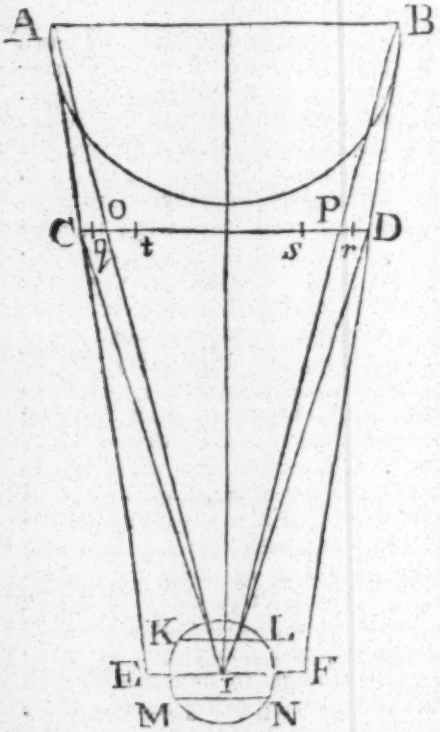
AS there have been divers calculations preſented to the public view, of the enſuing tranſit of Venus over the diſk of the ſun; ſeveral of which have made mention of the great uſe it will be of in aſtronomy, &c. (ſhould the ſeveral obſervers be favoured with a clear ſky) yet no writer has gone ſo far as to ſhew the curious part of mankind how, or after what manner this uſe is to be obtained, and the nature thereof; therefore I do not doubt but ſome of your readers, would be glad to know, in a plain, eaſy manner, ſomething tending that way, whereby they may ſee more clearly into the nature and import of its real uſe. In explaining of which, I ſhall follow the ſteps of our late celebrated Dr. Edmund Halley, and from whom alſo I ſhall beg leave to borrow my plan. And firſt, the uſe and advantage this tranſit is to be of to us, is this; by it we can determine the Sun's horizontal parallax *, to a greater nicety than has ever yet been attempted; and from that we can alſo determine the Sun's true diſtance from the earth; knowing which, we can alſo find all the planets diſtances both from the ſun and from the earth; thereby giving the aſtronomers an opportunity to ſettle their theories, to a greater degree of exactneſs, than ever before could be done; which will open a way for improving not only every part of aſtronomy, but geography, and navigation; and hence all muſt allow it to be advantageous even to the whole world. The reaſon why nothing elſe could ſerve for this great purpoſe, is becauſe the horizontal parallax of the ſun being ſo ſmall, that all other methods that have, or could be invented, proved upon trial to be inſufficient for ſo nice a point; for all the obſervations requiſite could not be made accurate enough to determine it; an error in obſerving being ſcarcely to be

* *Which is the angle that the ſemidiameter of the earth appears to have at the ſun, which Sir Iſaac Newton ſuppoſed when greateſt not to exceed* 10″.

avoided,

avoided, which is not equal, or greater, than the ſun's parallax really is. *Vide* Keill's Aſtro. Lect. p. 258. The reaſon why this great and important point in aſtronomy, was not truly determined before now, by any of theſe tranſits, (ſince all other methods are inſufficient) is this; the antient aſtronomers knew nothing at all of them, (and if ſome of them had, they had not proper inſtruments for obſerving them to the purpoſe). The firſt that was ever ſeen by mortal eyes, was but in the year 1639*; and the ſecond that has ſince happened, which was in the year 1761, could not be obſerved, with any accurateneſs, by reaſon of clouds, and ſeveral other circumſtances which then took place; and as this is the only tranſit of Venus † that will happen for above a century, and perhaps not then to anſwer ſo valuable an end as this is hoped to do; it is the very reaſon why this tranſit is ſo much talked of, and looked for by every learned aſtronomer. And now I ſhall endeavour to ſhew, and make plain, the method that is to be uſed for obtaining this parallax of the ſun; in order to which the following requiſites are neceſſary, viz. as in this ſcheme, let AB be the ſun's diameter, = 31′ 37″, CD the viſible way of Venus over the ſun, whoſe duration is (*i. e.* the central) 6h. 17′ 16″‡; EF the earth's diameter, = 7969,16 Engliſh miles. Let KLNM be the parallel of any place, we will ſay London (by way of exemplifying it) in which latitude we muſt find how many miles make one degree of longitude, which is thus: As radius : the miles in one degree under the equator :: CS latitude : miles in one degree in that parallel, viz. 43, 23; hence, by this I find, that 43,23 miles (true meaſure) is one degree of longitude in the parallel of London, whoſe radius is 2476,89 miles, found thus; 43,23 × 360 = 15562,80; then if 3,14159 : 1 :: 15562,80 : 4953,79 diameter, half of which is the radius. Let KL and MN be chords, each of 6h. 17′ 16″ the central duration of the tranſit, which reduced into degrees of the equator, are 94° 19′ = 6555,004 miles.

THE SCHEME.



Now from this diagram it is plain, that if there were two ſpectators at E and F, without any diurnal motion, they would have the ſame angle for the ſun's diameter ſeen to each of them: and to a ſpectator at the earth's center AIB = 31′ 3″, and the ſame duration of the tranſit from O to P = 6h. 17′ 16″ of time; but ſince the ſpectator at M to the weſt of London, after he has ſeen the ingreſs at *q*, during the time of the tranſit be carried to N by the rotation of the earth, and there will ſee the egreſs at *r*; and he, at L, under the ſame meridian, in the eaſt, that ſaw the ingreſs at *t*, will be thereby arrived in contrary direction to K, to ſee the egreſs at S. Here will be a double parallax, anſwerable to the time and angle of the tranſit, along *qt* and *rs*; the one in exceſs the other in defect, and both the very ſame, as if a ſingle ſpectator had ſeen the ingreſs when he was at E, at the point C; and the other when he was at F, at the point D; as compared with a ſpectator that continued in the earth's

* *See a further account by me in the Appendix to the Lond. Mag. for* 1768.

† *Venus being nearer the Earth than Mercury, therefore is the beſt for the Purpoſe.*

‡ *Parallaxes not conſidered.*

earth's center at I, all that time. In this example then the half ſum of their two durations, and angles to be as before 22636″ *, and the ſun's diameter 1897″ for angular meaſure; and let us ſuppoſe their difference 2CO = 40′ = 2400″ of time. Now ſay, as the time of the tranſit in ſeconds, is to the ſum of the ſuppoſed differences of the ſpectators obſerved; ſo is the ſun's apparent diameter, to double the difference of the two obſervers, viz. as 22636″ : 2400″ :: 1897″ : 201″ = 2CIO, whoſe half is 100″ = CIO = PID; which with the angle CAO, bearing the ſame proportion to this, that CA, the diſtance of Venus from the ſun 72627, bears to CI, the diſtance of Venus from the earth 28890 = < ECI. As (♀ à ☉) 72627 : 100″ :: (♀ à ♁) 28890 : 39,8″ which is the angle of the parallax of Venus; for ſo much doth the diameter of the earth appear to an eye placed in Venus, or as being ſubtended by 6555,004 miles. But this muſt now be increaſed as the earth's ſemidiameter 3984,58 is to 6555,0, and then we ſhall have Venus's true parallax at that time; viz. as 3984,58 (miles) : 6555,0 (miles) :: 39,8″ : 65″, ♀'s true parallax. Now the ſun's horizontal parallax is in a reciprocal proportion to the diſtance of the Sun and Venus from the earth. *Vide* Keill's Aſtro. Lect. p. 265. As 28890 (♀ à ♁) : 65″ :: 101517 (☉ à ♁) : 18″.——Here comes out 18″, for the ſun's horizontal parallax; which is 8″ more than is ſuppoſed it really is, when greateſt; the reaſon is, that in this work above, the angle CIO = PID, is ſuppoſed to be 40′, and was not actually obſerved; which angle we want to be accurately determined, which, I hope, it will be from the enſuing tranſit.

HENRY ANDREWS,
Writing-maſter and teacher of the Mathematics at Royſton, Hertfordſhire.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR, Leigh, Nov. 26, 1768.

THERE are three ſorts of worms which generally infeſt the human body. The round ones, the broad ones, and aſcarides. Sometimes, but ſeldom, anomalous ones are diſcharged, viz. horned, hairy, with four feet, with two heads, with three, and ſome with four forked tails, &c.

But beſides the worms of the inteſtines, there are others lodged in almoſt all the parts of the body: as worms of the teeth, the gums, the noſtrils, heart worms, thoſe in the blood; urinary, cutaneous, umbilical, œſophagus, worms in the liver; an hiſtory, and a cut of a very large and remarkable one may be ſeen in Vol. II. of Obſervations and Enquiries of ſome London Phyſicians; nay, and even worms in the ſpittle. But all theſe laſt ſort are never found, except in a diſtempered ſtate.

Round worms are moſt common and well known, like earth worms, only a little whiter, and they are male and female, and engender the common way, by univocal generation, and ſome think them earth worms only transferred.

The broad worm, called Tænia by Pliny, Platerus, &c. is like a girdle, or ribbon, two or three ells long, and ſometimes longer, divided all the length with croſs joints, or knots, which grow wider, the nearer the tail or extremity. Nicolaus Andry affirms, that there is only one in the body, whence it is termed *ſolius*. But Mr. Haguenot found a Tænia in the ſtomach of a cat, and another in the duodenum, or firſt gut. Mr. Geoffroy obſerved a Tænia in a tench two feet long and upwards; and one has been ſeen in a dog about three feet long. Whence we ſee they are bred in other creatures beſides men, and ſome think they came originally out of the waters.

Thoſe, that have the broad worms, are troubled with too much appetite to their victuals; and, except they get ſome, they feel a pain and gnawing in their belly, that ſometimes becomes inſupportable, and requires ſtrong narcoticks to procure a little remiſſion of pain. But the moſt certain ſign is, that along with the excrements of the belly, ſome ſubſtances, like cucumber ſeeds, are diſcharged, which are but pieces of the main and long worm, moſt of which ſtill remains behind, and is hard to extricate from its faſt hold at the upper and ſmaller extremity to the membranes of the inteſtine it clings ſo cloſe too. They are not eaſily killed. Two drams of powder of fern root is reckoned a ſpecific by ſome, as

* *The central duration in ſeconds.*

alſo the decoction of the bark of the root of the mulberry tree. It would be beſt to uſe both together.

To bring away the broad worm, a vomit of oil ought to be given, and ſalt water ſhould be freely drank. But I ſhall ſay no more of this ſort of vermin, as I purpoſely wrote a piece thereon, to be ſeen in your uſeful Magazine for September laſt.

Aſcarides are thin worms like ſhort pieces of thread, or white cat-gut clipped. They uſually reſide in the lower part of the great guts, and near the ſphincter muſcle.

The pathognomick, or diſtinguiſhing ſigns of ſuch ſmall worms are, an itching in the anus, ſcarce tolerable, and moſt frequently with a teneſmus, or ſtraining motion to ſtool; nay, it has been attended even with a ſyncope, or fainting. Ætius's experiment is good againſt aſcarides, viz. a ſuppoſitory made of old ſalt fiſh, the fat being ſcraped away.

Theſe worms are truly, as Dr. Fuller obſerves, a ſmall generation, but hard to be conquered: for though they ſhould be all deſtroyed to one female by the force of glyſters, yet a new and numerous offspring will be bred again very ſoon from the eggs laid in the rectum. And therefore it is not enough to deſtroy the old ones, unleſs the young ones and their ſeeds are rooted out, and diſcharged alſo. And this is done beſt, if after the aſcarides quite diſappear, you do not directly leave off the uſe of medicines, but continue them every three or four days at repeated turns, and then renew the uſe of coloquintida glyſters to diſturb them once a week; which no author hath hitherto minded. Snake root bruiſed, a dram; pulp of coloquintida tied up in a knot, a ſcruple; tanſey ſtired, half a handful; boil them in half a pint of water to ſix ounces, for a glyſter to be given every new moon, and repeated for ſome months, to kill, diſcharge, and quite root out the aſcarides, which lodge in the mucus of the inteſtine.

In general almoſt all bitters are good againſt worms; eſpecially powder of orange peel; æthiops mineral; tinctura ſacra, ſweet mercury, and worm ſeed, with red wine, in powder. And decoction of quickſilver, both drank of freely, and uſed by way of glyſter: made by boiling two quarts of water on four ounces of quickſilver as often as you have a call for it. It may be uſed by young and old as freely and ſafely as water or beer, and will kill worms both in man and beaſt.

Your's, J. Cook.

N. B. Ignotus's letter from Colcheſter was received; but he requires what you juſtly refuſed another clergyman, referring ſuch patients to conſult me privately; for indeed what has the public to do with private caſes; wherefore, if he will ſend me directions how to write to him, I will preſcribe for him. And let this notice be obſerved by others, if they expect any regard to be paid to their letters. As for Amicus, I am ſorry he is not his own friend more than to ſpend his time ſo idly. He ſeems to be the fitteſt companion for his duke's dogs, and with them I leave him.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR, Leigh, Feb. 13, 1769.

A Vertigo is a frightful diſtemper, in which viſible objects ſeem to turn round, and the diſordered perſons perceive a diſturbance of the animal ſpirits in the brain, ſo as they cannot flow regularly into the nerves as uſual, whereby the faculties of ſeeing and moving, in ſome meaſure, fail, ſo that the perſons affected ſtagger, and often loſe their eye-ſight.

The ſeat of this diſeaſe is ſometimes forwards, when the perſon ſcarce falls at all, and admits of a cure; but when backwards it is more dangerous, and often degenerates into an apoplexy, palſy, or convulſive diſtemper.

After all things tried in vain, Dr. Willis preſcribed the following:

Take of powder of male piony root two ounces; of its flowers one ounce; of the white part of peacock's dung half an ounce; loaf ſugar two ounces.

The doſe is about a ſpoonful twice a day, drinking after it a draught of a decoction of ſage and roſemary, impregnated with tincture of coffee. It is ſcarce credible, he writes, how much advantage was found by this remedy. In a month's time the patient was cured. It is ordered of the white part of peacock's

cock's dung half an ounce, but I fancy that was a miſtake. For where can ſo much be got?

But as I greatly ſuſpect ancient and compound preſcriptions, I cannot help thinking moſt, if not all, the virtue of this remedy lay in the piony root, for the leaves are futile, and only augment the medicine. The ſugar was only to make it palatable, and as for the white part of the peacock's dung, I doubt its efficacy, if ſo much as half an ounce could be collected.

Though a vertigo is ſo called from turning round, yet it is not always attended with that ſymptom: for a trembling and undulatory motion is ſufficient. There are three degrees of it, one more violent than the other. This confuſion of ſight lies in the retina of the eye, for the brain itſelf neither ſees nor feels.

A ſevere and long continued *vertigo* in old men forebodes an apoplexy, in young men an epilepſy. It ſometimes, I ſay, afflicts the fore part of the head, and ſometimes the hinder part: that is more curable, this more dangerous, as being at the very origin of the nerves.

A vertigo often happens by conſent from the fault of the ſtomach, or of the *primæ viæ*, when vomits, ſtomachick and nervous medicines ſhould be uſed. Eight or ten grains of calomel, otherwiſe called ſweet mercury, by way of a bolus, at bed time, in any conſerve, and purged off next day with any gentle phyſic, as rhubarb, is proper. If the perſon be plethoric, bleed, not elſe. Sneezing ſhould be avoided. Muſtard ſeed, eat every morning, is good, as are all ſpices, ſalt of amber, volatile ſalts, cinnabar, and antimony. Calamus aromaticus, or ſweet ſmelling reed, in powder or decoction, is eſteemed a ſecret. Dr. Gliſſon, phyſic profeſſor at Cambridge laſt century, told Dr. Bate, that after trying all other medicines in vain, he cured himſelf of a vertigo he had had for three weeks with only a plaiſter of flour of brimſtone beat up with whites of eggs, applied to the crown of his head ſhaved. A cauſtic, or a ſeton, on the back part of the neck, or a cautery to the bregma, would be of ſervice. And let the patient take a teaſpoonful of the following powder for a month, or more. Piony root one ounce; of Jeſuit's bark two ounces: mix them.

Your's, J. COOK.

Origin of the States General of France. *From Dr.* Anderſon.

"IN the introductory part of this hiſtory we have obſerved, that the rendezvous of the Franks in their camp, or field of march, formed the original parliaments, or general aſſemblies of the nation. From the more regular and ſtated conventions of them by Charlemagne, they attained the form and conſtitution of a ſupreme legiſlative body. In the reigns of ſeveral of his immediate ſucceſſors, they ſtill continued to be called, and interpoſed their deciſions or capitularies, to adjuſt the diſſentions, and eſtabliſh the civil and political order of the kingdom, until the principles of the feudal government, which had only a beginning in the time of Charlemagne, extended their influence, and brought the dignity of the crown and the monarchy to the brink of annihilation. Then the parliament ceaſed altogether to be national aſſemblies. The independent rights of the fiefs created a diſunion, and, in many reſpects, an oppoſition of the different members of the monarchy to each other, which was inconſiſtent with them. From Hugh Capet's acceſſion, and for a courſe of various reigns after that period, what are named parliaments, were in reality no more than congreſſes held among parties of the feudal lords, who had differences to accommodate, or ſome propoſals for their common ſafety and intereſt to make, which required a parley or diſcuſſion. Such were many parliaments held about the Croiſades, which the biſhops and monks convened; and others, where the lords in different provinces met by conſent, to defend their juriſdictions againſt the invaſions of the clergy. When the kings interpoſed the authority of their name for ſummoning general aſſemblies of the grandees and barons of the kingdom, it made no alteration in the nature of thoſe conventions. Not even the immediate vaſſals of the crown, who owed fealty and homage to the king, counted themſelves obliged to give attendance in thoſe parlia-

ments, which were only voluntary aſſociations, and no part of the feudal policy. The agreements or determinations formed in them, were ſo far from being the acts or laws of a public body, that they bound only ſuch a number of thoſe preſent, as concurred in them, and affixed their ſignatures to the ſcrolls of the tranſactions. We find Philip the Auguſt, in the title to what is called the Ordinance of Villeneuve le Roy, mentioned by Boulainvilliers, aſſociating to his royal authority the lords, who paſſed it in conjunction with him. The ſtyle is, "Philip, by the grace of God, king of France, Eudes duke of Burgundy, Hervé count of Nevers, and ſeveral others, who have unanimouſly agreed, &c." The ſame prince, inſtead of an arret in the parliament of Melun, delivers to the counteſs of Champagne ſeveral written inſtruments copied from each other, and ſealed by himſelf and the other lords. Such were the parliaments of the times when the feudal ſyſtem preſerved its ſtubborn power. In none of them was a general or public authority owned, and from them hardly could any idea of their antient national aſſemblies be revived among the French. In the reign of St. Lewis, we begin to find ſome ſlight intimations given in the decrees publiſhed of his ſovereign power, to compel the refractory lords to accept or obey them. By the frequency of appeals to the courts of his domains, and other relaxations of the feudal principles and maxims, which then took place, ſome impreſſions of a legiſlative authority would gradually be communicated. The regular and fixed aſſizes of the king's feudal court, or that of the peers, which were occaſionally turned into general parliaments, for the ſake of levying pecuniary aids and other purpoſes, alſo contributed to recover the nation out of its diſjointed ſtate, and accuſtom the jarring members of the monarchy to combine in the ſame public councils and meaſures. At length, when under Philip le bel, the royalty had acquired ſeveral ſupports, a bolder effort was made by that monarch, to reconcile or rather ſubject the feudal to the political ſyſtem, by convening, as from his ſovereign authority, an aſſembly of the three orders of the kingdom; which afterwards obtained the name of the ſtates-general.

This remarkable convocation of the firſt ſtates general of France was held in the cathedral church of Paris, in March 1301. Philip's letters patent, addreſſed to the three orders, which would have been a curioſity, are not preſerved. The Chronicle of St. Denis, and the Continuator of Nangis, are the chief authorities for the form and import of their deliberations. To make the tranſition from the parliaments of the feudal lords, to a general convention of the nobility, clergy, and commons, was a novelty, of which, perhaps, the idea had not occurred to any of the predeceſſors of Philip-le-bel. If it had not proceeded from St. Lewis, the great deſign, worthy of his character, might have been aſcribed to nobler and more generous views of public and national policy, than hiſtory allows to be attributed to Philip-le-bel. That prince's perplexed ſituation, into which his reſtleſs ambition, his avidity of wealth, and his artificial genius had thrown him, appears to have prompted him to form this new and extraordinary project. He had more ſucceſs in it than there was ground to expect, from the firſt experiment of ſuch an aſſembly. Even the introduction of the deputies of the principal cities into it, and the aſſociation of the commons with the clergy and nobles, in the deliberations, paſſed without oppoſition or diſguſt. Since before this period there was no example or precedent of the commons appearing in the general parliaments, it might have created a quarrel. Some hiſtorians have alledged, indeed, that St. Lewis, towards the end of his reign, had brought up to them ſome of the bailiffs or popular officers from the towns, that they might conſent to bear a ſhare of the ſubſidies that were wanted. In the ſpeech made by Philip's chancellor, this conſideration is aſſigned as the reaſon for ſummoning the third eſtate. The commons now holding their goods and effects in property, it was not ſuppoſed they could be taxed in an arbitrary manner, or without their voluntary concurrence. By this honourable uſage of them, the king, without doubt, conceived that

that they would be more readily engaged to contribute to the exigencies of the ſtate, and the lords and the clergy would be contented to find the common people required to relieve them of a part of the public burdens. In this manner the admiſſion of the repreſentatives of the citizens into the ſtates-general, was coeval with the origin of thoſe aſſemblies in France."

THE following extract from Dr. Hawkeſworth's Telemachus, will not be improper at this period.

"As the prince is corrupted by an exceſs of power, the people are corrupted by luxury. It has been ſaid, indeed, that luxury feeds the poor at the expence of the rich: but, certainly, the poor may be ſubſiſted by uſeful employments; if they apply themſelves to multiply the products of the earth, they will be under no neceſſity to corrupt the rich by the refinements of luxury. A deviation from the ſimplicity of nature, is ſometimes ſo general, that a whole nation conſiders the moſt trifling ſuperfluities as the neceſſaries of life: theſe factitious neceſſaries multiply every day; and people can no longer ſubſiſt without things, which, thirty years before, had never been in being. This luxury is called taſte, improvement, and politeneſs; and though a vice, which ſuperinduces almoſt every other, it is cultivated and commended as a virtue. Its contagion ſpreads from the prince to the meaneſt of the people: the royal family imitates the magnificence of the king; the nobles that of the royal family; the middle claſs that of the nobles; for who makes a juſt eſtimation of himſelf? and the poor would intrude upon the claſs above them. Every one lives above his condition; ſome from oſtentation, and to glory in their wealth; ſome from a falſe ſhame, and to conceal their poverty. Even thoſe, who diſcover the miſchief of this general folly, want fortitude to ſet the firſt examples of reformation: all conditions are confounded, and the nation is undone. A deſire of gain to ſupport this idle expence, taints, by degrees, the pureſt minds; wealth is the only object of deſire, and poverty the only mark of diſgrace. You may have learning, talents, and virtue; you may diffuſe knowledge, you may win battles, ſave your country, and ſacrifice your intereſt; and, after all, if your merit is not ſet off by the glitter of faſhionable expence, you will ſink into obſcurity and contempt. Even thoſe who are without money, will not appear to want it; they live at the ſame expence, as if they had it; they borrow, they cheat, and practiſe a thouſand ſcandalous expedients, to procure it: and who ſhall apply a remedy to theſe evils? New laws muſt be inſtituted, and the taſte and habit of the whole nation muſt be changed: and who is equal to ſuch an undertaking, but he who is at once a philoſopher and a prince; who, by the example of his own decency and moderation, can ſhame the fools that are fond of oſtentation and parade, and keep the wiſe in countenance, who would rejoice to be encouraged in an honeſt frugality?"

Of the Torporific Eel in Guiana. *From* Bancroft's Natural Hiſtory *of that Country.*

"SOME years ſince the celebrated Monſ. de Reaumur communicat- to the royal academy of ſciences at Paris, a paper, in which he undertook to demonſtrate, that the ſhock of the torpedo was the effect of a ſtroke given with great quickneſs to the limb that touched it, by muſcles of a peculiar ſtructure. To this hypotheſis all Europe have yielded an implicit aſſent, and M. de Reaumur has hitherto enjoyed the honour of having developed the latent cauſe of this myſterious effect. But if we may be allowed to ſuppoſe, what is undoubtedly true, that the ſhock of the torpedo, and that of the torporific eel, are both communicated in a ſimilar manner, and by ſimilar means, it will be no ways difficult to demonſtrate, that the whole of M. de Reaumur's pretended diſcovery is a perfect non-entity. You may, perhaps, think it an act of preſumption in me, to diſpute the authority of a man, whoſe literary merit is ſo univerſally acknowledged; but I am convinced, that an implicit faith in whatever is honoured with the ſanction of a great name, has proved a fruitful ſource of error in philoſophical reſearches; and whilſt I have ſenſe and faculties of my own, am reſolved to uſe them with that freedom for which they

they were given. Humanity is ever expoſed to deception, and the charms of novelty may perhaps have precipitated M. de Reaumur into an error. But to demonſtrate, beyond the poſſibility of miſtake, that the ſhock of the torporific eel is not the *immediate* effect of *muſcular motion*, I need only deſire you to conſider the following particulars, viz.

1. The torporific eel, caught by a hook, violently ſhocks the perſon holding the line.

2. The ſame eel, touched with an iron rod, held in the hand of a perſon, whoſe other hand is joined to that of another, &c. communicates a violent ſhock to ten or a dozen perſons thus joining hands, in a manner exactly ſimilar to that of an electric machine.

3. A perſon holding his finger in the water, at the diſtance of eight or ten feet from the fiſh, receives a violent ſhock, at the inſtant the fiſh is touched by another perſon.

4. This eel, when enraged, upon elevating its head juſt above the ſurface of the water, if the hand of a perſon is within five or ſix inches therefrom, frequently communicates an unexpected ſhock, without being touched.

5. No ſhock is perceived, by holding the hand in the water near the fiſh, when it is neither diſpleaſed nor touched.

6. This eel is eat by the Indians when dead; and,

7. The ſhock is more violent when the fiſh is highly enraged.

From theſe particulars it is apparent, that the ſhock is produced by an emiſſion of torporific, or electric particles.

That their emiſſion is voluntary, depending on the will of the animal, who emits them for his defence, either when touched or enraged.

That the exiſtence of theſe particles depends on that of the eel, and terminates with its life. And

That they are equally emitted from every part of the body.

From whence it is ſelf evident, that either the mechaniſm and properties of the torpedo and thoſe of the torporific eel are widely different, or that Monſ. de Reaumur has amuſed the world with an imaginary hypotheſis: and, from my own obſervations, as well as the information which I have been able to obtain on this ſubject, I am diſpoſed to embrace the latter inference."

Juſtice of Sultan Mamood. *From* Dow's *Hiſtory of* Hindoſtan.

"A Perſon one day, thruſting himſelf into the preſence, called loudly for juſtice. The king ordered him to explain his complaint, which he thus did: That, unfortunately having a handſome wife, the king's nephew had conceived a paſſion for her, and came to his houſe every night with armed attendants, beating him and turning him into the ſtreet, till he had gratified his adulterous paſſion. That he had frequently complained to thoſe who ought to have done him juſtice, but that the rank of the adulterer had ſhut their ears againſt him.

The king, upon hearing this, was ſo much enraged, that tears of reſentment and compaſſion ſtarted from his eyes; he reprimanded the poor man for not making ſooner his complaint to him. The man replied, that he often attempted it, but could not gain admittance. He was then commanded by the king, to return to his houſe, and to give him notice the firſt time that his nephew was guilty of the like violence; charging thoſe who were preſent, upon pain of death, to let nothing of this complaint tranſpire, ordering him to be admitted at any hour. Accordingly the man returned to his houſe, and upon the third night following, the king's nephew, as uſual, came, and having whipped the huſband ſeverely, turned him into the ſtreet. The poor man haſtened to the king; but the captain of the guards would not give him admittance, ſaying, that his majeſty was in the Haram. The man immediately began to make a violent outcry, ſo that the porter fearing that the court might be diſturbed, and that the noiſe might reach the king, he was under the neceſſity to conduct him to the eunuchs of the bedchamber, who immediately acquainted the ſultan with the affair.

The king immediately followed the man to his houſe. He found his nephew and the man's wife ſleeping together in one bed, with a candle ſtanding on the carpet near them. The ſultan, extinguiſhing the candle, drew his dagger and ſevered his nephew's head

head from his body: then commanding the man to light the candle, he called out for ſome water, and having taken a deep draught, he told him he might now go and ſleep with ſafety, if he could truſt his own wife.

The poor man fell down at the ſultan's feet, in gratitude to his juſtice and condeſcenſion, but begged he might tell him why he put out the candle, and afterwards called out ſo vehemently for water. The king replied, That he put out the candle that pity might not arreſt his hand in the execution of juſtice, on a youth whom he tenderly loved; and that he had made a vow to God, when he firſt heard his complaint, that he would neither eat nor drink till he had brought the criminal to juſtice, in ſo much, that he was upon the point of dying of thirſt."

Of the Cultivation of barren Lands, and thereby increaſing the Number of People.

A French anonymous writer judiciouſly obſerves, that they have cauſe to fear in France (and the ſame may juſtly be ſaid of us in England) the misfortune which Pliny complained of in his time, when he ſays, * that large farms had ruined Italy, and now even the provinces. "Six men here in Rome," adds he, "were poſſeſſed of the half of Africa, when Nero put them to death." At the ſame time he beſtows on Cn. Pompey the commendation he well deſerved, for "a greatneſs of mind peculiar to him, which reſtrained him from ever purchaſing land bordering on his eſtate." He alſo obſerves how contrary the having of large farms is to the opinion of the ancients, "who laid it down as a maxim, that the ſize of farms ſhould be particularly attended to, ſeeing that it is moſt adviſeable to ſow little, and plough well."—*Laudato ingentiæ rura, exiguam colito*, ſays Virgil; doubtleſs meaning, that however pleaſingly large farms may ſtrike the unthinking many, a wiſe man will cultivate only a ſmall one.

My French author proceeds to declare, that if the nobles and other conſiderable owners of land could be induced to divide their large farms amongſt a number of induſtrious huſbandmen, the ſtate would gain by the better cultivation of the land, and by the increaſe of that moſt uſeful claſs of people which conſtitutes the ſtrength of the nation. The land-owners would not be loſers by it, but might even increaſe their income by ſo doing. I know, continues he, ſeveral inſtances of this; but ſhall at preſent quote only that of the Count de Maurepas, who has informed me exactly of the whole of his procedure.

The count had experienced, in the year 1761, how profitable it was to extirpate the rabbets of an extenſive warren, and to ſettle it with about an hundred and eighty farmers. He had in the ſame neighbourhood of Pontchartrain a large farm, conſiſting of about three hundred arpents (three hundred and ſixty acres) of arable and meadow. He divided this farm among the inhabitants of an adjoining village, in which lived a conſiderable number of induſtrious people. He gave to each family a ſmall portion of land, with houſes fit for carrying on their profeſſions, at a rent agreed upon by themſelves. The whole was divided into ſhares, which were drawn for by lots. Twenty-four new families were added to the village, on theſe conditions; and more offered themſelves. Thus the country in general is greatly benefitted, as well as the owner of the land.

The author of *The intereſt of Scotland conſidered*, &c. propoſes that, in this manner, houſes, with eight or ten acres of ground to each, ought to be let out in feu or fee-farm for ever, to manufacturers or tradeſmen for country work. "Theſe grounds will be ſufficient for the maintenance of a horſe to carry their commodities to market, for a cow or two to ſerve them with milk and butter, and for breeding of fowls, &c." He inſtances (p. 47.) the good effects of this method, by the ſucceſs attending it in the barony-town of Ormiſtoun in Eaſt Lothian.

It is an undoubted truth, that the improving of waſte land is making an acquiſition of ſo much new territory, together with an increaſe of people, and an addition to the revenue and ſtrength of the nation:—and yet how many barren ſpots do we ſee in England, even when the complaint of a want of proviſions is univerſal! The inſtances above quoted are an evident demonſtration of their advantages.

It

* *Hiſt. Nat. Lib.* 18. *c.* 6.

It is no leſs true, that the richeſt ſoil may remain uncultivated through the want of labourers, and that the pooreſt ſoil may be rendered fruitful by induſtry. The different encouragement given, muſt be the cauſe of both. If ſuch conditions are impoſed on the rich ſoil, as are not within the reach of the many, the few that offer will not be ſufficient to improve it; whereas a barren ſpot, on which induſtry is excited by means within the reach of many, will ſoon become cultivated by the conſtant labour of the many. Large and ſmall farms form, in this reſpect, a remarkable contraſt. As on the large farms few of the ſervants are ever in ſuch eaſy circumſtances as to be induced to marry, a want of hands is ſoon ſeverely felt. This truth was woefully experienced laſt autumn, when a great deal of corn was loſt on large farms, whilſt all was got in in good condition on middling ones. Small farms, being within the reach of induſtry, are, on the contrary, a temptation to many to ſettle, to increaſe, and multiply.

The author of *Le Commerce de la Hollande* obſerves (Vol. III. chap. 23.) that in the province of Gueldres, and particularly in the diſtricts of Zutphen, Bois-le-Duc, and Breda, there are immenſe ſpaces of waſte land, which might be turned to good account, and, as he infers, from the two following inſtances, might afford ſettlement for 40,000 families.

A nobleman in Holſtein, poſſeſſed of a large domaine, an enemy to ſlavery and a friend to mankind, gave, in 1739, to a peaſant, who was his vaſſal, a tract of waſte land, in fee-ſimple to him and his poſterity. The nobleman built upon it a farm-houſe for the peaſant to live in, furniſhed that houſe, ſtocked the farm with cattle, and likewiſe advanced the neceſſary implements of huſbandry, proviſions, and ſeed. In leſs than five years, the farmer reimburſed his benefactor, and found himſelf in quite eaſy circumſtances. From that time, the ſame nobleman has eſtabliſhed every year one or two ſimilar farms, which have had the ſame ſucceſs. He has extended theſe ſettlements to thirty families, whom he has rendered happy; and who have converted a deſart into a rich country.—If a ſingle perſon, poſſeſſed only of a lordſhip, and whoſe lands and abilities are of courſe much limited, could do this, what might not a government do, by adopting the ſame principles, and following the ſame method?—It cannot be denied, that the ſtate can do in great, what this nobleman did in ſmall with ſuch excellent ſucceſs.

If, continues my author, we are not convinced by this example, what great things might be done on ſuch ſoils, the following inſtance, now actually exiſting in the townſhip of Bois-le-Duc, muſt appear a ſatisfactory evidence.

A private gentleman, M. Rey, captain in the reduced regiment of Pepin, petitioned ſome years ago for a grant of a part of the heath ſituated between the town of Bois-le Duc and the village of Tillebourg, about fourteen miles from the former and one mile from the latter of theſe places. This heath being common, his requeſt was refuſed by the magiſtrates of that diſtrict; but afterwards granted by the States-General of Holland. M. Rey cleared the ground, built himſelf a houſe upon it, and bought ſeeds and cattle. Theſe beginnings could not but be extremely weak on the part of a man whoſe whole fortune conſiſted in his captain's half-pay. Notwithſtanding this, his firſt ſucceſſes inſpired others with confidence in his undertaking, and procured him credit enough to borrow thirty thouſand florins. He now keeps fifty cows, and other cattle in proportion, upon the demeſne he has formed, which he ceaſes not to improve, and he pays off every year a conſiderable part of the money lent him. This demeſne, which did not exiſt ten years ago, is now worth upwards of an hundred thouſand florins: * and yet it is wholly the fruit of an underſtanding and induſtry which have not been encouraged.—Many other examples might be produced, of lands which have been cleared and brought into tilth,

* *Happy it would be for this nation if we had the wiſdom to diſpoſe of our half-pay officers in this manner, rather than ſend them, and the many hands which are now ſo much wanted at home, to cultivate the dreary waſtes of North-America.*

but

but which yet remain in a languid condition, or at beſt make but an extremely ſlow progreſs towards good cultivation, merely for want of encouragement."

To the Right Hon. Lord Viſcount Clare, *and* Matthew Brickdale, *Eſq*;

Gentlemen,

"WE the freeholders and freemen of the city of Briſtol, dutifully affected to his preſent moſt gracious majeſty, and zealouſly attached to his illuſtrious houſe, having determined to hand down inviolate to poſterity thoſe ſacred rights and privileges derived from our anceſtors, do, agreeable to antient uſage, and our undoubted rights, tranſmit you, as our repreſentatives in parliament, the following INSTRUCTIONS; being the ſenſe of your conſtituents, on the preſent ſtate of public affairs.

I. We require you to uſe your utmoſt endeavours, that all trials for libels, and other criminal proceſſes, be carried on agreeable to the known rules of the law, and that you zealouſly diſcourage all proceedings by information and attachment, as contrary thereunto.

II. That you unweariedly purſue every legal meaſure for ſecuring the ineſtimable privileges we enjoy from the Habeas Corpus act; and that you ſtrictly enquire, if any means have been taken to pack or influence juries, by which juſtice has been eluded, or ſevere puniſhments inflicted: And if ſo, to bring the offenders, however dignified, to ſignal and exemplary puniſhment.

III. That your utmoſt efforts be exerted to have a committee appointed, during the ſitting of parliament, for critically examining whether the public money has been appropriated to the uſes for which it was granted; and that you will alſo be minutely informed how the deficiency in the civil liſt was incurred.

IV. That you moſt earneſtly promote a bill, or bills, for the ſhortening the duration of parliaments; limiting the number of placemen; excluding all penſioners and contractors; and that the bribery oath be adminiſtered to the candidates as well as electors.

V. That you exert all your abilities to ſupport and extend the trade and manufactures of this nation in every branch: That you will heartily join in all meaſures for reconciling the differences unhappily ſubſiſting between this kingdom and it's colonies; and that you will be ſtrenuouſly active in obtaining a repeal of the laws, impoſing duties on Britiſh manufactures exported to America, which has been found *highly* prejudicial to the nation in *general*, and to this city in *particular*.

VI. We requeſt you to uſe all your influence, to recommend ſuch juſtices of the peace, as are men of fortune and approved integrity, thereby to put the *civil* magiſtracy on a reſpectable footing; as we apprehend this will be the moſt effectual means for preſerving a due obedience to the laws, and thereby prevent the military from becoming dangerous to our *civil* liberty.

VII. That you be particularly attentive to preſerve your own liberties, and thoſe of the people, by ſecuring to the latter their right of judging whom to chooſe for their repreſentatives; and that all returning officers, who have, or ſhall attempt to defeat that choice, by *falſe returns*, be brought to their deſerved puniſhment.

Finally, We leave it to your own conſideration, whether the giving up the privileges of any of your own members, *however ſpecious the pretence*, will not create dangerous precedents, that may hereafter affect the liberties of all the Commons of England.

THE following is a copy of the letter tranſmitted with the inſtructions of the freeholders and freemen of the city of Briſtol to their repreſentatives.

Briſtol, March 15, 1769.

To Lord Clare, *and* Matthew Brickdale, *Eſq*;

"AT a numerous meeting of the freeholders and freemen of this city, on the 8th inſtant, in the Guildhall, the incloſed inſtructions were approved of, and ſigned by a very great majority of your conſtituents then preſent.

I have the honour to tranſmit them to you;——they are not dictated by the ſpirit of faction;——tend not to inflame, and contain nothing but what even a venal adminiſtration would

bluſh to oppoſe, and what every Briton of genuine conſtitutional principles would wiſh to ſee promoted. In behalf of theſe your ſubſcribers, I reſpectfully am,

Gentlemen,

Your very humble ſervant,

SAMUEL PEACH, chairman."

A merchant at Briſtol has received a letter from a noble l—d, of which the following is tranſmitted to us as a copy.

" S I R,

I received a letter from you by yeſterday's poſt, directed to Mr. B—— and me, accompanying certain inſtructions ſigned by you and others, under the title of ſubſcribing freeholders and freemen of the city of B——l. But I could not help remarking, that the names of a very great majority of the moſt reſpectable of our fellow citizens are not to be found among the ſubſcribers.

During the courſe of near fifteen years ſervice, approved by five unanimous re-elections, I have often conſulted, and have always been open to the opinions of my conſtituents; when their reaſons have convinced me, as they frequently have, however my former ſentiments might have differed from theirs, I have yielded to and acted upon ſuch conviction; nor do I recollect an inſtance of ever having been miſled when directed by their concurrent opinions.

When they have diſagreed among themſelves upon points of important and difficult deciſion, which ſtill remained doubtful and uncertain in my apprehenſion, I truſted to the authority of thoſe who adviſed me, with every proper caution, and in forming my judgment, gave to their various characters, ſituation, abilities, and temper of mind, that credit which they reſpectively deſerved. I ſhall continue to obſerve the ſame conduct upon the preſent occaſion, which becomes the more neceſſary, as ſeveral points contained in the inſtructions from *ſome* of my conſtituents ſeem to hint at evils which in my opinion do not exiſt, and other parts preſcribe remedies of at leaſt a doubtful nature; while it appears to me, that neither have the ſanction of a general concurrence in opinion among yourſelves. This I will ſay with confidence, becauſe I ſay it with truth. No one of my fellow-citizens, reſpectable as many of them are, can ſet a juſter value upon liberty, and hold the commerce of this kingdom in higher eſtimation than I have ever done.

With theſe ſentiments, and a diligent diſcharge of my duty to my king, my country, and my conſtituents, I ſhall continue to approve myſelf a faithful repreſentative of the unſubſcribing and ſubſcribing freeholders and freemen of B——l.

I am, ſir,

G—G— S—, Your humble ſervant,

March 18, 1769. C——."

Borough of SUDBURY, Suffolk.

WHEREAS his majeſty, by his proclamation of the 22d of this inſtant March, hath ſtrictly charged and commanded the Lord Mayor and juſtices of the city of London, and the juſtices of the city and Liberty of Weſtminſter, and other juſtices, to uſe their utmoſt endeavours to prevent and ſuppreſs all riots, tumults, and unlawful aſſemblies, and to put in due and ſtrict execution the laws and ſtatutes made for preventing and for the more ſpeedy and effectual ſuppreſſing the ſame; and whereas divers tumultuous and diſorderly meetings have been held in the ſaid borough of Sudbury, particularly on the 9th day of this inſtant March, when many perſons, to the number of two hundred and upwards, aſſembled and gathered themſelves together, going about the ſtreets in a riotous and diſorderly manner, with a drum beating, and aſſaulting and throwing dirt at ſeveral of his majeſty's liege ſubjects, who behaved themſelves in a quiet and peaceable manner, attended by a gentleman, who is, or calls himſelf, one of his majeſty's juſtices of the peace of the ſaid burgh of Sudbury, and who, contrary to the duty of his ſaid office was encouraging the ſaid mob: I do therefore hereby give notice, that if any ſuch tumultuous and diſorderly meeting ſhall for the future be held in the ſaid burgh, that I will ſtrictly put in execution the laws made for the preventing, ſuppreſſing, and puniſhing of riots, tumults, and unlawful aſſemblies: and I do hereby call upon Thomas

mas Fenn, the elder, Eſq; receiver-general of the land tax for part of the county of Suffolk, and one of his majeſty's juſtices of the peace of the ſaid burgh, to aid and aſſiſt me herein, ſhould it become neceſſary, as by the duty of his office of a juſtice, as aforeſaid, he ought and is required to do, and not to countenance, approve, and encourage ſuch tumultuous, diſorderly, and unlawful aſſemblies, as he was preſent at on the ſaid 9th day of March, to the great diſgrace of magiſtracy, and to the evil and pernicious example of the common people of the ſaid burgh.

Sudb. March 28, 1769. DANSIE CARTER, Mayor of the ſaid burgh.

Caſe of Murder in the Year 1759, *being a Parallel to one in the Year* 1768.

TWO ſoldiers box in the ſtreet, one ſtabs the other, who is immediately carried to the Weſtminſter Infirmary; the wound was given about nine o'clock in the evening, and the deceaſed lay, with his inteſtine hanging out, till eleven o'clock in the forenoon of the next day. The priſoner in his defence produced a ſurgeon, who declared upon his oath, that if the wound had been enlarged immediately, and the inteſtine returned, as it was not wounded, it was more than probable the man would have done well; another ſurgeon in court ſeemed to be of the ſame opinion. [See Seſſions Paper, No. VII. Part II. for the year 1759, p. 291. Richard Lamb's trial for the murder of William Kendal.] The priſoner was tried before the preſent Mr. Baron Adams, who, in delivering his charge to the jury, obſerved, that it was a very groſs neglect in the ſurgeon, whoſe duty it was to attend the Infirmary, and that he ought to be ſeverely reprimanded for it; but that it did not at all extenuate the guilt of the priſoner, for had the deceaſed received no wound, the inteſtine would not have been liable to mortification.

I ſpeak this from my own knowledge, being preſent at the trial.

N. B. The priſoner was reſpited ſome time, and afterwards executed.

The reader is left to obſerve upon and compare this caſe with that of Halfe and M'Quirk.

To the PRINTER, *&c.*

SIR,

ONE cannot help lamenting the blindneſs and giddineſs of the mob in this nation. A ſerious and edifying ſpectacle has been lately exhibited in the principal ſtreets of this metropolis, which, inſtead of affecting our unthinking countrymen in the manner it ought, excited them to ſeveral ludicrous and indecent actions. To the great diſgrace of all order, they pelted with dirt, and broke the carriages of ſeveral of the principal actors in this auguſt and awful ceremony.

The misfortune is, that the multitude ſeldom look further than to the huſk, the ſhell, the mere outſide of things. Brought up at the feet of the great Warburton, I have been enabled to go deeper. By the rules of hieroglyphical decyphering, I have found this city cavalcade full of the higheſt myſteries; I have found it to be a proceſſion in the manner of wiſe antiquity, of great dignity and ſignificance, and beautifully typical of the preſent condition of the kingdom.

The firſt object that ſtruck me, as I viewed it from the window of an upper ſtory at Charing-croſs, was the *herſe*. This herſe, with it's accompanyments, compoſed a fine emblem of the preſent adminiſtration. The black and white horſes which drew it, together with the black and white ſides of the driver, admirably characterized the whimſical and motley mixture of the miniſtry, and the irreconcileable diſcords which ſubſiſt amongſt them.

This mixture of colours alſo ſerved to point out the ability of the great court lawyers in proving *black* to be *white*, and *white* to be *black*; an ability never more exerted, and never more neceſſary, than in this age; and for which reaſon the higheſt rewards have been lately beſtowed on thoſe who have ſhewn a good diſpoſition, with adequate talents for this ſervice: Nor was that party-coloured robe leſs particularly characteriſtical of the dexterous change of principles in a great man of that profeſſion, one half of whoſe life was cloathed in the pure white of patriotiſm, the other in a robe of the fulleſt dye of arbitrary prerogative.

It is generally known that thoſe who die maids and batchelors have their herſes decorated with white, marrried people with ſable feathers. As the black and white horſes marked the political, in the ſame manner the black and white plumes, which ſolemnly nodded on the top of this hieroglyphical herſe, denoted the moral ſituation of the great men who govern us, and the ambiguous ſtate in which they live, as it is extremely hard to ſettle whether they are batchelors or married, while other men cohabit with their wives, and they cohabit with the wives of other men.

Perhaps too it meant to ſignify that doubtful ſtate in which great lords and ladies ſtand while a divorce bill is depending; it being impoſſible to ſay, until the royal aſſent is given, whether they are to be conſidered as in a ſtate of celibacy or married, in bondage or in freedom, a ſtate of things almoſt unknown to our anceſtors, but now grown common, and which adds not a tittle to the reverence ſo remarkably paid to the great ſtation, and even to the legiſlative authority itſelf.

As to the body of the herſe, and what it contained, there were various opinions: ſome ſay it held the departed freedom of elections; ſome, that it was ſuppoſed to contain the ſacred remains of our dear mother Britannia; while others thought that it meant to typify the miniſtry, dead to all ſenſe of honour, of ſhame, of duty, and love to their country.

The paintings on the ſides of the herſe were remarkably well executed: they were leſs myſterious than the reſt, and indeed to the leaſt diſcerning eye diſplayed, in the moſt lively colours, an adminiſtration, which being equally void of goodneſs and of wiſdom, unpolitic, ignorant, raſh, and brutal, are acquainted with no method of governing but by force. On one ſide is ſhewn the employment of their *irregulars*, and their method of deſtroying the people by hired mobs: on the other the ſyſtematic abuſe of the military power, with all it's pleaſing and natural conſequences.

This funeral apparatus was in another reſpect full of propriety: There is a ſtrong analogy of character, and a cloſe connection of intereſts, between the worſhipful ſociety of undertakers for funerals, and the preſent undertakers of our political affairs; both are extremely odious to the people, and both thrive by public diſtreſs and calamity; both are employed to decorate corruption, and to ſet up rottenneſs in dignity and ſtate.

Pericles in his laſt hours congratulated himſelf that no Athenian had ever worn mourning on his account: our miniſters have another ſort of glory——they are miniſters in a trading nation, and are too good friends to the manufacture of their country to endeavour at ſuch ridiculous merit. I am told that the ſociety of undertakers are ſo ſenſible of this, that they intend an handſome addreſs to his G——e the D——e of G——n, to L—d V——t W——m——h, and to L——d B——t——n, for the large increaſe of buſineſs during their adminiſtration: it is to be attended by a joyful proceſſion of fifty-ſix mourning coaches.

I do not intend to be poſitive, but I muſt ſubmit it to the learned prelate whom I mentioned *(honoris cauſa)* in the beginning of my letter, whether his friend Pope, the laſt but one of the poetic and prophetical line, had not this time and theſe events clearly in his view when he wrote the following excellent verſes:

"On all the line a ſudden vengeance waits,
And frequent *herſes* ſhall beſiege their gates;
There travellers ſhall ſtand, and, pointing, ſay,
(While the long funerals blacken all the way)
Lo! theſe are they whoſe breaſts the furies ſteel'd,
And curs'd with hearts unknowing how to yield."

If your readers like the explanation of the *emblematic herſe*, I may ſhortly lay before them my obſervations on the reſt of the late ſignificant proceſſion. I am, ſir,

Your humble ſervant,
HORUS APOLLO.

To the PRINTER, &c.

SIR,

THIS being the proper ſeaſon for deſtroying waſps and hornets, let me deſire you to communicate to the public the following directions given

given by Mr. Wildman in his *Treatiſe on the management of bees*, &c. for this purpoſe, page 167.

" M. de Reaumur thinks that all the males of the waſp kind periſh in the winter; and of the females, ſcarce a dozen remained of two or three hundred, which lived in the ſame neſt in the ſummer. A female waſp becomes, in ſpring, *the foundreſs of a republic*, of which ſhe is, in the ſtrict ſenſe of the expreſſion, *the nurſing mother*. Hence appears the importance of deſtroying *theſe females at their firſt appearance in the ſpring*, before they have laid the foundation of numerous republics, who are declared enemies to the bees, which will naturally draw upon them the reſentment of every owner or friend to bees.

When the females make their firſt appearance in ſpring, flies, their uſual food, are ſcarce; and they are therefore the ſharper ſet on any food laid for them. Honey, and all ſweet things, are agreeable to them. If the fragrance of ſuch things is heightened by the addition of ſome fermented liquor, ſuch as wine, cyder, or ale, they become the more tempting. The mixture ſhould be put into phials, which being about half full, are ſuſpended on trees then in bloom, or in other places to which the females reſort. They enter the phials in ſearch of food, but as they cannot again aſcend to the mouth of the phial, they are drowned in the liquor; and thus many riſing colonies are cut off in their bud.

For this purpoſe, I would recommend to gentlemen to give a bounty of a ſixpence or ſhilling for every *mother-waſp, or mother-hornet, brought to them alive*, if poſſible, *or dead*, provided they look freſh and moiſt, and have not the appearance of having been long kept: and this from the beginning of February to the beginning of May, when they will have made their neſts; and then the lives of the mothers are not of ſuch conſequence. This inconſiderable reward would excite the poor as well as boys to keep a ſharp look out for them; by which means *greater havock may be made in the breed in one year, than can be done in ſeveral years, by deſtroying their neſts.*"

APIS.

Abſtract of an Act for repealing ſo much of an Act made in the ſeventh and eighth Years of the Reign of King William III. *intitled*, An Act to encourage the bringing of Plate into the Mint to be coined, and for the further remedying the ill State of the Coin of the Kingdom, *as reſtrains any Perſon keeping an Inn, Tavern, Alehouſe or Victualling-Houſe, or ſelling Wine, Ale, Beer, or any other Liquors, by Retail, from publickly uſing any wrought or manufactured Plate, or any Utenſil or Veſſel thereof, except Spoons; and for putting an End to Proſecutions commenced for Offences againſt ſuch Part of the ſaid Act.*

THE preamble to this act recites the clauſe of the above act reſtraining innkeepers, &c. from the public uſe of any wrought or manufactured plate, and the ſaid reſtriction having been found very inconvenient, and productive of many frivolous and vexatious ſuits, and being alſo detrimental to the revenue; it is hereby enacted, that, from and after the paſſing of this act, ſo much of the ſaid act is repealed, as reſtrains inn-keepers and others from publickly uſing wrought or manufactured plate; and perſons ſued for penalties incurred by reaſon of the ſaid act are indemnified by paying ſuch coſts of ſuit as have been incurred, except in caſes where final judgment has been already obtained for the penalty.—Perſons ſued, from and after the paſſing of this act, may plead the general iſſue, and, upon their defence, give this act, and the ſpecial matter in evidence, at any trial to be had thereupon.

Among the late Proceedings of the Colony of New-York *is the following excellent Addreſs to the* KING:

To the KING's *moſt excellent* MAJESTY.

Moſt gracious Sovereign,

YOUR majeſty's moſt loyal and dutiful ſubjects, the general aſſembly of the colony of New York, beg leave

With all humility to ſhew

THAT the allegiance due from the ſubject to his ſovereign being inſeperably annexed to his perſon, and

and his indiſpenſible duty even in the remoteſt parts of the dominions of his prince, and the protection and defence of his conſtitutional rights and privileges being the ſource of his allegiance; your petitioners humbly hope that as no diſtance from the mother country can abrogate their duty, loyalty, nor will ever abate their affection to their ſovereign, they will never experience, among the other infelicities unavoidably conſequent on ſo great a diſtance from the beſt of kings, the infringement of theſe rights and privileges, without the liberty of ſupplicating your ſacred majeſty for that redreſs which your majeſty will ever be ready to grant to any of your majeſty's injured ſubjects, however remote their ſituation from your illuſtrious perſon.

That your majeſty's royal predeceſſors have not only authorized the emigration of their ſubjects into theſe parts of the Britiſh empire, but from the earlieſt ſettlement thereof, to the preſent day, conſtantly acquieſced in their enjoyment of thoſe rights and privileges, on the ſame tenure of ſubjection by which their anceſtors, the firſt emigrants, held them in their native country, and by which your majeſty's Britiſh ſubjects do ſtill continue to hold and enjoy them.

That ever ſince the year one thouſand ſix hundred eighty-three, there has been a regular legiſlature in this colony, conſiſting of a governor and a board of council, both appointed by the crown, and of the repreſentatives of the people, which, beſides the power of making laws hath conſtantly enjoyed and exerciſed the excluſive right of taxing the ſubject.

That under ſuch provincial conſtitution this colony has been ſettled by great numbers of your majeſty's proteſtant ſubjects from Great Britain and Ireland; and being originally modelled with the intervention of the crown, and perpetually countenanced by the realm of England before, and of Great Britain ſince the union, the inhabitants of this country entertained the moſt ſolid hopes that they were not only entitled to, but had gained, by uninterrupted uſage, by the conceſſions of the crown and the Britiſh parliament, ſuch a civil conſtitution as would remain ſecure and permanent, and be tranſmitted inviolate to their lateſt poſterity.

Your majeſty's moſt humble petitioners beg leave to aſſure your majeſty, that their conſtituents are ſo far from affecting an independency on their mother country, the proſperity of which they are ever diſpoſed to the utmoſt of their power to promote, that they conſider their union with, and dependence upon, Great Britain as the moſt durable ſource of their ſecurity and happineſs, and do moſt chearfully ſubmit to the authority of parliament in making laws for preſerving a neceſſary ſubordination. But notwithſtanding this their loyal ſubmiſſion, and unſhaken attachment to their parent country, they do not conceive the power of impoſing taxes upon them without their conſent any ways eſſential to that ſalutary purpoſe. Nor do they arrogate to themſelves, as they humbly preſume, any unconſtitutional right, by claiming the privilege of being exempted from all taxes but thoſe that are laid upon them by their own repreſentatives, which they eſteem ſo inſeparable from the idea of Britiſh liberty, that the deprivation of it muſt neceſſarily terminate in their total ruin.

Permit us, therefore, moſt gracious ſovereign, to approach your imperial throne with the greateſt concern at certain laws lately enacted by the parliament of Great Britain, manifeſtly tending to diveſt your majeſty's ſubjects of this colony of this, the moſt ineſtimable of all the bleſſings they have long and uninterruptedly enjoyed, and which they had reaſon to hope would have been ſecured and perpetuated to the remoteſt period of time.

Among theſe laws, your majeſty's moſt humble petitioners beg leave, with the greateſt deference to the juſtice and wiſdom of a Britiſh parliament, to particularize the late acts impoſing duties on the colonies, with the ſole view, and for the expreſs purpoſe, of raiſing a revenue, as utterly ſubverſive of their conſtitutional rights, becauſe as they neither are, nor, from their peculiar circumſtances, can be repreſented in that auguſt aſſembly, their property is granted away by your majeſty's commons in Great Britain without their conſent.

The

The act for ſuſpending the legiſlative power of the repreſentatives of this colony they conſider as ſtill more dangerous and alarming, as their conſtituents can derive no advantage of their right of chuſing their own repreſentatives, if ſuch repreſentatives, when choſen, are not permitted to exerciſe their own judgment in a matter ſo important to their conſtituents as the diſpoſition of their property.

Nor is it an inconſiderable addition to their concern that thoſe acts of parliament imply a cenſure on the repreſentatives of this colony, for which, as they humbly conceive, no inſtance in the whole tenor of their conduct has adminiſtered the leaſt occaſion; becauſe at no time whatſoever have they been unwilling to exerciſe their right of taxation, either for the particular benefit of the colony, or the public emolument of the mother country;—ſo far from this, that their conſtant proviſion for the ſupport of government, and the ample ſupplies granted by them during the late war, upon the ſeveral requiſitions made by your ſacred majeſty and your royal grandfather, afford the moſt indubitable proofs of their alacrity in contributing, to the utmoſt of their ability, towards every meaſure advancive of the national glory. And we humbly beſeech your majeſty to do us the juſtice to believe that the people of this colony, to judge from their former conſtant and invariable practice, will on no future occaſion fail to demonſtrate their inviolable fidelity to their ſovereign, and their warmeſt attachment to the intereſt of their mother country.

Permit us, therefore, moſt gracious ſovereign, humbly to implore your majeſty to take our calamitous circumſtances into your princely conſideration, and to grant your majeſty's loyal and dutiful ſubjects, the inhabitants of this colony, ſuch relief in the premiſes as to your majeſty, in your royal wiſdom and clemency, ſhall ſeem meet.

And your majeſty's moſt humble petitioners, as in duty bound, ſhall ever pray.

By order of the general aſſembly,

PHIL. LIVINGSTON, Speaker.

New-York Aſſembly Chamber,
Dec. 17, 1768.

THE letter of the maſterly Junius (p. 149.) having been attacked in a *whole pamphlet*, by an anonymous writer, the following ſpirited lines were the conſequence:

To his grace the Duke of *******.

My Lord,

I Have ſo good an opinion of your grace's diſcernment, that when the author of the vindication of your conduct aſſures us that he writes from his own mere motion, without the leaſt authority from your grace, I ſhould be ready enough to believe him, but for one fatal mark, which ſeems to be fixed upon every meaſure, in which either your perſonal or your political character is concerned. Your firſt attempt to ſupport Sir William Proctor ended in the election of Mr. Wilkes; the ſecond enſured ſucceſs to Mr. Glynn. The extraordinary ſtep you took to make Sir James Lowther lord paramount of Cumberland, has ruined his intereſt in that county for ever. The houſe liſt of directors was curſed with the concurrence of government; and even the miſerable D——y could not eſcape the misfortune of your grace's protection. With this uniform experience before us, we are authoriſed to ſuſpect, that when a pretended vindication of your principles and conduct in reality contains the bittereſt reflections upon both, it could not have been written without your immediate direction and aſſiſtance. The author indeed calls God to witneſs for him, with all the ſincerity, and in the very terms of an Iriſh evidence, *to the beſt of his knowledge and belief.* My Lord, you ſhould not encourage theſe appeals to heaven. The pious prince, from whom you are ſuppoſed to deſcend, made ſuch frequent uſe of them in his public declarations, that at laſt the people alſo found it neceſſary to appeal to heaven in their turn. Your adminiſtration has driven us into circumſtances of equal diſtreſs; ——beware at leaſt how you remind us of the remedy.

You have already much to anſwer for. You have provoked this unhappy gentleman to play the fool once more in public life, in ſpite of his years and infirmities, and to ſhew us that, as you yourſelf are a ſingular inſtance of youth without ſpirit, the man,

man, who defends you, is a no leſs remarkable example of age without the benefit of experience. To follow ſuch a writer minutely would, like his own periods, be a labour without end.

The ſubject too has been already diſcuſſed, and is ſufficiently underſtood. I cannot help obſerving, however, that, when the pardon of M'Quirk was the principal charge againſt you, it would have been but a decent compliment to your grace's underſtanding, to have defended you upon your own principles. What credit does a man deſerve, who tells us plainly that the facts ſet forth in the K——'s proclamation were not the true motives on which the pardon was granted, and that he wiſhes that thoſe chirurgical reports, which firſt gave occaſion to certain doubts in the R——l breaſt, had not been laid before his majeſty. You ſee, my Lord, that even your friends cannot defend your actions without changing your principles, nor juſtify a deliberate meaſure of government without contradicting the main aſſertion on which it was founded.

The conviction of M'Quirk had reduced you to a dilemma, in which it was hardly poſſible for you to reconcile your political intereſt with your duty. You were obliged either to abandon an active uſeful partiſan, or to protect a felon from public juſtice. With your uſual ſpirit, you preferred your intereſt to every other conſideration; and with your uſual judgment, you founded your determination upon the only motives, which ſhould not have been given to the public.

I have frequently cenſured Mr. Wilkes's conduct, yet your advocate reproaches me with having devoted myſelf to the ſervice of ſedition. Your grace can beſt inform us, for which of Mr. Wilkes's good qualities you firſt honoured him with your friendſhip, or how long it was before you diſcovered thoſe bad ones in him, at which it ſeems your delicacy was offended. Remember, my Lord, that you continued your connexion with Mr. Wilkes long after he had been convicted of thoſe crimes, which you have ſince taken pains to repreſent in the blackeſt colours of blaſphemy and treaſon. How unlucky is it that the firſt inſtance you have given us of a ſcrupulous regard to decorum is united with the breach of a moral obligation! For my own part, my Lord, I am proud to affirm, that, if I had been weak enough to form ſuch a friendſhip, I would never have been baſe enough to betray it. But let Mr. Wilkes's character be what it may, this at leaſt is certain, that, circumſtanced as he is with regard to the public, even his vices plead for him. The people of England have too much diſcernment to ſuffer your grace to take advantage of the failings of a private character to eſtabliſh a precedent, by which the public liberty is affected, and which you may hereafter, with equal eaſe and ſatisfaction, employ to the ruin of the beſt men in the kingdom. Content yourſelf, my Lord, with the many advantages, which the unſullied purity of your own character has given you over your unhappy deſerted friend. Avail yourſelf of all the unforgiving piety of the C——t you live in, and bleſs God that you are not as other men are; extortioners, unjuſt, adulterers, or even as this publican. In a heart void of feeling, the laws of honour and good-faith may be violated with impunity, and there you may ſafely indulge your genius. But the laws of England ſhall not be violated, even by your holy zeal to oppreſs a ſinner; and though you have ſucceeded in making him the tool, you ſhall not make him the victim of your ambition.

JUNIUS.

A Deſcription of a moſt ſuperb Saddle, Bridle, and Capariſon for an Arabian *Horſe, lately ſent to* Bengal, *on Board the* Duke of Grafton *Eaſt-Indiaman; which were ſhewn to their Majeſties and the Prince of* Mecklenburgh Strelitz, *at the Queen's Palace, by the ingenious Artiſt Mr.* Cox, *of* Shoe-Lane.

THE ſaddle, which is of crimſon velvet, is made in the Eaſtern ſhape, with a crane's neck pommel; it is richly quilted over the ſeat with gold, and in all other parts finely embroidered with large pearls, diamonds, and emeralds.

The houſing both for the back and front, is alſo of crimſon velvet embroidered, in the moſt ſumptuous manner poſſible, with upwards of four-

teen thouſand pearls, diamonds, and precious ſtones, formed into flowers, laurels, and palm branches, with leaf and open-work, excluſive of near fifty ounces of pearls of various ſizes, employed in taſſels and other ornaments, hanging in rows on each ſide the mane, and round the borders of the houſing, with fringes of gold extremely rich, adding greatly to the ſplendour of the ornaments.

To the point of the ſaddle (which is ſet with pearls and jewels) a matchleſs large topaz is ſuſpended; it is two inches wide, by two and a quarter long, weighing upwards of three ounces, perfectly clean, and of great luſtre; it is ſet with a border of diamonds tied with a knot of jewels, to which is fixed a ſtrong ring, that hangs it to the ſaddle.

The bridle, which conſiſts of many capital ſtones and pearls, ſet in the Eaſtern taſte, in flowers, half moons and ſtars, hanging in various rows round the bridle, is linked together with chains of rubies, extremely rich and elegant. Upon the head is a globe, or ball, of three inches diameter, contrived to fix with great ſecurity, and to take off with eaſe, by puſhing down a ſpring by which it is faſtened to the head-piece of the bridle; in the middle of it is a feather of ruby, with flowers and ornaments extremely rich and elegant. To hang under the neck is a globe or ball of ruby, and below it a large taſſel of pearls.

The breaſt-piece to ſurround the cheſt has in the front an ornament of diamonds, rubies, emeralds, and pearls; in the center a very large and fine amethyſt; and on both ſides, to the corners of the ſaddle, half moons and ſtars are ſuſpended at equal diſtances, extremely rich and elegant.

The martingale, crupper, and girth, are made to correſpond in richneſs and elegance with the reſt of the ornaments; the ſtirrups, which are of ſilver gilt, are finely wrought, and ſet with jewels.

The bit is of tempered ſteel, ſtrongly jointed, plated with ſilver and overlaid with gold, ſo as not to be ſubject to ruſt or canker. The large boſſes on each ſide are curiouſly made, and cluſtered with diamonds, rubies, and pearls.

The curb is alſo curiouſly made of tempered ſteel, and overlaid with gold; —and the whole executed in the moſt maſterly and elegant manner poſſible.

To the Freeholders of England *in general and thoſe of the County of* Middleſex *in particular.*

Gentlemen,

THE conteſt between the freeholders of Middleſex and the H. of C. is truly conſtitutional, it relates immediately to the rights of freeholders and the privileges of parliament. A queſtion of ſuch a nature, and of ſuch importance, cannot be treated with too great a degree of ſerioufneſs and care. On the one ſide are the freeholders of the firſt county in England, and on the other no leſs a body than the H. of C.

The freeholders of Middleſex think they have a right, as freeholders, to chuſe whom they pleaſe to be their repreſentative in parliament, not diſqualified by law. The H. of C. think they have a right to expel from their body any perſon (though not diſqualified by law) who appears to them unworthy of a ſeat in that houſe.

This I take to be the true, the exact point of difference between the freeholders of Middleſex and the H. of C. I will not ſuppoſe either to be factious and ſeditious, or either to be venal and corrupt. I will ſuppoſe each ſide to be influenced only by good motives, and to be actuated only by right views. The freeholders in purſuit of their rights, and the commons in ſupport of their privileges, and, for a moment, that they are alike open to conviction.

I only wiſh I were better qualified to write on this point than I am. I think it however my duty to give my opinion on it, and to give it with all the clearneſs and perſpicuity I am able.

Were the H. of C. a *voluntary* ſociety, a ſociety which formed itſelf, it could not admit a doubt but that, like all other ſuch ſocieties, they would have a right to receive or expel juſt whom they pleaſed; but this is not the conſtitution of the H. of C.; the H. of C. is not a voluntary ſociety whoſe powers are derived from itſelf, it is an elected ſociety only, and inveſted only with a delegated power. The queſtion then is, from whom do the H. of C. derive to themſelves the privilege of expelling the member they

diſapprove? they do not derive it from themſelves, for they are not a voluntary ſociety. If they be poſſeſſed of this privilege, it muſt have been delegated to them; but who ever delegated to them ſuch a power? Did the Freeholders of York ever delegate to their repreſentatives a right of ſitting in judgment upon the juſt and legal return of the county of Devon?

Suppoſe all the freeholders in the kingdom, except thoſe of a ſingle county, to be of opinion that A. B. is not worthy of a ſeat in parliament, but that the freeholders of one county are of opinion that he is, I ſhould be glad to know whether the freeholders of that county ever delegated to the other freeholders any right or power to put a negative upon their choice? It is abſurd to ſuppoſe that ſuch a power could ever be delegated, or that it ever could exiſt; and if ſuch a power does not exiſt even in the freeholders themſelves, much leſs can it ever exiſt with thoſe whoſe power is derived only from their delegation.

It appears to me that the right of the people to chuſe their repreſentatives, and the right of the crown to create peers, are very ſimilar. The crown may create any Engliſhman, being a proteſtant, and taking the oaths preſcribed by law, a peer of the realm, and delegate to him a right to a ſeat and vote in the houſe of lords: and the people legally intitled to vote, may chuſe any man to be their repreſentative in parliament who is duly qualified according to law.

Were a peerage to be conferred on a papiſt, or one who refuſes to take the oaths which the law requires, the lords would be juſtified in refuſing to admit him to a ſeat in their houſe; but if no legal objection can be urged againſt him, the lords I apprehend have no right to urge any other, but muſt admit him.

In like manner were the freeholders of any county to chuſe a perſon to be their repreſentative in parliament, not qualified according to law, the Commons in that caſe certainly have a right to reject him, or rather they have no right to admit him among them; but if the freeholders chuſe a perſon properly qualified according to law, let his private or general character be what it will, I apprehend the C—— have no more right to refuſe him his ſeat in their houſe, than the Lords have to refuſe a peer his ſeat in theirs.

The king only, by the conſtitution and laws of England, can delegate a right to a ſeat in the Houſe of Lords, the people only to a ſeat in the houſe of Commons: and ſuppoſing no legal incapacity belonging either to the new created peer, or the new elected burgeſs, or knight of the ſhire, I do apprehend neither the L—— or C—— have, from the conſtitution, the leaſt right to object to the choice, and much leſs to ſet it aſide.

I may indeed be miſtaken in this opinion, but if they have ſuch a right, it then follows the king cannot create a peer, nor the people chuſe their own repreſentatives.

The HISTORY *of* PARTY *during the* PRESENT REIGN.

Continued from p. 124.

NOTWITHSTANDING the torrent of invective ſo univerſally poured out upon Lord C———m, for having deſerted his old connexions, and for having condeſcended, as his enemies declared, to act a ſubordinate character under the auſpices of Lord B———, it was ſtill in his power, not only to recover the good opinion of the people, but to have acquired, if poſſible, a more extenſive ſhare of this good opinion, on his re-acceptance of office, than he had ever poſſeſſed in the moſt brilliant periods of his former adminiſtration. It is true the privy-ſeal, which was the department he thought proper to fill immediately, was nothing more than a *ſide* place, and could conſequently be no way offenſible for capital errors. But ſtill his lordſhip, who had *formed* the miniſtry, could reaſonably claim the privilege of *directing* it—and as the duke of G. whom he had appointed to preſide at the treaſury-board, declared the moſt unreſerved readineſs to act upon all occaſions in conformity to the earl's opinion, it was a neceſſary conſequence

that

that the inferior members of the cabinet would ſhew an equal deference to his ſentiments. Beſides this, Lord C. though the object of general execration among the various parties out of power, was ſtill exceedingly popular among all the friends of America. On the repeal of the Stamp Act, he had exerted himſelf ſo ſtrenuouſly in favour of the meaſure, that he was actually idolized by all his fellow-ſubjects beyond the Atlantic. Statues were decreed to his honour in moſt of our American provinces, and they hailed him unanimouſly as political Saviour of their country.

With the advantage of ſo conſiderable a body as all the friends of America to ſupport him, numerous as Lord C——m's enemies were every where acknowledged, ſtill it was in his power by a tolerable conſiſtency of conduct to triumph over all oppoſition, and to build his adminiſtration upon a baſis no leſs honourable to himſelf than advantageous to the kingdom—unhappily however, conſiſtency was not the moſt remarkable characteriſtic of this great nobleman---on the contrary, the whole tenour of his public conduct, from his earlieſt engagement with buſineſs, was a round of the moſt palpable contradiction: continually averſe when out of power to the principles which he implicitly adopted when in place, he ſeemed a perfect epitome of his country—magnanimous but mutable, fiery but firm, and upright but ungovernable—a ſcheme once conceived, was executed in the very vehemence of the firſt conception, and though perfectly able to weigh both cauſe and the conſequence, he ſeldom allowed himſelf time for deliberation.—The temper of the preſent moment, always decided the propriety of the preſent action, and in the ſame manner that he formerly carried the continental connexions, which he himſelf had repeatedly condemned, to a much greater latitude than any other miniſter; ſo the moment the adminiſtration we are ſpeaking of was formed, he prepared to lay ſtill more intolerable burdens upon the unfortunate Americans than the very oppreſſion from which he had recently aſſiſted to deliver them.

The prudent and ſalutary meaſures taken by the ſhort adminiſtration of Lord Rockingham, had, in a great meaſure, afforded that harmony between the mother country and her colonies, which is indiſpenſibly neceſſary for their mutual proſperity—the channels of reciprocal commerce, which had been choaked up by the ridiculous reſtrictions of Mr. G. G.'s prepoſterous policy, were once more opened, and we began to flatter ourſelves with an expectation of halcyon days, when the caprice of the very individual to whom America profeſſed herſelf moſt particularly obliged, again revived our unhappy animoſities, and attempted to ſhackle immediately people whom he had lately reſcued from chains.

To ſpeak without a metaphor, tho' the American ſtamp act was repealed by parliament from a clear conviction of its inequity, and though Mr. P— had himſelf in the Houſe of Commons particularly inſiſted that taxation and repreſentation were wholly inſeparable, ſtill the *juſtice* which was done to the colonies, Mr. P— looked upon as a *favour* conferred upon them, and from an extraordinary refinement in politics he confounded the idea of *right* with the idea of *obligation*; the colonies had only been releaſed from a *hardſhip* not diſtinguiſhed by an *indulgence*, we had not in the repeal manifeſted any marks of *generoſity*, we had only ceaſed to be *oppreſſive*; we had been merely honeſt, not liberal, and we had only diſcontinued the exerciſe of an authority, which we conſidered equally injurious to our intereſt and our honour, and equally repugnant to the principles of reaſon and the dictates of humanity.

Yet, though the repeal appeared in this light to every diſpaſſionate Engliſhman, and though it was not ſolicited only by the Americans, but by all the commercial inhabitants of the mother country, ſtill the adminiſtration imagined that our fellow ſubjects beyond the Atlantic might very reaſonably bear a new oppreſſion as a mark of *gratitude*, for our having graciouſly condeſcended to remove an *old* one—inſtead, therefore, of improving the happy moment of concord, they abſurdly renewed, though in a more confined degree, the fatal ſyſtem

which had been lately condemned by the ſolemn voice of parliament, nay materially by their own efforts, and the colonies, who thought a change of oppreſſors no extraordinary advantage, appearing very much diſſatisfied at this freſh attempt upon their freedom, the miniſtry accuſed them of the moſt ſcandalous ingratitude to their benefactors, and prepared by an armed force to gain that ſubmiſſion from their fears, which they could by no means obtain from their inclinations.

The coercive meaſures againſt the Americans gave the enemies of adminiſtration an ample field for invective, and wholly eſtrainged the affection of the colonies and of all the people immediately intereſted in their welfare from Lord C——, who now being weary of buſineſs, diſguſted with the neglect which his coadjutors ſoon diſcovered of him, unwilling to embroil himſelf any further with America, or unable to ſtem the tide of popular clamour, which rolled in continually upon the miniſtry, thought proper to reſign the p.ivy ſeal, which was given to Lord B——l, and the once celebrated commoner retired, like another *Cincinnatus*, to his farm, but not with an equal ſhare of public approbation—— his retreat was every where mentioned with pity or with ridicule, and a general order came from the various places which had decreed ſtatues to his honour, to countermand thoſe extraordinary teſtimonies of general veneration.

The preſent adminiſtration being ſo materially inſtrumental in renewing the feuds of America, and the welfare of the colonies being of the laſt importance to the people of this country, it may not be unneceſſary in this place to ſay a few words in favour of a brave, a generous, yet hardly treated people who have few literary advocates, and whoſe only crime is their ambition to maintain the birthright privileges of Engliſhmen.—The advocates of government have for ſome time very artfully endeavoured to make the cauſe of the miniſtry the national cauſe, and to perſuade us, that when the colonies appear impatient under the ſeverity of the miniſterial yoke, that they are impatient to throw off the authority of the mother country—this mode of reaſoning is ſo ſpecious that it has inflamed the minds of many well meaning people againſt the Americans, and induced them to conſider that ſpirit as an actual argument of rebellion, which was animated ſolely by the voice of juſtice and the feelings of humanity.—We are told that the Americans are the creatures of our own formation, the work of our own hands, and we are told that their exiſtence was originally derived from our generoſity—admitting all this to be true, yet let us aſk from what motives we firſt exerciſed this generoſity, and from what motives we have hitherto judged proper to continue it? Was it for their ſake or for our own? Was it for the emolument of a new found world, or for the advantage of our own country? Theſe queſtions are very ſimple, but they are at the ſame time very neceſſary, and no candid member of the community will deny but that ſelf-intereſt was the primary ſource of our extenſive colonization; we ſaw regions admirably adapted to all the purpoſes of commerce, and we wiſhed to have the commerce of theſe regions in our hands—but they were unpeopled, and they were conſequently uncultivated; we therefore endeavoured to fill them with inhabitants, and we uſed every argument, and every temptation that could induce our own fellow ſubjects, or the ſubjects of other nations, to ſettle in theſe extenſive deſerts; we gave them rewards, we gave them immunities, and even at this moment we ſpare the forfeited lives of many capital criminals on purpoſe to effect the population of our ſettlements—from the unremitting attention, from the extraordinary encouragement which we thus manifeſt, and thus hold out for emigrants, it is pretty plain that our own advantage is our only ſpring of action, and that unleſs we expected to find our account in the undertaking, we ſhould never once trouble ourſelves about the eſtabliſhment of colonies——if this is the caſe, in what manner are the Americans obliged to us?—we have cheriſhed them for our own ends—— we have protected them for our own purpoſes; and we may juſt as well inſiſt in times of war, that we confer a mighty favour upon the ſoldiers and ſailors to whom we give pay, though we

we cheat them from their habitations, or tear them violently from their families, to ſtand up againſt the enemies of their country. Many perſons, who have now eſtates in America, are offering immenſe ſums, and employing indefatigable induſtry to people their property, but will any body ſay that the emigrants they obtain are obliged to them?—With equal reaſon we might boaſt of our generoſity to a phyſician in the rage of a fever, when we requeſt his aſſiſtance wholly for our own immediate benefit.

In fact, if we have ſupported the colonies, let us not parade about our diſintereſtedneſs, when our views are evidently ſelfiſh; we have made them opulent undoubtedly, but the ſweets of that opulence is monopolized by ourſelves——their trade, their property, their very exiſtence is ultimately ours, and when we make a merit of defending them againſt their enemies, our hearts muſt ſecretly tell us that we are only fighting the battles of our own country.

Yet to give government every argument which it can poſſibly deſire, let us ſuppoſe that colonies by liſtening to the flattering promiſes of this kingdom, and by forming a large dominion for our emolument, are culpable in proportion as they are meritorious, and have by their actual ſervice to Great Britain relinquiſhed every title to the privileges of good Engliſhmen——even ſuppoſing this to be the caſe, what does it neceſſarily make the mother country?——It makes her a cruel, a barbarous parent—it makes her dead to the calls of reaſon, and to the pleadings of humanity:--- it puts an inſtant end to all her boaſted regard of juſtice, and all her idle rant of generoſity. But, ſurely, if the colonies have not forfeited their title to the privileges of Engliſhmen, by their utility to the Britiſh empire, they have an indiſputable right to the exerciſe of theſe privileges, and cannot be legally taxed without their own conſent. To ſay they are *virtually* repreſented, is to talk very fallaciouſly, *Manchester*, *Birmingham*, *Leeds*, and *Halliſax*, the particular places to which on this ſubject they are conſtantly compared, though without members, have indeed a *virtual* repreſentation, the ſame tax that raiſes money upon them, raiſes money alſo upon every other town in England; but the caſe is widely different with America. The Americans are ſubject to a tax, in which England is utterly exempted, and at the very time moreover in which every branch of their trade, that is, every means of paying the tax, is wholly at the mercy of the people by whom they are thus rigorouſly aſſeſſed.

That Great Britain has a *power* of *compelling* the Americans into obedience, under the moſt inequitable law, cannot admit of much diſpute, but there is a wide difference between the *power* of compelling and the *right*; if *juſtice* is to depend upon *force*, it is in vain to argue farther.—But the people of this country ſhould conſider well how they increaſe the influence of their miniſters; but what is it likely to be, if a diſcretionary diſpoſition of all the American revenues is to be lodged in their hands? To extort ſuch a revenue from America, will anſwer two great purpoſes of tyranny in a little time; it will ruin our trade intirely, and it will arm all future adminiſtrations with inevitable means of corruption. Let us not therefore fight the cauſe of a dangerous miniſter againſt our fellow ſubjects, nay againſt ourſelves.—To divide and conquer is the invariable principle of arbitrary governments. Let us not therefore haſtily imbibe prejudices againſt our brethren of the colonies.——The ſame oppreſſors under which we groan, are their oppreſſors; the ſame freedom which is the object of our generous purſuit, is the ſole object of theirs. In the repeal of the Stamp Act our own wiſhes were as much gratified as their wiſhes; they obtained a timely relief, but we alſo obtained a timely relief ourſelves.—In reality our proſperity is mutual, and whenever the arm of deſtruction overwhelms the one, the other muſt prepare for immediate annihilation.——Above all things let us guard againſt entertaining an unfavourable idea of the American gratitude---and let us conſider what cauſe the Americans have to be grateful: the repeal of the deteſtable law ſo frequently mentioned, though the miniſtry celebrate it as an act of great *generoſity*, was in reality nothing more than a ſimple act of *juſtice*; it was a *right* which the Americans received, not an *obligation*; this is the

firſt

first time that an adminiſtration made it meritorious to *diſcontinue* the hand of rapine, and one might rather expect a ſtateſman of real integrity would lament, that America was plundered *ſo long*, than talk to us of his wonderful goodneſs in not plundering it *ſtill longer*.

But ſurely the moſt extraordinary, the moſt whimſical idea that ever entered into the head of any miniſterial Quixote, is a deſign of loading a people with new injuries, that they may prove their grateful ſenſibility of being delivered from *old* ones. 'Tis on all hands agreed, that the Stamp Act was a very unwarrantable ſtretch of authority, and that it was extremely prejudicial to the colonies, yet inſtead of endeavouring to make the poor colonies any compenſation for *paſt* wrongs, our *conſcientious* ſtateſmen are exceedingly offended at their diſinclination to crouch under *future* oppreſſions; and ſtigmatize them with the infamous epithet of rebels, becauſe they will not become ſlaves to the duke of G.'s adminiſtration, out of *gratitude* for their deliverance from ſlavery in the adminiſtration of Lord Rockingham.

[*To be continued.*]

POETICAL ESSAYS.

A POLITICAL BALLAD.

—*To the Tune of Chevy Chace.*—

GOD ſave the king, and bleſs the land
With plenty, joy, and peace;
And grant henceforth that *dirty work*
In London town may ceaſe.

In Sev'nteen Hundred Sixty-nine,
Troubled with falſe alarms,
Some *merchants* ſtraight way *adverti'd*,
To meet at the King's-Arms.

The cauſe was this, that Johnny Wilkes,
In *miniſters* deſpite,
The men of Middleſex did chooſe,
And *girt* him for their *knight*.

Thrice did the *commons* turn him *out*,
But turn'd him in vain,
For *thrice* the *Men of Middleſex*
Did chooſe him *in* again.

The *wiſe heads* therefore did propoſe
Unto the k——g to go,
And tell him they were much diſpleas'd
To ſee that things were *ſo*.

But others, full as wiſe as they,
As loyal and as good,
Who, for their ſov'reign and his rights,
Wou'd freely ſhed their blood,

Did urge, "that they no reaſon ſaw
To make ſo much ado,
For that the men they meant to blame
Were loyal hearts and true."

O then ſtept forth a forward ſquire,
Who loves to ſhew his pow'rs,
Whether in making an *addreſs*,
Or making * *ſaints* of *whores*.

As Reynolds urg'd his reaſons *can*,
He ſmote him on the crown,
When Reynolds clench'd his manly fiſt,
And fairly knock'd him down.

Yet ſtill, nor words, nor blows cou'd move,
They yet reſolv'd to go;
And met all on a luckleſs day,
With coaches all a row.

But ah! what evils them befel!
What groans were heard around!
And dirt by handfuls flew about,
Their ſenſes to confound.

Some loſt their hats, and ſome their canes,
And ſome their wigs alſo,
And moſt were ſo be daub'd *with dirt*,
To court they cou'd not go.

Sav. D—g—y, M—lm—n, and the reſt,
From whom theſe ills aroſe,
Had ye not better ſtay'd at home,
And not have ſpoil'd your clothes?

At laſt unto the palace gate
Some few their way did fight,
But there a *hearſe* did block the road,
With horſes *black* and *white*.

On either ſide a *'ſcutcheon* hung,
Of ſad device, to tell,
How hireling blood-hounds murder'd Clarke,
How hapleſs Allen fell!

Then came L—d T—t 'mid the croud,
That throng'd the palace gate,
And read the *Riot Act*, for which
They broke his l—dſ—p's pate.

My l—d, now like a lion rouz'd,
Did turn upon the foe,
The *Guards* were call'd, who ſome did *take*,
And many more *let go*.

God proſper long our noble k—g,
With peace and glory bleſs;
And grant he never more may hear
So d—rty an *addreſs*.

MARCIUS.

* *D——y, a Patron of the M——n Hoſpital.*

ANACREON.

Set by Mr. Moze.



II.

But ſince riches cannot ſave
Mortals from the gloomy grave,
Why ſhould I myſelf deceive,
Vainly ſigh, and vainly grieve.
Death will ſurely be my lot,
Whether I am rich or not.

III.

Give me freely, while I live,
Gen'rous wine in plenty give;
Soothing joys my life to chear.
Beauty kind, and friend's ſincere;
Happy! could I ever find
Friends ſincere, and beauty kind.

PROLOGUE *to* THE FATAL DISCOVERY.

Spoken by Mr. BARRY.

WHEN firſt the children of the muſe began
To try their magic on the mind of man,
Aſtoniſh'd mortals ſaw, with wond'ring eyes,
The fair creation of the bard ariſe.
Hence is deriv'd the poet's lofty name,
For poet and creator mean the ſame;
He, from his fancy, where the ſeeds of things
As in a chaos lie, to order brings
Worlds of his own, and guilds the lofty rhyme
Whoſe poliſh'd ſtrength defies the rage of time.
Such were the bards, whom we too call divine,
Homer the father of the godlike line.
The Mantuan bard, whom all mankind admire
For ſweet expreſſion and for veſtal fire.

Shakeſpeare

Shakeſpeare and Milton, both in England born
Whoſe glorious names the queen of iſles adorn,
Who, proudly ſitting on her azure throne,
In arts and empire will no equal own.
Thus far our author as a prologue writ,
And would have been, I think, a-writing yet,
Enamour'd of his theme—But I drew near,
And whiſper'd that of him you wiſh'd to hear.
'Twas difficult he ſaid—in ſuch a caſe
He could have wiſh'd another in his place;
To tell, with what alternate hopes and fears,
An anxious author on the ſtage appears;
For, like the nightingale, he hath addreſt
Himſelf to ſing—a thorn at his fond breaſt.
If, like the native warbler of the grove,
His plaintive notes are full of tender love;
Your hand may pull the thorn that caus'd his pain,
And give him ſpirits for a nobler ſtrain.

EPILOGUE,

Written by Mr. GARRICK.

Spoken by Mrs. ABINGTON.

[*Enters in a Hurry.*]

FORGIVE my coming thus, our griefs to utter—
I'm ſuch a figure!—and in ſuch a flutter—
So circumſtanc'd, in ſuch an aukward way,
I know not what to do, or what to ſay.
Our bard, a ſtrange unfaſhionable creature,
As obſtinate, as ſavage in his nature,
Will have no epilogue!—I told the brute—
If, Sir, theſe trifles don't *your* genius ſuit;
We have a working prologue-ſmith, within,
Will ſtrike one off, as if it were a pin.
Nay, epilogues *are* pins—whoſe points, well-plac'd,
Will trick your muſe out, in the tip-top taſte!
"Pins, Madam! (frown'd the bard) the Greeks us'd none,
(Then mutt'ring Greek—ſomething like this—went on) [*Modon.*"
Pinnes, painton, patcheros, non Græco
I coax'd, he ſwore—"That tie him to a ſtake,
He'd ſuffer all for decency's fair ſake;
No bribery ſhould make him change his plan."
There's an odd mortal. Match him if you can.
Hah, Sir, (ſaid I)—your reaſoning is not deep,
For when at tragedies ſpectators weep.
**They oft, like Children, cry themſelves aſleep.*
And if no jogging epilogue you write,
Pit, box, and gallery, may ſleep all night:
"Better (he ſwore)—a nap ſhould overtake ye,
Than folly ſhould to folly's pranks awake ye;
Rakes are more harmleſs nodding upon benches,
Than ogling to inſnare poor ſimple wenches;
And ſimple girls had better cloſe their eyes.
Than ſend 'em gadding after butterflies.
Nay, ſhould a ſtateſman make a box his neſt;
Who, that his country loves, would break his reſt?
Let come what may, I will not make 'em laugh,
Take for an *epilogue*—this *epitaph*.
For as my lovers lives I would not ſave,
No pois'nous weeds ſhall root upon their grave."
'Tis thus theſe pedant Greek-read poets vapour—
Is it your pleaſure I ſhould read the paper?
Here, in the arms of death, a matchleſs pair,
A young-lov'd hero, and beloved fair,
Now find repoſe,—Their virtues tempeſt-toſt,
Sea-ſick, and weary, reach the wiſh'd for coaſt.
Whatever mortal to this ſpot is brought,
O may the living by the dead be taught!
May here ambition learn to clip her wing,
And jealouſy to blunt her deadly ſting;
Then ſhall the poet every wiſh obtain,
Nor Ronan and Rivine die in vain.

To a YOUNG GENTLEMAN.

In Imitation of the 22d Ode of the 3d book of CASIMIR'S LYRICS.

BE not, my friend, by youth deceiv'd,
Nor let the ſyren be believ'd,
Though ſmooth and ſoft her ſtrain:
Away on whirling wheels ſhe flies,
Swift as the guſt that rides the ſkies,
Without or yoke or rein.

Youth muſt reſign its blooming charms
To *age*, whoſe cold and ſhiv'ring arms
Will wither ev'ry joy:
'Tis brittle glaſs, 'tis rapid ſtream,
'Tis melting wax, 'tis air-dreſs'd dream,
That *time* will ſoon deſtroy.

So ſmiles at morn the dewy roſe,
And to the genial breezes blows,
Evolving odours round;
But, cruſh'd by ev'ning's ruſhing rains,
It droops, it ſinks upon the plains,
Down trodden with the ground.

Hours, days, months, years, impetuous fly,
Like meteors darting to the ſky,
And muſt return no more.
Know, my young friend, that moments fled
Are moments ever, ever dead,
And cancell'd from thy ſcore.

See how the globes, that ſail the heav'n,
Around in rapid eddies driven,
Are haſt'ning to their doom:
Time ruſhes to *eternity*,
Eager in his embrace to die,
His parent and his tomb.

Though we in theſe low vales were born,
Yet theſe low vales our ſouls ſhould ſcorn,
And to the Heav'ns ſhould riſe:
So the larks, hatch'd on clods of earth,
Diſdain their mean inglorious birth,
And tow'r unto the ſkies.

T. G.

* *Like harmleſs infants mourn themſelves aſleep.* Alex.

On a late Occaſion.

Wrote between ſleeping and waking.

HOW came it, Tom Dingle,
That you appear'd ſingle,
Invited to ſtand the election?
Your friends, you declare,
Were ready to ſwear,
But wanted the ſheriff's protection.

Now, under the roſe,
Might I, Sir, ſuppoſe,
And tell you the truth of the caſe;
'Tis a miniſter's rule,
To find out ſome tool.
To work himſelf out of diſgrace.

But ſuch has of late
Been th' oppreſſion of S—te,
And freeholder's right ſo *invaded*;
That none could be found,
On Middleſex ground,
In the cauſe of their country who *traded*.

Then prithee ſit ſtill,
And attend to thy mill,
Nor mind what—miniſters ſay;
Dependance there's none,
No not, Sir, in one,
They're born to deceive and betray.

ANTONINUS.

EXTEMPORE, *on reading Mr.* Foote's *pamphlet, entitled* An Appeal to the Public.

I Think this ſame *Foote* ſhould be taken due care of, [aware of;
He poſſeſſes more miſchief than moſt are
I will not determine how matters may go,
But I'm ſure he has hit a *confounded hard blow*; [have ſaid,
And maugre what B——d or S——g
Has fairly, I think, *knock'd 'em all on the head.*
It's well for his carcaſe that blows are declar'd
No longer as *mortal*, ſtruck ever ſo *hard*;
For even ſuppoſing the *wounded* might die,
There's now no occaſion to *hide* or to *fly*;
At the *Old Bailey* try him, his crime ſtrong depicted,
The *fact fully prov'd*, and he *clearly convicted*—
Yet ſhould you his life be willing to ſave,
Nor chuſe thus to bring a young man to the grave,
Be never concern'd the *proofs* were ſo *plain*,
But appeal to L—d ——, and his *pard'n* you'll gain.

What reaſon to doubt the ſucceſs of your work,
When ſo recent an inſtance as *Balſe* and *M'Quirk*.

March 27, 1769. ANGLUS.

Upon a certain Lord's giving ſome Thouſand Pounds for a Houſe.

SO many thouſands for a houſe
For *you*, of all the world, Lord *Mouſe!*
A *little* houſe wou'd beſt accord
With you, my very little Lord;
And then exactly match'd wou'd be
Your houſe and hoſpitality. P. S.

Mr. REDDISH'S OCCASIONAL PROLOGUE,

Spoken at his Benefit, to a numerous and polite Audience with univerſal Applauſe.

TO ſing or ſay, to warble or to ſpeak,
In Engliſh, French, the Latin, or the Greek;
The Idioms four, in which the Drama ſhines,
Whoſe well-wrought tales the human heart refines;
Thro' channels two it's various power conveys,
In well-turn'd periods, or in well-ſung lays;
Between the two you'll ſee a precious tether,
My bold attempt to drag 'em here together.—
And bold, indeed, methinks I hear you ſay,
Sure he muſt be ſo ſtrange a part to play!
From ſage *Orellan*, in his dark abode,
To wiſh to pleaſe in ſo abſurd a road,
Why different talents means he to confound,
And turn a Renegade from ſenſe to ſound?
How cou'd ſuch folly get into his pate!
Patience, good Sirs, the motive I'll relate.—
When the ſtate coffer's empty, wane of treaſure,
The next thing to contrive is a new meaſure,
For exigencies of th' enſuing year,
Or to exonerate from all arrear.
Thus politicians act—E'en ſuch *my* plan,
By Novelty t'entice you if I can.
However I may execute the part,
Accept the tribute of a grateful heart!—
Here your good-nature ſits as judge o'er all,
Exalts our merits, lets our failings fall:
Your clemency I court with pray'r moſt fervent,
Be merciful, and ſpare—your humbleſt ſervant!

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

THE Hiſtory of the Reign of the Emperor Charles V. *&c. (Continued from p. 159.)*

"The unfortunate elector was in his hands, and he was ungenerous and hard-hearted enough to take advantage of this, in order to make an experiment whether he

might not bring about his deſign, by working upon the tenderneſs of a wife for her huſband, or upon the piety of children towards their parent. With this view, he ſummoned Sybilla a ſecond time to open the gates, letting her know that if ſhe again refuſed to comply, the elector ſhould anſwer with

his head for her obſtinacy. To convince her that this was not an empty threat, he brought his priſoner to an immediate trial. The proceedings againſt him were as irregular, as the ſtratagem was barbarous. Inſtead of conſulting the ſtates of the empire, or remitting the cauſe to any court, which according to the German conſtitution might have legally taken cognizance of the elector's crime, he ſubjected the greateſt prince in the empire to the juriſdiction of a court-martial compoſed of Spaniſh and Italian officers, and in which the unrelenting duke of Alva, a fit inſtrument for any act of violence, preſided. This ſtrange tribunal founded its charge upon the ban of the empire which had been iſſued againſt the priſoner, a ſentence pronounced by the ſole authority of the emperor, and deſtitute of every legal formality which could render it valid; but preſuming him to be thereby manifeſtly convicted of treaſon and rebellion, the court-martial condemned him to ſuffer death by being beheaded. This decree was intimated to the elector while amuſing himſelf in playing at cheſs with Erneſt of Brunſwick his fellow priſoner. He pauſed for a moment, though without diſcovering any degree either of ſurprize or terror; and after taking notice of the irregularity as well as injuſtice of the emperor's proceedings; "It is eaſy, continued he, to comprehend his ſcheme. I muſt die, becauſe Wittemberg will not ſurrender, and I ſhall lay down my life with pleaſure, if, by that ſacrifice, I can preſerve the dignity of my houſe, and tranſmit to my poſterity the inheritance which belongs to them. Would to God, that this ſentence may not affect my wife and children more than it intimidates me! and that they, for the ſake of adding a few days to a life already too long, may not renounce honours and territories which they were born to poſſeſs." He then turned to his antagoniſt, whom he challenged to continue the game. He played with his uſual attention and ingenuity, and having beat Erneſt, expreſſed all the ſatisfaction that is commonly felt on gaining ſuch victories. After this he withdrew to his own apartment, that he might employ the reſt of his time in ſuch religious exerciſes as were proper in his ſituation.

It was not with the ſame indifference, or compoſure, that the account of the Elector's danger was received in Wittemberg. Sybilla, who had ſupported with ſuch undaunted fortitude her huſband's mi fortunes, while ſhe imagined that they could reach no farther than to diminiſh his power or territories, felt all her reſolution fail the moment his life was threatened. Sollicitous to ſave that, ſhe deſpiſed every other conſideration; and was willing to make any ſacrifice, in order to appeaſe an incenſed conqueror. At the ſame time the duke of Cleves, the elector of Brandenburg, and Maurice, to none of whom Charles had communicated the true motives of his violent proceedings againſt the elector, interceded warmly with him to ſpare his life. The firſt was prompted to do it merely by compaſſion for his ſiſter, and regard for his brother-in-law. The two other dreaded the univerſal reproach that they would incur, if, after having boaſted ſo often of the ample ſecurity which the emperor had promiſed them with reſpect to their religion, the firſt effect of their union with him ſhould be the public execution of a prince, who was juſtly held in reverence as the moſt zealous protector of the proteſtant cauſe.—Maurice, in particular, foreſaw that he muſt become the object of deteſtation to the Saxons, and could never hope to govern them with tranquillity, if he were conſidered by them as acceſſary to the death of his neareſt kinſman, in order that he might obtain poſſeſſion of his dominions.

While they from ſuch various motives ſollicited Charles, with the moſt earneſt importunity, not to execute the ſentence; Sybilla and the reſt of the elector's family, conjured him by letters as well as meſſengers to ſcruple at no conceſſions that would extricate him out of the preſent danger, and deliver them from their fears and anguiſh on his account. The emperor, perceiving that the expedient which he had tried began to produce the effect he intended, fell by degrees from his former rigour, and allowed himſelf to ſoften into promiſes of clemency and forgiveneſs, if the elector would ſhew himſelf worthy of his favour by ſubmitting to reaſonable terms. The elector, on whom the conſideration of what he might ſuffer himſelf had made no impreſſion, was melted by the tears of a wife whom he loved, and could not reſiſt the intreaties of his family. In compliance with their repeated ſollicitations, he agreed to articles of accommodation, which he would otherwiſe have rejected with diſdain. The chief of them were, that he ſhould reſign the electoral dignity, as well for himſelf, as for his poſterity, into the emperor's hands, to be diſpoſed of entirely at his pleaſure; that he ſhould inſtantly put the imperial troops in poſſeſſion of the cities of Wittemberg and Gotha; that he ſhould ſet Albert of Brandenburg at liberty without ranſom, that he ſhould ſubmit to the decrees of the imperial chamber, and acquieſce in whatever reformation the emperor ſhould make in the conſtitution of that court; that he ſhould renounce all leagues againſt the emperor or king of the Romans, and enter into no alliance for the future, in which they were not comprehended. In return for theſe important conceſſions, the emperor not only promiſed to ſpare his life, but to ſettle on him and his poſterity the city of Gotha and its territories, together with an annual penſion of fifty thouſand florins, payable out of the revenues of the electorate; and likewiſe

wiſe to grant him a ſum in ready money to be applied towards the diſcharge of his debts. Even theſe articles of grace were clogged with the mortifying condition of his remaining the emperor's priſoner during the reſt of his life. To the whole, Charles had ſubjoined, that he ſhould ſubmit to the decrees of the pope and council with regard to the controverted points in religion; but the elector, though he had been perſuaded to ſacrifice all the objects which men commonly hold to be the deareſt and moſt valuable, was inflexible with regard to this point; and neither threats nor intreaties could prevail to make him renounce what he deemed to be truth, or perſuade him to act in oppoſition to the dictates of his conſcience."

The emperor having in the decline of life experienced ſeveral diſagreeable reverſes of fortune, and finding that a deſign which he had conceived of rendering Europe dependant on his family was utterly impracticable, he determined to withdraw himſelf from the world, and accordingly reſigning his dominions to his ſon Philip, and the imperial dignity to his brother Ferdinand, who had been long elected king of the Romans, he retired to the monaſtery of Saint Juſtus in Spain, which he had choſen for the beauty of the ſituation, and as it muſt be pleaſing to know how a man, who had been for many years the firſt prince in Europe, conducted himſelf in ſuch an alteration of character, the following account cannot fail to give general ſatisfaction.

"When Charles entered this retreat, he formed ſuch a plan of life for himſelf, as would have ſuited the condition of a private gentleman of a moderate fortune. His table was neat, but plain; his domeſticks few, his intercourſe with them familiar; all the cumberſome and ceremonious forms of attendance on his perſon were entirely aboliſhed, as deſtructive of that ſocial eaſe and tranquillity which he courted, in order to ſooth the remainder of his days. As the mildneſs of the climate, together with his deliverance from the burdens and cares of government, procured him at firſt a conſiderable remiſſion from the acute pains with which he had been long tormented, he enjoyed, perhaps, more complete ſatisfaction in this humble ſolitude, than all his grandeur had ever yielded him. The ambitious thoughts and projects which had ſo long engroſſed and diſquieted him, were quite effaced from his mind: far from taking any part in the political tranſactions of the princes of Europe, he reſtrained his curioſity even from any enquiry concerning them; and he ſeemed to view the buſy ſcene which he had abandoned, with all the contempt and indifference ariſing from his thorough experience of its vanity, as well as from the pleaſing reflections of having diſentangled himſelf from its cares.

Other amuſements and other objects now occupied him. Sometimes he cultivated the plants in his garden with his own hands; ſometimes he rode out to the neighbouring wood on a little horſe, the only one that he kept, attended by a ſingle ſervant on foot. When his infirmities confined him to his apartment, which often happened, and deprived him of theſe more active recreations, he either admitted a few gentlemen who reſided near the monaſtery to viſit him, and entertained them familiarly at his table; or he employed himſelf in ſtudying the principles and in forming curious works of mechaniſm, of which he had always been remarkably fond, and to which his genius was peculiarly turned. With this view he had engaged Turriano, one of the moſt ingenious artiſts of that age, to accompany him in his retreat. He laboured together with him in framing models of the moſt uſeful machines, as well as in making experiments with regard to their reſpective powers, and it was not ſeldom that the ideas of the monarch aſſiſted or perfected the inventions of the artiſt. He relieved his mind, at intervals, with lighter and more fantaſtick works of mechaniſm, in faſhioning puppets, which, by the ſtructure of internal ſprings, mimicked the geſtures and actions of men, to the no ſmall aſtoniſhment of the ignorant monks, who beholding movements, which they could not comprehend, ſometimes diſtruſted their own ſenſes, and ſometimes ſuſpected Charles and Turriano of being in compact with inviſible powers. He was particularly curious with regard to the conſtruction of clocks and watches, and having found, after repeated trials, that he could not bring any two of them to go exactly alike, he reflected, it is ſaid, with a mixture of ſurprize and regret on his own folly, in having beſtowed ſo much time and labour on the more vain attempt of bringing mankind to a preciſe uniformity of ſentiment concerning the intricate and myſterious doctrines of religion.

But in what manner ſoever Charles diſpoſed of the reſt of his time, he conſtantly reſerved a conſiderable portion of it for religious exerciſes. He regularly attended divine ſervice in the chapel of the monaſtry, every morning and evening; he took great pleaſure in reading books of devotion, particularly the works of St. Auguſtine and St. Bernard; and converſed much with his confeſſor, and the prior of the monaſtry on pious ſubjects. Thus did Charles paſs the firſt year of his retreat, in a manner not unbecoming a man perfectly diſengaged from the affairs of the preſent life, and ſtanding on the confines of a future world; either in innocent amuſements, which ſoothed his pains, and relieved a mind worn out with exceſſive application to buſineſs; or in devout occupations, which he deemed neceſſary in preparing for another ſtate.

But about ſix months before his death, the gout, after a longer intermiſſion than uſual, returned with a proportional increaſe of violence. His ſhattered conſtitution had ſcarce vigour enough remaining to withſtand ſuch a ſhock. It enfeebled his mind as much as his body, and from that period we ſcarce diſcern any traces of that ſound and maſculine underſtanding, which diſtinguiſhed Charles among his contemporaries. An illiberal and timid ſuperſtition depreſſed his ſpirit. He had no reliſh for amuſements of any kind. He endeavoured to conform, in his manner of living, to all the rigour of monaſtick auſterity. He deſired no other ſociety than that of monks, and was almoſt continually employed with them in chanting the hymns in the miſſal. As an expiation for his ſins, he gave himſelf the diſcipline in ſecret with ſuch ſeverity, that the whip of cords which he employed as the inſtrument of his puniſhment, was found after his deceaſe tinged with his blood. Nor was he ſatisfied with theſe acts of mortification, which, however ſevere, were not unexampled. The timorous and diſtruſtful ſolicitude which always accompanies ſuperſtition ſtill continued to diſquiet him, and depreciating all that he had done, prompted him to aim at ſomething extraordinary, at ſome new and ſingular act of piety that would diſplay his zeal, and merit the favour of heaven. The act on which he fixed was as wild and uncommon, as any that ſuperſtition ever ſuggeſted to a weak and diſordered fancy. He reſolved to celebrate his own obſequies before his death. He ordered his tomb to be built in the chapel of the monaſtry. His domeſticks marched thither in funeral proceſſion, with black tapers in their hands. He himſelf followed in his ſhroud. He was laid in his coffin, with much ſolemnity. The ſervice for the dead was chanted, and Charles joined in the prayers which were offered up for the reſt of his ſoul, mingling his tears with thoſe which his attendants ſhed, as if they had been celebrating a real funeral. The ceremony cloſed with ſprinkling holy water on the coffin in the uſual form, and all the aſſiſtants retiring, the doors of the chapel were ſhut. Then Charles roſe out of the coffin and withdrew to his apartment, full of theſe awful ſentiments, which ſuch a ſingular ſolemnity was calculated to inſpire. But either the fatiguing length of the ceremony, or the impreſſion which this image of death left on his mind, affected him ſo much, that next day he was ſeized with a fever. His feeble frame could not long reſiſt its violence, and he expired on the twenty-firſt of September, after a life of fifty-eight years, ſix months, and twenty-five days.

As Charles was the firſt prince of the age in rank and dignity, the part which he acted, whether we conſider the greatneſs, the variety, or the ſucceſs of his undertakings, was the moſt conſpicuous. It is from an attentive obſervation of his conduct, not from the exaggerated praiſes of the Spaniſh hiſtorians, or the undiſtinguiſhing cenſure of the French, that a juſt idea of Charles's genius and abilities is to be collected. He poſſeſſed qualities ſo peculiar, as ſtrongly mark his character, and not only diſtinguiſh him from the princes who were his contemporaries, but account for that ſuperiority over them which he ſo long maintained. In forming his ſchemes, he was, by nature as well as by habit, cautious and conſiderate. Born with talents which unfolded themſelves ſlowly, and were late in attaining maturity, he was accuſtomed to ponder every ſubject that demanded his conſideration with care and deliberate attention. He bent the whole force of his mind towards it, and dwelling upon it with a ſerious application, undiverted by pleaſure, and hardly relaxed by any amuſement, he revolved it, in ſilence, in his own breaſt. He then communicated the matter to his miniſters, and after hearing their opinions, took his reſolution with a deciſive firmneſs, which ſeldom follows ſuch ſlow conſultations. In conſequence of this, Charles's meaſures, inſtead of reſembling the deſultory and irregular ſallies of Henry VIII. or Francis I. had the appearance of a conſiſtent ſyſtem, in which all the parts were arranged, the effects were foreſeen, and the accidents were provided for. His promptitude in execution was no leſs remarkable than his patience in deliberation. He conſulted with phlegm, but he acted with vigour; and did not diſcover greater ſagacity in his choice of the meaſures which it was proper to purſue, than fertility of genius in finding out the means for rendering his purſuit of them ſucceſsful. Though he had naturally ſo little of the martial turn, that during the moſt ardent and buſtling period of life, he remained in the cabinet inactive, yet when he choſe at length to appear at the head of his armies, his mind was ſo formed for vigorous exertions in every direction, that he acquired ſuch knowledge in the art of war, and ſuch talents for command, as rendered him equal in reputation and ſucceſs to the moſt able generals of the age. But Charles poſſeſſed, in the moſt eminent degree, the ſcience which is of greateſt importance to a monarch, that of knowing men, and of adapting their talents to the various departments which he allotted to them. From the death of Chievres to the end of his reign, he employed no general in the field, no miniſter in the cabinet, no ambaſſador to a foreign court, no governor of a province, whoſe abilities were inadequate to the truſt which he repoſed in them. Though deſtitute of that bewitching affability of manners, which gained Francis the hearts of all who approached his perſon, he

was no ſtranger to the virtues which ſecure fidelity and attachment. He placed unbounded confidence in his generals; he rewarded their ſervices with munificence; he neither envied their fame, nor diſcovered any jealouſy of their power. Almoſt all the generals who conducted his armies may be placed on a level with thoſe illuſtrious perſonages who have attained the higheſt eminence of military glory; and his advantages over his rivals are to be aſcribed ſo manifeſtly to the ſuperior abilities of the commanders whom he ſet in oppoſition to them, that this might ſeem to detract, in ſome degree, from his own merit, if the talent of diſcovering and employing ſuch inſtruments were not the moſt undoubted proof of a capacity for government."

II. *The Hiſtory of Miſs* Somerville, 2 vols. 12mo. 6s. Newbery.

This work is the production of a lady; and we could wiſh that all female writers were equally remarkable for their good ſenſe and their delicacy—any parent may ſafely put it into the hands of a daughter, and reſt aſſured that if ſhe is not the better, ſhe will be no way the worſe for peruſing it.

III. *Margaret Counteſs of* Rainsford. 2 vols. 12mo. Johnſon.

Such readers as can put up with an unnatural ſtory, will find entertainment in theſe volumes—the ſtile is pretty—the deſign is moral—but the fable is in our opinion wholly improbable.

IV. *The Exemplary Mother, or Letters between Mrs.* Villars *and her Family. Publiſhed by a Lady.* 2 vol. 12mo. Becket.

The exemplary mother is a very amiable pattern for her ſex, though we think the author, in order to make her character conſpicuous, has leſſened her children rather injudiciouſly in the opinion of the reader—they are rendered generally weak, that ſhe may have an opportunity of correcting their errors—but though this may be a critical objection to the book, it by no means leſſens the utility of it.

V. *The delicate Embarraſſments.* 2 vol. 12mo. Robinſon and Roberts.

This novel is written by a benevolent though not by a very accurate pen—the characters are no way new—nor is there any thing extraordinary in the incidents—yet there is good ſenſe in general through the performance, and the author is to the utmoſt of his abilities an advocate for the cauſe of virtue.

VI. *The miſtakes of the Heart: or Memoirs of Lady* Caroline Pelham, *and Lady* Victoria Nevil, *in a ſeries of Letters, publiſhed by Mr.* Treyſſac *de* Vergy, *Counſeller in the Parliaments of* Paris *and* Bourdeaux. 2 vol. 12mo. Murdock.

This publication before us is very happy in a title, as it is actually a *miſtake of the heart* to give it to the world either as a *maſterly* or even a *decent* production; notwithſtanding it is uſhered in by the name of a counſellor in two of the French parliaments.

VII. *The Hiſtory of* Emily Montague. In 4 vols. 12mo. Dodſley.

The principal ſcene of this novel is Canada, and it is in conſequence of this circumſtance dedicated to Mr. Carleton the governor of Quebec.———The author is the ingenious Mrs. Brooke, already known in the literary world by the pretty little Novel of Julia Mandeville, and thoſe who have read that performance will not meet with leſs entertainment in the preſent publication.

VIII. *Outlines of the natural Hiſtory of* Great-Britain *and* Ireland, *&c. By* John Berkenhout, M. D. *Vol. I. containing the animal Kingdom.* 8vo. 4s. Elmſley.

Dr. Berkenhout purpoſes to give a ſyſtematic arrangement and conciſe deſcription of all the animals, vegetables, and foſſils, which have hitherto been diſcovered in theſe kingdoms. He has adopted Linnæus's mode of arrangement, and from the preſent ſpecimen we have ſome reaſon to expect an uſeful publication.

IX. *Matrimonial Ceremonies diſplayed, &c.* 1s. Sergeant.

This is a deſpicable compoſition of dulneſs and obſcenity, and, being utterly below the public notice, cannot be entitled to any farther obſervation.

X. *An univerſal Dictionary of the Marine, &c. By* William Falconer. 4to. 1l. 1s. Cadell.

It is impoſſible to ſay enough on the utility of this work, in which the young ſeaman will not only find every thing neceſſary for inſtruction in his profeſſion, but every thing requiſite to make him reſpected as an officer. Thoſe, however, who have no connexion with the ſea, will find great entertainment in the Marine Dictionary, and we cannot but expreſs great obligations to the author for the pleaſure we received in his excellent performance.

XI. *An Appeal to the Public, touching the Death of Mr.* George Clarke, *who received a blow at* Brentford, *on* Thurſday *the 8th of* December *laſt, of which he languiſhed and died on* Wedneſday *the 14th of the ſame Month. By* John Foot *Surgeon.* 8vo. 1s. Davis.

This pamphlet has been very much the ſubject of public converſation, and our readers will naturally expect a conſiderable extract; as it relates rather to facts than to reaſonings, the literary merit is not an object of much conſideration, and we ſhall therefore proceed at once to the author's narrative.

"On Thurſday the 15th of December, 1763, ſays Mr. Foot, I was called in by the coroner's jury, to examine the dead body of Mr. George Clarke, at the White-Hart, Welbeck-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-Square. Mr. Walker, ſurgeon, had likewiſe been ſent for, but, *fortunately for him*, was not at home.

I at-

I attended, and enquired who had taken care of the deceaſed in his illneſs? I was anſwered that he had been viſited by Mr. Starling, apothecary, and by Mr. Bromfield, ſurgeon. Mr. Starling had already given his evidence. I deſired Mr. Bromfield might be preſent. I was informed he had been ſent for twice, and had refuſed to come, becauſe he *apprehended* it might be an *Old Bailey buſineſs*, and for the ſame reaſon would not permit any of his aſſiſtants to come. At the coroner's requeſt I went up ſtairs into the room where the body lay, expreſſed my deſire that Mr. Underwood, a ſurgeon, (who had been ſent for by Mrs. Talbot, the aunt of the deceaſed) would be preſent, waited ſome time for him, and was informed that he was gone away. I then proceeded to examine the body, in the preſence of the jury, aſſiſted by Mr. Bearcroft, a ſurgeon in his majeſty's ſervice, who had formerly lived with me for his improvement, and was at this time accidentally in town.

I examined the body very carefully all over, it was not diſcoloured in any part, nor had appearance of hurt or diſorder of any kind, except a contuſed wound on the top of the head, by the ſide of the ſagittal ſuture upon the right parietal bone; the ſcalp was elevated for a conſiderable ſpace round the wound, the pericranium, which naturally adheres firmly to the bone, was much inflamed, and ſeparated from the ſcull. After clearing this part I ſearched for a fiſſure or fracture, but found neither: I then raiſed the whole of the ſcalp and pericranium, and as fractures are not always to be found under the part where there are marks of external violence, I continued my examination, and ſought for what has been called a contra fiſſure or fracture: I met with neither. I then proceeded to ſaw the bone circularly, beginning at the forehead; after carefully raiſing the upper part of the ſcull, I found the dura mater (which is the external membrane of the brain) greatly inflamed, particularly under the part where the blow was given, and here detached from the bone, to which in a ſound ſtate it is cloſely connected. Upon removing this membrane, I ſaw a quantity of extravaſated coagulated blood between it and the pia mater. The pia mater, or interior covering of the brain, was itſelf inflamed, and ſome of its veſſels ruptured on the right hemiſphere of the brain. From theſe appearances I was led to enquire into the ſymptoms that attended the deceaſed during his illneſs. I was informed by the ſeveral deponents, before the coroner and jury, That at firſt the deceaſed complained of pain in the wounded part of his head, this increaſed, and was ſucceeded by faintneſs, ſtupidity, chillineſs, ſickneſs, vomitings, fever, delirium, and convulſions, to his death. He was not free from ſome one of theſe complaints from the time of his receiving the blow till he expired. At the ſame time I was told, that Mr. Bromfield was called in only on the day that Clarke died, when he ordered his head to be ſhaved; but did not even examine the wound. Mr. Bromfield ſaw him no more, for he died the ſame night.

The coroner then proceeded to take the depoſitions, of which the following is a copy:

MIDDLESEX. *Marybone, Dec.* 15, 1768. *White-Hart, Welbeck-ſtreet, touching the Death of* George Clark, *then and there lying dead.*

Solomon Starling, of Princes-ſtreet, near Hanover-ſquare, apothecary, ſaith, Laſt Monday he was called in to attend the deceaſed, that he went and found the deceaſed in a violent fever in bed; that he applied proper remedies; that he attended him the next day, and found him not better, and deſired further advice; upon which Mr. Bromfield the ſurgeon was ſent for, but the witneſs was not preſent when he came, but adminiſtered the remedies Mr. Bromfield adviſed, and attended the deceaſed the evening of the ſame day, but found him no better; ſays the deceaſed's brain was affected, for he found an abſence of mind and frequent flutterings, which a violent fever will cauſe; that he called the next morning, and was informed the deceaſed was dead of the fever, but what was the cauſe of the fever he cannot ſay.

SOLOMON STARLING.

William Beale, of Marybone, ſays, That on the 8th of December, inſtant, he was at the election at Brentford, and the deceaſed ſtood next to him cloſe to the rails of the huſtings; that about half after two a mob aroſe and a riot enſued, and the witneſs received a blow on the left wriſt, and another on the head, by a ſhort ſtick or bludgeon; that the deceaſed ſtood next to him, but the witneſs being afraid of being killed, made the beſt of his way out of the croud, and did not ſee the deceaſed ſtruck; but in a very ſhort time after, about a minute, the deceaſed came to the witneſs in the yard of the Three Pigeons, all of a gore blood from the head and neck; that then they went together to the Rev. Mr. Horne's, at Brentford, and with Richard Beale went thro' the yard of his houſe into the church-yard, and got over the wall to ſave themſelves, being afraid of their lives, and from thence went to Iſleworth, the deceaſed being ſtill bleeding; that when they got to Iſleworth the deceaſed pulled off his hat and ſtock, and the witneſs lent him his handkerchief to hide the blood which came from a wound near the top of the head, the witneſs then bathed the deceaſed's head and wound, and likewiſe his

own hand, with ſome rum, and then ſet out for home; that in coming home the deceaſed complained of his being faint; that they called at a public-houſe on Turnham-Green, and with Richard Beale, had a quartern of brandy together, and from thence came directly to Marybone, where the deceaſed's head was dreſſed, and that they all three went to the Queen's-head at Marybone; that the deceaſed, at Mr. Horne's, informed the witneſs and Richard Beale, that he had been knocked down with a ſhort ſtick or bludgeon, by ſome ruffian whom he knew not, which he has frequently repeated; that he ſaw him *on Friday* laſt and he was *very bad*, and *on the Saturday worſe*, when he was blooded, *nor* did he appear *better on the Sunday*, but *on Monday* in the evening he was in body *worſe*, and all in a ſweat; that on the Sunday the deceaſed declared to the witneſs that he was ſorry he had been at Brentford, for he was of opinion the blow would be his death; that the witneſs, alſo Richard Beale, and the deceaſed, were all very ſober; hath known the deceaſed about three years laſt paſt, and never knew him ſubject to drink, and was well in health before he was at the huſtings.

WILLIAM BEALE.

Richard Beale, of Marybone, perukemaker, ſaith, That he was at Brentford on the 8th of December, with William Beale and others, where he went with the deceaſed to the huſtings between two and three o'clock, when a mob and riot enſued; that he did not ſee the deceaſed knocked down, but ſaw him down, or was down with his hands towards the ground; that after they met at the Three Pigeons yard, from thence they went to Parſon Horne's, and went thro' the yard of his houſe into the church yard, and went over a wall, being afraid of their lives; that from thence they went to Iſleworth, the deceaſed being ſtill bleeding; that William Beale lent the deceaſed a handkerchief to hide the blood which came from a wound from the top of the head, which was then bathed with rum by Mr. William Beale; that in coming home he complained of his head and being faint, and at Turnham-Green they had a quartern of brandy; that after they came to Marybone to Mr. William Beale's, where the deceaſed ſaid he had received a blow at Brentford, which greatly pained him, but that he knew not from whom; that there was a great mob and riot at Brentford, and that they were glad to get away to ſave their lives; that he hath not ſeen the deceaſed ſince, alive; that he hath known the deceaſed about three years, and never knew him ſubject to drink, and was well in health before he was at the huſtings.

RICHARD BEALE.

Henry Francis, of Marybone, coal merchant, ſaith, that on the 8th of December, he was not at the election at Brentford, but in the evening of the ſame day he was at the Queen's-Head, at Marybone, in company with the deceaſed, the two Beales, and others, where the deceaſed complained he had been very ill uſed at Brentford, and had been knocked down there with a ſtick or bludgeon, and then pulled off his hat which was bloody, alſo a white rag in the hat and the handkerchief about his neck, and the ſhirt and coat, were very bloody; that the witneſs had the curioſity to take a candle and examine the wound on the top of the deceaſed's head, when the head appeared much ſwollen, and the hair clotted with the blood; that he ſat next him, that the deceaſed often ſaid his head was very bad, and that he muſt go home, and wiſhed he was in bed.

HENRY FRANCIS.

Thomas Croſby, of Marybone, coachman to Mrs. Huſſler, ſaith, that about five o'clock on Monday in the evening he ſaw the deceaſed in bed ill; that he ſtaid with him about an hour and an half, in which time he appeared ſometimes ſenſible and ſometimes upon the ſlighty order; ſays the deceaſed ſaid nothing to him otherwiſe than Tom or Thomas, when he was ſenſible, when he was inſenſible he would mutter out Brentford election, and I ſhall die to night; that during the time he was inſenſible he twitched at the ſheets and pulled one of them out, and would have flung it away. That he ſat up with him all night on Monday night laſt, during which time he was inſenſible.

THOMAS CROSBY.

All ſeverally taken, &c.
E. Umfreville, Coroner.

Saint Mary-le-bone, Welbeck-Street, December 15, 1768.

Theſe are to certify that I have examined the body of Mr. George Clarke, and found a wound on the upper part of the head with the ſcalp much bruiſed; on opening the head there appeared a quantity of extravaſated blood under the dura mater, and the veſſels of the pia mater and brain were turgid with blood and ruptured; from theſe appearances (I do verily believe to the beſt of my judgment) that his death was owing to the aforeſaid wound.

JOHN FOOT, Surgeon.

Sworn, &c.

Wilful murder by ſome perſon or Perſons unknown.

It is here proper to mention, that after the depoſition, Mr. Starling being asked by ſome of the jury what he thought was the cauſe of the fever, anſwered, "*moſt certainly the blow.* I have been an apothecary of the Hall near forty years, and would be very cautious what I ſay, but there is no doubt *the* blow *was the* cauſe *of the fever.*"

"If it ſhould be asked why my evidence at the Old-Bailey was not fuller, and more technical; I anſwer, that I was ſpeaking to a jury, and thought it my duty to be intelligible

ligible rather than ſcientific. I anſwer that the judges and the jury were thoroughly ſatisfied that Clarke died of the blow. I anſwer, that this point was admitted even by the priſoners' own numerous, ingenious, and *induſtrious* counſel; who, on application made to them, declined to ask me any farther queſtions.

On Friday, February 3, Mr. Bromfield ſent a meſſage to my houſe, that he deſired to ſee me in Conduit-ſtreet. I immediately waited on him. He asked me the particulars reſpecting the appearances I found in the head of the deceaſed Mr. Clarke. I minutely informed him. After which he ſaid that he ſuppoſed he was loſt for want of care, adding that he ſuppoſed the apothecary had committed an error with Mr. Clarke in treating a *concuſſion of the brain* as if it had been a nervous fever. I replied that it might be ſo. I acquainted him how much I had wiſhed that he had been preſent at the time of opening the head; and told him that I was informed that he ſuppoſed it would be attended with many inconveniences, as it might ſubject him to be ſubpœna'd on the trial; which he acknowledged. We proceeded to talk of the particular circumſtances attending the riot at Brentford. Mr. Bromfield exculpated Sir William Beauchamp Proctor; and ſaid that a party of men hired by Serjeant Glynn, with Sir William Beauchamp Proctor's labels in their hats, making a regular attack on the huſtings, and crying Proctor for ever, was a piece of great generalſhip in the Serjeant; I replied that I could not think ſo, becauſe Serjeant Davy in the ſheriff's room had told me, during the trial, that he ſhould bring the cleareſt proof in the world that Mr. Glynn had hired them; and as he produced no proof whatever of that ſort, I concluded he could not, and that it was not ſo."

On the 12th of February Mr. Foot, by deſire of Mr. Bromfield, went to Mr. Hawkins's to meet Meſſ. Ranby and Middleton. After ſome converſation with Mr. Ranby on the improper treatment of the caſe, and Mr. Ranby declaring it would be an act of real humanity to the two malefactors, for Mr. Foot to ſpecify theſe ſentiments in writing to be laid before his majeſty, he drew up the following and ſigned it.

COPY.

"I JOHN FOOT, ſurgeon, of Hollet-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare, declare that it is my opinion, that in caſe proper and early care (accompanied by neceſſary evacuations) had been taken of the deceaſed Mr. George Clarke, whoſe head I examined on Thurſday December the 15th, 1768, That in all probablity he would have recovered.

Of theſe ſentiments I acquainted the aunt at her houſe previous to the trial.

Hollet-ſtreet, JOHN FOOT."
Feb. 15, 1769.

The beforementioned is a true copy of the paper delivered by Mr. Foot to us.

Witneſs M. RANBY,
D. MIDDLETON,
W. BROMFIELD.

Mr. Ranby then returned me many thanks, declared it was a humane, generous act, and that it did not invalidate in the leaſt my former teſtimony. Mr. Ranby invited me to dine with him, which I declined.

After I had left theſe gentlemen, it ſtruck me that there was ſomething very extraordinary in all this. I could as little comprehend their earneſtneſs as their compliments.

It began to make me uneaſy leſt there ſhould be ſomething more in it than I was aware of. I therefore went the ſame afternoon to Mr. Ranby at Cheſea, and told him my uneaſineſs and apprehenſion, leſt any improper uſe ſhould be made of what I had written. I told him that as I diſclaimed all party, and had no connections with either, I ſhould be very ſorry even to appear to be influenced. Mr. Ranby aſſured me on his honour that no improper uſe ſhould be made of the paper; that it ſhould be ſeen only by the Duke of Grafton and Lord Rochford, and that he ſhould eſteem me for what I had done as long as he lived. Mr. Bromfield, whom I found at Mr. Ranby's at Cheſea, promiſed me the ſame; and told me that he would introduce me to Lord Rochford the next day, that I might have the ſame aſſurances from his lordſhip.

About three days afterwards Mr. Bromfield ſent to me, and I went with him to Lord Rochford's. His lordſhip was at dinner. I did not ſee Lord Rochford, but Mr. Bromfield told me, that his lordſhip ſent his compliments to me by him, with aſſurances, that no uſe ſhould be made of the paper, but what Meſſieurs Bromfield and Ranby had before engaged. He added that his words were—I might be very eaſy, I ſhould come into no ſcrape.

Very ſoon after a report was induſtriouſly ſpread, that I had altered my opinion, and had ſigned a paper which contradicted my former evidence. It was likewiſe rumoured, that the court of Examiners of the Surgeons company were to meet, by the ſecretary of ſtate's order, to give their judgment concerning the death of Clarke, and my evidence and abilities in my profeſſion.

In conſequence of this report I waited on Mr Bromfield on Saturday the 25th of February, and told him, I had reaſon to ſuppoſe that a very diſingenuous uſe had been made of the paper I ſigned. He ſaid we ought not to credit reports, and that no ſuch thing had been done. I deſired to know whether I might credit another report, of the meeting of examining ſurgeons, at their theatre in the Old-Bailey, on the Monday following? He ſaid it was very true, and ſhewed me the

ſummons

ſummons he had received from the ſecretary of ſtate. He ſaid he muſt apply to Lord Rochford for the paper I had written, in order to lay it before the court of examining ſurgeons. I anſwered him it was unneceſſary, as I would wait on the court myſelf, that they might examine me, if he would pleaſe to inform me at what hour they met. Which he did.

Foot, after this, makes many warm reflexions on the buſineſs of the ſurgical examination and the pardon of the malefactors—but as we have already given ſo much from the pamphlet, we muſt refer thoſe who are deſirous of ſeeing what he ſays on theſe points to the immediate publication.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

WEDNESDAY, March 29.

AT a general court of the Eaſt-India company a dividend of 5¼ per cent. was agreed to, for the half year ending at Midſummer next.

THURSDAY, 30.

Came on, at the Eaſt India court, a queſtion reſpecting the juſtneſs and propriety of 900,000 l. deductions which had been made from the annual account 1768, in the private committee of accounts, without the knowledge of the directors;—ſome alledged, that it had been done with a view of keeping down the dividend; and others, that it had been done only with a view of preventing government from ſqueezing the company; but it was admitted by all, that it might in the end prove of the moſt dangerous conſequences to the company. The queſtion was ſimply this—Whether the company ought to take any credit for their fortifications, and other military expences, diſburſed on account of the king's ſhips and troops in making the territorial acquiſitions, or not?—It was inſiſted the company ſhould either take credit for the value of thoſe acquiſitions, whatever they might be eſtimated at, or ſtate at leaſt ſuch charges layed out in acquiring them, as government ought to pay, in caſe ſhe ſhould take the acquiſitions from the company. Arguments running hard againſt the directors, they took an opportunity of moving the queſtion of adjournment, when moſt of the principal proprietors were gone to dinner, which was carried 106 to 85.

FRIDAY, 31.

A court of proprietors of India Stock was held at the deſire of Mr. Sullivan, when, notwithſtanding letters written to requeſt attendance, a majority thought the matter propoſed ſo frivolous that they would not ſuffer a queſtion thereon to be put; but on a motion to adjourn, the ſame was reſolved in the affirmative 106 to 85.

The five indictments preferred at the New-Guildhall, Weſtminſter, againſt the rioters taken in cuſtody at St. James's (See p. 168.) were all returned *Ignoramus*, by the grand jury, whereupon the priſoners were diſcharged.

MONDAY, April 3.

One hundred and forty-one of the common-council of the city of London met, as uſual, previous to any important city buſineſs at a tavern in Cheapſide. The converſation being on the propriety of an addreſs to his majeſty, from the corporation of London, ſo great a majority of the gentlemen preſent highly diſapproved of this meaſure, that there were found only twenty-two of the whole number who attempted to patronize it.

In conſequence of this meeting, an addreſs was not ſo much as propoſed at Guildhall; the time was principally ſpent in paying ſome courtly compliments to our preſent worthy chief magiſtrate; and ſuch was the good ſenſe and patriot honeſty of the common-council of London, that not more than fifteen or twenty out of two hundred oppoſed the motion of returning thanks to his lordſhip for his upright and ſpirited behaviour. This was accordingly done, an in ſuch terms as do themſelves and his lordſhip equal honour; and, it is ſuppoſed, that the diſgrace with which this miniſterial attempt was attended, will effectually prevent any further applications of the like kind.

TURNER, Mayor.

A common council, holden in the chamber of the Guildhall of the city of London, on Tueſday the 4th day of April, 1769, and in the ninth year of the reign of King George the Third, of Great Britain, &c.

"A motion was made, and queſtion put, that it is the opinion of this court, that the Right Honourable SAMUEL TURNER, Eſq; lord mayor of this city, has, ever ſince he entered upon that high and important office, acted as an upright, able, and judicious magiſtrate, and in every inſtance conducted himſelf with candour, ſteadineſs, and prudence, and to the ſatisfaction of this court: the ſame was reſolved in the affirmative."

HODGES.

TUESDAY, 4.

Was held a general court of the Bank of England, when William Cooper, Eſq; was choſen governor, and Edward Payne, Eſq; deputy governor: and on the 6th the following gentlemen were choſen directors:

Samuel Beachcroft, Daniel Booth, Lyde Browne, Barth. Burton, Jhnp de la Haize, George Drake, Wm Ewer, John Fiſher, Chriſ. Hake, George Hayter, Benj. Hopkins, Robert Marſh, Tho. Plumer, James Sperling, Thomas Thomas, Mark Weyland, Roger Boehm, Guſtavus Brander, Matthew Clarmont, John Cornwall, Peter Gauſſen, Matthew Howard, Ja. H. Langſton, Henry Plant, Eſqrs.

WEDNESDAY, 5.

At ſix o'clock, in the afternoon, the ballot for East-India directors was cloſed, at Merchant-Taylors hall.

THURSDAY, 6.

On caſting up the forementioned ballot, the numbers appeared to be as follow. Thoſe marked with a * were in both liſts, and thoſe with a † in the proprietors only.

†Charles Boddam	887	John Harriſon	790
Benj. Booth	778	*William James	1409
Rich. Beſanquet	812	†John Manſhip	921
H. C. Boulton	809	†John Motteux	812
Sir G. Colebrooke	806	Frederic Pigou	799
Peregrine Cuſt	814	John Purling	803
*Geo. Cuming	1409	†John Roberts	833
†Geo. Dempſter	781	*Wm Snell	1446
P. Du Cane, jun.	792	†Laurence Sulivan	859
†Henry Fletcher	851	†Henry Vanſittart	897
†W. Geo. Freeman	777	*Daniel Wier	1386
Robert Gregory	778	*Jn Woodhouſe	1334

Several houſes were conſumed by fire, near Hungerford market, Strand, and three perſons periſhed in the flames.

SATURDAY, 8.

Ended the ſeſſions at the Old Bailey, when George Williams, Jane Dick, Joſeph Dobyns, John Edwards, John Lawrence for divers robberies, and Richard Brace for forgery, received ſentence of death; twenty-two to be tranſported for ſeven years, two to be branded, and one to be whipped.

TUESDAY 11.

London Tavern.

SUPPORTERS *of* THE BILL OF RIGHTS.

SIR JOSEPH MAWBEY, *Bart. in the Chair.*

ORDERED, That the ſum of ſix hundred pounds be paid into the hands of Mr. Wilkes; and that Mr. Reynolds be deſired to convey the ſame.

A falſe, malicious and ſcandalous libel having appeared in the Gazette of the 8th inſtant, under the title of an addreſs from the gentlemen, clergy, traders, and principal inhabitants of the city of Coventry, charging the ſupporters of the Bill of Rights with being "the patrons, from whoſe leſſons of ſedition the meer inſtruments of our preſent confuſions, have been tempted to exhibit their improvements in the deteſtable ſcience of licentiouſneſs, even before the gates of the royal palace;" and repreſenting them as men for ever to be regarded as enemies to monarchy, ſubverters of all legal government, pretended guardians of the conſtitution, and real diſturbers of it's repoſe;"

Reſolved, That it would be unpardonable in this ſociety to paſs over in ſilence ſo unmerited and infamous a charge (and that too publiſhed by authority), conſcious as they are that his majeſty has not ſubjects more loyal and faithful to his ſacred perſon, more attached to his illuſtrious family, more devoted to our happy conſtitution, nor more zealous for the peace, proſperity, and liberty of the people.

And therefore reſolved, That a committee be appointed to take the aforeſaid libel into conſideration, and to report their opinion at the next general meeting, to be held on Tueſday the 25th inſtant, when Sir FRANCIS BLAKE DELAVAL, *knight of the Bath*, will be in the chair.

WEDNESDAY, 12.

Sir John Fielding's ſubſcription, for apprenticing vagrant boys, was cloſed. From its commencement on Feb. 12. (See p. 224.) boys have been clothed, and apprenticed to the merchants ſervice, to their own preſervation and the benefit of their country: and from the commencement to the concluſion, 2283l. 17s. 2d. has been paid into the hands of Meſſrs. Coutts, of which 1928l. 6s. 8d. has been already expended, and 355l. 10s. 6d. now remains in their hands, in order to continue occaſionally to apprentice ſuch diſtreſſed boys as may from time to time ariſe in the courſe of this year.

At the preſenting an addreſs (in the modern ſtrain) from the county of Surry, the king knighted Richard Hotham, of Merton, and Timothy Waldo, of Clapham, Eſqrs;

THURSDAY, 13.

About half paſt nine the election for Middleſex came on at Brentford. The candidates were Mr. Wilkes, Mr. Luttrell, Mr. Roache, and Mr. Serjeant Whitaker.

At four in the afternoon the poll was cloſed, when the numbers ſtood as follow:

For Mr Wilkes	- -	1143
Mr. Luttrell	- -	296
Mr. Whitaker	- -	5
Mr. Roache	- -	0

The laſt gentleman was nominated by Mr. Martin and Mr. Jones, but at twelve o'clock the ſheriffs received a letter from Mr. Roache, declining being a candidate, not chuſing to take the oaths neceſſary on the occaſion. Soon after which he came on the Huſtings: There was not one perſon polled for either of the candidates after three o'clock.

[The proceſſion of the different bodies of freeholders on horſeback, thro' Charing-croſs, Pall-mall, Piccadilly, &c. laſted two hours. Some bodies conſiſted of ſeveral hundreds each, all with muſick playing, colours flying, and their hats decorated with blue ribbands, inſcribed with the words Magna

Magna Charta and Bill of Rights, &c. One party conſiſted of near 600 perſons, remarkably well mounted.

The freeholders, and other friends to liberty, began to move from London, Weſtminſter, and other parts of the county, as early as half an hour after five in the morning, having blue cockades, ſtamped with "Magna Charta and the Bill of Rights," in letters of gold.

Many ladies (freeholders) were among the friends of freedom, and diſtinguiſhed by breaſt-knots of blue and ſilver, with the motto above-mentioned.]

SATURDAY, 15.

The election of John Wilkes, Eſq; was again declared null and void!

SUNDAY 16.

About three in the morning, it was determined that Col. Luttrell ſhould be the fitting member for Middleſex!

MONDAY 17.

The freeholders of Middleſex met at the Mile-End aſſembly room according to the advertiſement for that purpoſe. The room was as full as it could be crowded, and is computed to hold about 2500. All the avenues to the houſe were thronged, and above five thouſand people were aſſembled in the road before it. At twelve John Sawbridge, Eſq; member for Hythe in Kent, was called to the chair, and declared the intention of the meeting. James Townſend, Eſq; member for Weſtlooe in Cornwall, in a very elegant and animated ſpeech deplored the neceſſity of ſeeking out ſome new remedy for a new grievance: A grievance which till this period no king, no miniſter, no enemy, no power on earth, had ever laid upon this kingdom ſince it received the name of England.

With the greateſt force and conviction from law, hiſtory, and the natural rights of mankind, he aſſerted the privilege of repreſentation to the people. He declared himſelf ready to run every riſque and to undergo every ſuffering to preſerve this invaluable bleſſing to his countrymen, and that he would never tamely ſubmit to offer up his liberty at the ſhrine of any miniſter or earthly potentate or power. He concluded with a wiſh, that ſome freeholders would propoſe a plan that might ſerve to confirm to us the rights (if there are any) that ſtill remain unviolated, and to recover thoſe which have been violently and unjuſtly wreſted from us, eſpecially that important leading right on which all others depend,—the right of election.

The Rev. Mr. Horne then made a motion, That a committee of *grievances* and *apprehenſions* be appointed to take the ſame into conſideration, particularly the preſent alarming attack made on the right of election, and at the next general meeting to propoſe the proper conſtitutional meaſures to be taken for redreſs.

He ſupported his motion by many ſtrong and convincing arguments, and it was carried *Nemine Con.* The chairman in putting the queſtion declared his entire approbation of it.

——Adair, Eſq; ——Bellas Eſq; and many others ſpoke in ſupport of the following motions, which were likewiſe carried *Nemine Con.*

II. That the committee conſiſt of one hundred freeholders.

III. That Walpole Eyre, Eſq; be chairman of the ſaid committee.

IV. That George Bellas, Eſq; be deputy chairman.

V. That the future meetings of the committee and of the county be called by advertiſement in the public papers, ſigned by the chairman or deputy-chairman.

The thanks of the county were then unanimouſly ordered to be returned to the ſheriffs of this county, for having acted according to law, and diſcharged their duty with honour and firmneſs.

Thanks were likewiſe returned ſeparately to Mr. Sawbridge, Mr. Townſend, and Mr. Horne, for their able, active and ſpirited conduct.

The meeting was then adjourned.

FRIDAY, 21.

His majeſty went to the Houſe of Peers, and gave the royal aſſent to A bill for carrying into execution propoſals made by the India company for the payment of 400,000 l. annually to the public for a limited time.—To a bill for making perpetual an act of the firſt of his preſent majeſty to continue the duties for the encouragement of coinage of money. To a bill for the relief of inſolvent debtors.—To a bill for allowing liberty to carry rice from South Carolina and Georgia to America.—To a bill to reduce into one act the laws relating to raiſing and training the militia.—To a bill to empower the high court of Chancery to lay out, upon government ſecurities, a further ſum of money, not exceeding a ſum to be limited out of the general caſh in the Bank of England belonging to the ſuitors of the ſaid court, and to apply the intereſt towards anſwering the charges of the office of accomptant general of the ſaid court.—To a bill to enable the juſtices of the peace in the general quarter ſeſſions of their reſpective counties and diviſions to repair the ſhire hall, or other buildings, wherein the aſſizes or grand ſeſſions are uſually held.—To a bill for more effectually paving, cleanſing, lighting, and watching the ſtreets, &c. in the town of Gainſborough, in the county of Lincoln, and for laying a duty on all coals brought to the ſaid town to be ſold.—To a bill for making a navigable cut or canal from

Oxford to Coventry.—To a bill for paving, cleanſing, lighting, &c. the ſtreets in the pariſhes of St. Botolph, Aldgate, Eaſt Smithfield, St. Catherine, &c.—To a bill for paving, cleanſing, and regulating the watch and beadles in the pariſh of St. Bartholomew the Great in the city of London.

And to ſuch road and common bills as were ready.

Report of the ſtate of the city hoſpitals, for 1768.

St. Bartholomew's.

Cured and diſcharged from this hoſpital — —	3736
Out-patients relieved with advice and medicines — —	3785
Buried this year — —	270
Remaining under cure —	407
Out-patients — —	216
In all, including out-patients	7914

St. Thomas's hoſpital.

Cured and diſcharged from this hoſpital — —	7072
Buried laſt year —	220
Remaining under cure —	486
Out-patients — —	232
In all, including out-patients	8010

Chriſt's hoſpital.

Children put forth apprentices, and diſcharged out of this hoſpital laſt year, nine whereof were inſtructed in the mathematics —	111
Buried laſt year — —	20
Remaining in this hoſpital —	943

Bridewell Hoſpital.

Vagrants, &c. relieved and diſcharged	564
Maintained in divers trades, &c.	70

Bethlem hoſpital.

Admitted into this hoſpital —	207
Cured — — —	157
Buried — — —	59
Remaining under cure —	229

Strong reports having prevailed that the city of London, as a corporation, would be induced to addreſs at the preſent time; the wards of Vintry, Broadſtreet, Baſſiſhaw, Cornhill, Farringdon Without, Walbrook, and Breadſtreet, gave inſtructions to their common-council-men againſt that meaſure.

The following Letter has been tranſmitted to the Knights of the Shire for the county of York, by the High Sheriff and Grand Jury.

To Sir George Saville, Bart. and Edwin Laſcelles, Eſq;

"The preſent prevailing mode of addreſſing the throne, and of inſtructing repreſentatives for their conduct in parliament, points out to us (the ſheriff and grand jury at the preſent aſſizes for the county of York) a more moderate middle way to inform you, how much we think not only this county, but the whole kingdom, fortunate in having repreſentatives of ſuch exemplary integrity as you have ever proved yourſelves to be.

Your great merit, Sir George Savile, in planning and moving for, and your ſteadineſs, Mr. Laſcelles, in ſupporting the act of parliament lately paſſed, "To amend and render more effectual an act for the general quiet of the ſubjects againſt all pretences of concealment whatſoever," do the greateſt honour to our choice, and to your own reſpective conduct on that occaſion, and demand our thanks and applauſe.

Your approved abilities to diſtinguiſh, and your well known attachment to the true principles of the conſtitution of this kingdom, make it needleſs for us either to particularize the evils of the times, or to point out remedies againſt them. In your hands we think our great concerns in parliament ſecurely lodged, and doubt not but, as far as you are able, you will be ever attentive, *ne quid detrimenti reſpublica capiat.*"

Since Sir John Fielding's plan has been cloſed, eight boys have been apprenticed to maſters and owners of ſhips by Sir John Fielding, of which five were pariſh boys belonging to the pariſh of St. Martin's in the Fields, who were received by their maſters on being cloathed only; and it is not doubted but that if ſuch boys were ſecured from being impreſſed during their apprenticeſhip, the maſters and owners of ſhips would be as willing to take them as the pariſh officers would be to bind them out.

At the feaſt of the Small-pox hoſpitals, 880l. 8s. 9d. was collected for the charity.—At that of the charity for delivering poor married women at their own habitations, 817l. 8s.—At that of the Magdalen charity, about 1700l.—At that of the London hoſpital, 1723l. 17s. 7d.

Extract of a Letter from Bath, April 13.

"Never was ſuch a ſcene of anarchy and confuſion remembered in this city as happened on Tueſday night laſt, at one of the public rooms, when the friends of Mr. Brereton and Mr. Plomer met mutually to ſupport the choice of each of the above gentlemen as maſter of the ceremonies. A written paper was produced by a gentleman in the intereſt of Mr. Plomer, which he requeſted to be permitted to read; but a general hiſs of diſapprobation from the other party enſuing, an univerſal confuſion of courſe followed: ſcandalous epithets and blows were the conſequence, and the mayor was ſent for to appeaſe the tumult, who attended with proper officers, and the riot-act was read three times by the town-clerk. Where this affair will end, is much to be dreaded. No leſs than eight writs were iſſued yeſterday morning; and a ſubſcription, it is ſaid, is opened to ſupport the ſuits, ſo that it will at leaſt be a pleaſing circumſtance to the gentlemen of the gown. A ſelect part of the company afterwards removed to the other room, where Mr.

Brereton

Brercton officiated as maſter of the ceremony.—The magiſtrates have ſuppreſſed both the public and private balls for a time.

At Boulton-hall, in Cheſhire, on April 4, the houſes and ſtock of two honeſt farmers were conſumed by fire: damage above 800l.

On the 14th inſtant, at Hemſworth, near Pontefract, in Yorkſhire, five houſes, with out-houſes, &c. were conſumed by fire: damage near 100 l.

Falmouth, March 21. Arrived here a large Dutch ſhip bound for the Eaſt Indies, in very great diſtreſs, having loſt her main maſt and bowſprit, and having on board thirty five young Engliſhmen, who were going abroad as ſoldiers in ſome of their ſettlements, which was diſcovered as follows: —The men, upon coming into port, in order to prevent a diſcovery thereof, were put into the hold in irons: but one of the young fellows wrote a letter to the commander of the guard-ſhip, with the above particulars, and got it forwarded by one of the carpenters of the Dock-yard; the letter was immediately ſent to the governor, whereupon an officer, in a man of war's boat, was ſent to demand them. They were at firſt denied to be there, and at laſt refuſed to be delivered up; whereupon the Mediterranean packet of twenty-ſix guns was ſent to demand them, and upon refuſal to take them away by force. They were again refuſed; but upon ſeeing preparations making to fire into them, the Dutchman thought proper to order them upon deck, their ſhackles taken off, and they delivered over to the packet; which being done, they were ſent on ſhore and examined, when they depoſed, that the whole number engaged were upwards of 400, all of whom, excepting themſelves, were gone the voyage. Each of the young fellows had a paſs granted them to their reſpective habitations: the veſſel is detained as ſhe is, till orders from above.

At the aſſizes at Maidſtone thirteen criminals received ſentence of death, ten of whom were reprieved; for Devon, four; at Kingſton, ſeven; one of them for murder; at Lancaſter two; at Glouceſter eight; at Thetford three, but reprieved; at Nottingham one for murder; at Oxford two, but one of them reprieved; at Saliſbury four, three of whom were reprieved; at Lincoln one, for murder; at Cambridge one; at Bedford two, but both reprieved; at Ayleſbury one, but alſo reprieved; at Huntingdon was a maiden aſſize; at Reading five, two of which were reprieved; at Monmouth one; at Wincheſter two; and at Chelmsford eight; at York aſſizes, eight men received ſentence of death, but were reprieved; at Taunton nine, but ſeven were reprieved; at Lancaſter three, one of whom was reprieved; at Shrewſbury four; at Bury 4, one of whom was reprieved; at Warwick four, but reprieved; for Cornwall was a maiden aſſize; at Hereford four, but reprieved.

[The moſt remarkable cauſes heard on the niſi prius ſide were on the ſtatute of bribery of voters at elections.]

Four or five families have been burnt out, at Paiſley, in Scotland.

As an evident proof that the improvements in agriculture are travelling northwards, we can inform our readers, that a few years ago an eſtate in the Highlands of Scotland was ſold for 9000l. This extraordinary price, as it was then thought, was given on account of ſome lead mines which the purchaſer intended to work. But after having put himſelf to a farther conſiderable expence, he was given to underſtand that the duke of ****** was lord paramount of the ſoil, and that the poor man muſt immediately deſiſt from working the mines. This ſudden, unexpected cheque, threw our mine adventurer's affairs into very bad plight, and he was obliged to deſiſt. The eſtate was then put up to ſale by public cant, when, to his very great ſurprize, it ſold a few months ago to one of the lords advocate of Scotland, for the amazing ſum of thirty-three thouſand pounds ſterling. And what is further, and ſtill more remarkable, this new purchaſer ſold the ſame eſtate the very next day for forty thouſand pounds.

The above account is not the only one of its kind, for laſt year a gentleman, who was well acquainted with Lord E——'s eſtate in the Highlands of Scotland, and which for many years paſt had not been let for more than four thouſand pounds per annum, offered to give his lordſhip twelve thouſand pounds per annum, on condition of his having a leaſe of the ſaid eſtate for ninety-nine years. The gentleman propoſed the very beſt ſecurity in the cities of Edinburgh and London, for the punctual payment. But his lordſhip taking a few weeks to conſider of this advantageous propoſal, was offered by a third perſon no leſs than fifteen thouſand pounds a year.

Another inſtance of the like kind, is the duke of G—'s eſtate, alſo in the Highlands; which, till within theſe three years, never let for more than five thouſand, and at this preſent lets for upwards of twenty thouſand pounds per annum.

Four families have been burnt out at Stirling, and the maſter of one periſhed in the flames.

Letters from Dublin ſay, that the number of Roman Catholics who have conformed to the proteſtant religion in that kingdom from 1703 to January 1769, amounts to 3394; and that in the courſe of the laſt year 210 perſons renounced the errors of popery.

Capt. William Harrop was killed by one of his men, at the cloſe of 1768, in the Bay of Honduras.

The goal of Amherſt county, Virginia, was

was burnt down December 4, and one Gregory, a priſoner for debt, periſhed in the flames, with very melancholy and affecting circumſtances.

The large new county goal at Boſton, in New-England, has been nearly conſumed by fire.

THURSDAY, March 23.

His majeſty went to the Houſe of Peers, and gave the royal aſſent to the following bills, viz.

The bill to puniſh mutiny and deſertion in the American colonies, and for providing quarters for his majeſty's troops in the ſaid colonies.—To diſſolve the marriage of his grace the duke of Grafton, and to enable him to marry again—To diſſolve the marriage of Mr. Worgan from his wife, and to enable him to marry again—And alſo to ſeveral private bills.

An houſe has been conſumed by fire at Rotherhith.

A gentleman who came from Bath a few days ago, gives us this deſcription of a beau's dreſs who lately danced at the rooms.—It's hat was black ſattin with a white feather, coat, waiſtcoat and breeches were pink ſattin embroidered with ſilver, ſtockings were fleſh-coloured ſilk, and black ſattin ſhoes with fine ſtone buckles.

The Viſcount Molyneux has renounced the errors of the church of Rome.

Mr. Adair (ſee p. 151.) was not among the liſt of examiners, on the affair of M'Quirk, having reſigned ſix months ago.

To prevent impoſitions on the unwary, reſpecting the game laws, it is thought neceſſary to remind them, that the killing, or having in poſſeſſion, partridges, from Feb. 12 to Sept. 1; pheaſants, from Feb. 1 to Oct. 1; black game, from Jan. 1 to Aug. 20; grouſe, from Dec. 1 to July 25; ſubject the parties to the penalties in the act of 2 Geo. III. c. 19.

Of Horſes feeding on Turneps. [*From The Repoſitory of Select Papers, N° IV.*]

ADJOINING to a ſtable, a friend of mine had cattle fed with turneps, in order to be fattened. The ſervant who had the charge of them took it into his head to try if he could not bring the horſes to eat them alſo; and before his maſter knew any thing of the matter, had carried his point. He put the turneps whole into the manger, and obſerved that the horſes, after feeding a while on hay, would every now and then take a bite of a turnep, and return to the hay. In this manner each horſe conſumed eight or ten large turneps in twenty-four hours, eat their hay with greater appetite, and ſeemed to thrive the better.

This being the ſeaſon in which every farmer may ſatisfy himſelf whether this practice may be attended with any advantage, I thought the hint might be worth giving."

Lately arrived at Spithead the Swallow Sloop of war: She ſailed about three years ago on a voyage to the South Seas in company with the Dolphin, from whom ſhe was ſeparated by a hard gale of wind the day after they paſſed the Straits of Magellan. The arrival of the Swallow gives the greater pleaſure, as from her having been ſo long miſſing, ſhe was generally ſuppoſed to be loſt. We hear that ſhe returned to Europe by way of the Eaſt-Indies.

Addreſſes of the like import with the two we have already inſerted have been *procured*, from the merchants and traders of Liverpool, the mayor, &c. of Leiceſter, the two univerſities, the mayor, &c. of Briſtol, the merchants of that city, the high ſheriff, grand-jury, &c. of Kent, the Burgeſſes &c. of Briſtol, &c. &c. &c. &c.

A barn, neat houſe, ſtable, &c. with four horſes, were conſumed by fire, at Dover court, near Harwich.

Cambridge, Feb. 24. The ſubjects for the annual prizes given by the Hon. Mr. Yorke and the Hon. Mr. Townſhend, for the beſt exerciſes in Latin proſe, are, this year,

For the ſenior bachelors,

Speciosa verbis, re inania aut ſubdola, quanto majore Libertatis imagine teguntur, tanto eruptura ad infenſius ſervitium.

For the middle bachelors.

Argentum et Aurum propitii an irati Dii Germanis negaverant?

A fine picture of his late grace the duke of Newcaſtle is put up in the common-room of Clare-hall, Cambridge.

A large quantity of wheat and other grain, with two horſes, were lately conſumed by fire, at Harwell, Berks.

On March 19. Ereſby-hall, in Lincolnſhire, the ſeat of the duke of Ancaſter, was conſumed by fire.

St. Dona's Caſtle, South Wales, Feb. 24. We have been for ſome time paſt in this neighbourhood in the utmoſt confuſion by rioting and drunkenneſs, occaſioned by a large ſnow loaded with Spaniſh wine and brandy being lately wrecked about a mile from this place, when the country people plundered it of every thing valuable; many perſons have loſt their lives by exceſſive drinking.

St. James's, April 5. Whereas it has been humbly repreſented to the king, that Hugh Roſs, Eſq; of the city of London, merchant, was, on the 22d of March laſt, (when accompanying the body of merchants, traders, and other principal inhabitants of the ſaid city, in order to attend his majeſty with their humble addreſs) ſtopped in his carriage in St. James's ſtreet, between Bennet-ſtreet and St.

St. James's palace, by a riotous mob of people then aſſembled there; that one of them, a middle-ſized man, dreſſed in light-coloured cloaths, with a leather apron on, and a hammer in his hand (appearing very much like a carpenter) attacked the ſaid Mr. Roſs's carriage, and with his hammer aforeſaid, broke the doors and wooden blinds to pieces, and then, without the leaſt provocation on the part of the ſaid Mr. Roſs, (who is upwards of ſeventy years of age) ſtruck him in the moſt cruel and inhuman manner ſeveral violent blows with the hammer on his leg, from the knee to the inſtep, notwithſtanding he had already received three deſperate wounds in his face by brickbats, ſtones, &c. which the populace had thrown at him, which had alſo bruiſed and almoſt beat out one of his eyes; and that the ſaid Mr. Roſs, from the wounds and bruiſes which he received in the ſhocking and inhuman manner above mentioned, was for ſome time in imminent danger of his life: his majeſty, for the better diſcovering and bringing to juſtice the perſons principally concerned in the ſaid atrocious and inhuman acts, is pleaſed to promiſe a reward of 500 l. to any perſon who ſhall diſcover the man who attacked the ſaid Mr. Roſs's carriage, and afterwards ſtruck him with the hammer as aforeſaid; and likewiſe his moſt gracious pardon to any one of the perſons concerned in the ſaid atrocious and inhuman acts (except the man that actually ſtruck the ſaid Mr. Roſs with the hammer) who ſhall diſcover the ſaid man, ſo that he may be apprehended and convicted thereof. And, as a further encouragement, the ſaid Hugh Roſs promiſes a reward of 100 l. to any perſon or perſons making ſuch diſcovery.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

CONſtantinople, Dec. 16. The ardour with which the preparations of war are carried on againſt Ruſſia, makes it ſufficiently apparent that the Porte pays very little regard to the inſinuations of the miniſters from ſome foreign powers who would inſpire her with pacific ſentiments. The authority of the new grand-vizir is very great. Beſides a very numerous retinue that will attend him to the army, the chancery of ſtate, the department of the finances, and ſeveral other public officers, with all the ſtate papers from the beginning of the preſent century, are ordered to follow him; the officers of the department of foreign affairs have received the ſame orders, greatly to the diſſatisfaction of the miniſters who reſide here from the chriſtian powers, who are by this order obliged to ſend their chief interpreter to the army, beſides the delay of public buſineſs which muſt naturally enſue.

A body of 7000 men commanded by Halli Bey, and another of 6000 commanded by Fieſch-Ulla-Pacha, Beglerbey of Natolia, are upon the march, and expected ſoon at Adrianople. The reſt of the Aſiatic troops are to embark near the Dardanelles, in order to be tranſported by the Black-Sea to Gallipoli, becauſe they do too much miſchief when they paſs through the ſuburbs of this capital. We learn from all parts of the empire, that the ſeveral commanders in chief vie with each other in providing the moſt coſtly field-equipages, in order to appear with ſplendour.

The grand-ſignior has demanded of the Jews, Greeks, and Armenians, eſtabliſhed in this city, a contribution of 650,000 piaſtres.

Conſtantinople, Feb. 3. Our preparations for the enſuing war are carrying on with the greateſt vigour. The 23d of laſt month the mufti performed the ceremony of dipping the border of our prophet's garment in water. This is a kind of holy water, which is preſerved in bottles, which the grand ſignior preſents to the principal people of the empire, who look upon it as very valuable, and mix a drop of it every day with a large glaſs of common water, which they drink with great devotion.

Peterſbourg, Jan. 31. While the court is concerting means to enable the army to take the field as early as poſſible, that of providing the ſinews of war is not neglected. Accordingly the contributions impoſed upon the peaſants are augmented a ruble and a half each per annum, which will raiſe one million and a half of rubles. The province of Livonia is alſo taxed 100,000 rubles per annum, and that of Eſthonia 50,000. All perſons in civil employment are likewiſe to pay 20 per cent. out of their ſalaries, and perſons who keep equipages are to pay five rubles for each horſe: nevertheleſs all the taxes above mentioned are to ſubſiſt only during the war.

Peterſburgh, Feb. 10. The empreſs has juſt created a new council for political and military affairs. Her imperial majeſty will preſide at it herſelf, and ſhe has appointed ſeven noblemen to be members of it. All buſineſs, either political or military, is to be under the direction of this council, and all the diſpatches relative thereto are to be ſigned by the empreſs, who has ordained that all the members of this council ſhall give their opinion in writing upon every affair that ſhall come before them.

Stockholm, Jan. 12. The day before yeſterday a tumult happened at the town-houſe on account of the magiſtrates having fixed the nomination of electors for the 14th inſtant, which order diſpleaſed one of the two parties, becauſe many inhabitants, who have right of ſuffrage, could not be that day in town,

town, their private buſineſs calling them elſewhere. The magiſtrates at laſt reſolved to appoint a new day, which, it is thought, will be the 21ſt.

It is not known whether the diet, which opens the 19th of April, will meet here, or at Norkioping.

Copenhagen, Jan. 31. A ſociety is formed here, the object of which is to encourage, by rewards, huſbandmen, artificers, and mechanics, throughout all the dominions of the king.

A deputation is arrived here from the inhabitants of the diſtrict of Philipſtad in Wermeland. They have repreſented to the government the unhappy ſituation of their countrymen, who are deſtitute of all the neceſſaries of life, having been obliged to give up the greateſt part of their effects to the officers of the crown for the payment of the public impoſitions. They have demanded to be furniſhed with 6000 tons of corn, and the loan of 60,000 crowns, copper money, repreſenting, that if the government ſhould refuſe them this double favour, they will quit the country with their wives and children, and endeavour to get ſubſiſtence elſewhere. The college of Mines intereſts itſelf greatly in favour of theſe unhappy people, who it is thought will obtain their requeſt of the ſenate. The preſervation of theſe people is of too much conſequence to the ſtate to abandon them to deſpair.

The government has likewiſe ordered that for the future more regard ſhall be paid to the peaſants, and that their cattle ſhall not be ſeized for the time to come, when they are unable to pay their taxes.

Stockholm, Jan. 27. A few days ago the king cauſed a declaration to be inſcribed on the Portocol of the ſenate, importing, that he could not agree, that the approaching extraordinary aſſembly of the ſtates ſhould be held at Norkioping; notwithſtanding which, all the ſenators, except four, have ſince given it as their final opinion, that the ſtates having in their laſt dyet appointed that city for their next aſſembly, they muſt abſolutely hold to that reſolution.

Stockholm, March 14. The 9th of this month the royal family were inoculated for the ſmall-pox, upon the Engliſh plan.

Copenhagen, Jan. 17. On Saturday laſt the king of Denmark arrived here in perfect health: the queen went as far as Roſchild to meet his majeſty. Between ſix and ſeven o'clock in the evening their majeſties made a public entry into this capital, under a triple diſcharge of cannon on the ramparts. The whole garriſon, as well as the burghers, were under arms; and permiſſion having been given a few days before to illuminate the houſes, the inhabitants vied with each other in doing this as well as the ſhort notice would admit of, and in demonſtrating their joy on this happy occaſion.

From the Banks of the Danube, Feb. 18. An epidemical diſtemper has broke out among the Ottoman troops, which has carried off great numbers of them. The Turkiſh ſoldiers deſert in great bodies, alledging the ſeverity of the climate, and the want of coffee, of which they are extremely fond, as reaſons for this behaviour.

Warſaw, Feb. 18. The 11th of this month the Sieur Malezewſki, at the head of 1500 men, appeared before the gates of Czenſtochau, and demanded them to be opened; the inhabitants however only allowed Malezewſki himſelf to enter; but while he was capitulating with the eccleſiaſtics of the place, the draw-bridge being let down, in order to let a load of wood paſs into the convent, 150 of the Confederates threw themſelves into the town, and immediately opened the gates to their companions. They ſeized the Sieur Wibranowſki, commandant of the place, and obliged the garriſon to ſwear they would not bear arms againſt them. They continued in the town three days, but receiving intelligence that a body of Ruſſians was in full march towards them, they mounted their horſes, and abandoned the place. They ſoon after fell in with a party of Coſſacks, who retired in diſorder. Six hundred of the Ruſſian infantry then came up, and after a briſk attack, the Confederates retreated. The empreſs's troops had five killed and thirteen wounded; and the malcontents loſt twenty-three men."

From the banks of the Viſtula, March 2. The Confederacies extend ſo far, and become ſo conſiderable, that there is room to fear that all Poland will ſoon declare openly againſt the king and the Ruſſians. Several of the grandees, who had hitherto been neuter, have now pulled off the maſk. The Turks exult very much upon this; and on their great numbers do the Confederates depend. The Ruſſians advance but ſlowly. Their grand army, aſſembling on the frontiers, is too far off; and their troops in Poland are not ſufficient to bridle the Confederates. In the mean time they are embarking more artillery at Conſtantinople for the Ottoman army.

Warſaw, March 1. The inhabitants of the Ukraine, Podolia, and other frontier provinces, are flying on all ſides, becauſe the Tartars, wherever they enter, maſſacre perſons of all ages, and ſet fire to the towns and villages.

Great Poland, March 2. The bare mention of the violences committing in this unhappy country is enough to make human nature ſhudder. We juſt now hear that the lands which the Caſtellan of Rypin, brother to the Primate, poſſeſſed in the diſtrict of Plock, have been entirely ravaged, and all the houſes burnt, with moſt of the perſons who inhabited them.



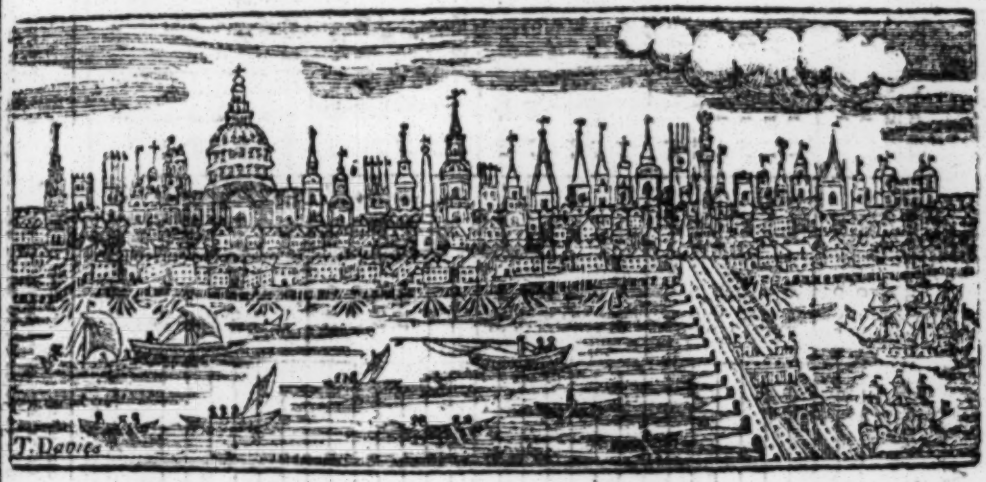


PASCAL PAOLI,

General of the Corsicans.

Engrav'd from the Original Painting.

The LONDON MAGAZINE.



Or, GENTLEMAN's *Monthly Intelligencer*;

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With a fine PORTRAIT of that great Patriot
PASCAL PAOLI, GENERAL OF THE BRAVE CORSICANS,
Engraved by MILLER, from Mr. C. BOWLES's Mezzotinto.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noster Row.;
Of whom may be had, compleat Sets, from the Year 1732, to this time, neatly bound or stitched, or any single Month to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. *in* MAY, 1769.

Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S Ann. Shut	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consol.	3 ½ per C 1756.	3 ½ per C. 1758.	4 per C. consol.	4 per. C. 1763.	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond. Præm.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
163 ⅞	273	103 ⅛		87 ¼	87 ⅛	88 ⅛	98	92 ⅞	99 ⅝			35 0	27 ⅞	14 10	N. E.	fine
	273 ¼				87 ⅛	88 ⅛			99 ⅝			35 0	27	14 17 6	N. E.	rain
Sunday															N.	cold
164 ¼	273 ½				87 ⅜	88 ¼		92 ⅝	99 ½			36 0	26 ⅞	14 17 6	N.	cold
				87 ⅛	87 ½	88 ⅜			99 ½			36 0	27	14 17 6	N. E.	fine
164 ⅛	274 ¼				87 ⅝	88 ⅜			99 ½			36 0		14 18	N. E.	cold
164 ⅜	272 ¼			87 ¼	87 ⅝	88 ⅜	98 ⅓		99 ½			35 0		14 18	S.	windy
162 ⅝	271 ¼	103 ¼	86 ¼		87	88 ⅞		92 ⅞	99 ⅝			36 0	27	14 17 6	N. E.	Sm. rain
164 ½	271 ½				87 ½	88 ⅞			99 ⅝			36 0		14 17	N. E.	fine
Sunday															N. E.	fine
	270 ¼		86 ¼	87 ⅛	87 ⅜	88 ⅞		92 ¼	99 ¼			34 0	27	14 17 6	E. N. E.	cold
164 ⅛	269			87 ⅜	87 ⅜	88 ⅜	98 ¼		99 ¼			33 0	27	14 17	N. E.	fair
	268	103 ¼			87 ½	88 ⅜		93	99 ¼			35 0	27 ⅛	14 17 6	N.	fair
164 ½	269 ¼			87 ⅜	87 ⅝	89	98 ¼		1 9			34 0		14 17 6	W. N. W.	fair
164 ⅜	268		86 ⅞		88 ⅛	89		93 ⅛	99 ⅞			34 0		14 16 6	S.	fine
16. ⅞	268 ½			87 ⅝	87 ⅞	88 ¼			100			35 0		14 17	N. E.	cold rain
Sunday															N. E.	cold
									100				27 ⅛	14 17	E. N. E.	rain
16 ½					88 ⅛	89 ⅛			100					14 17	N. E.	rain
	269 ⅛				88 ¼	89 ⅛			100			33 0	27 ⅛	14 17	N. E.	fine
	269 ½			88 ¼	88 ⅜	89 ⅛	98 ⅛		100 ⅛			33 0	27 ⅛	14 17	N. E.	fine
166 ⅛	269 ¼		87 ⅝		88 ⅜	89 ⅛		93 ⅛	100 ¼			54 0	27 ⅛	14 17 6	N.	fair
166 ¼	268 ¾			88 ½	88 ½	89 ⅛			100 ½			34 0	27 ¼	14 17	S. E.	fair
Sunday															E.	fair
166 ⅜	267 ½	103	87 ½		88 ⅛	89 ¼		93 ⅛	100 ¼			34 0	27 ⅛	16 6 6	E. S. E.	fine
166 ⅞	267 ½	105 ¼		88	88 ⅜	89 ⅜	98 ½	93 ⅛	100 ¼			31 0		16 6 6	E.	fair
16	265 ½	105 ¼	87 ¼		88 ⅜	89 ⅜		93	100 ⅛			29 0	27 ¼	16 6 6	N. E.	fair
167 ⅛	269			88	88 ⅜	89 ⅜	98 ⅛		100 ⅛			32 0		16 6 6	E. N. E.	fair
165 ¼	268		87 ½		88 ⅜	89 ⅜		93 ½	100 ⅛			32 0	27 ¼	16 6 6	N. E. E.	fair
166 ¼	250				88 ⅜	89 ⅞			100 ¼			32 0	27 ¼	16 6 6	E.	fair

CHARLES CORBETT, at No. 30, facing St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street, STOCK-BROKER, who buys and sells in the Stocks by Commission, and transacts the Lottery Business as usual.

Mark-Lane Exchange	Reading	Basingstoke.	Farnham.	Henley	Cambridge.	York.	Gloucester.	Hereford.	Monmouth.	London.
Wheat 30s. od. to 36s.	9l. to 12l. o	9l. od to 10l.	9l. os. to 11l.	12l os load	32s to 34 qr.	20s to 34 qu	5s 06d bushel	5s 6d bur 9½ g	5s bush. 10gal	Hay per load 27s. to 30s.
Barley 22s. od. to 28s.	13s. to 20s.	13s. to 16s.	13s. to 18s. od.	14s to 22 qr	15s to 16	17s to 21 o	3s od to 3s 3d	0s od to 4s od	4s 2d to 4s 4d	Straw from 14s. to 19s.
										Coals 44s. per cha.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE,

For MAY, 1769.

To the KING's moſt excellent Majeſty.

The humble PETITION of the FREEHOLDERS of the County of MIDDLESEX *.

Moſt Gracious Sovereign,

WE your majeſty's dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the freeholders of the county of Middleſex, beg leave, with all affectionate ſubmiſſion and humility, to throw ourſelves at your royal feet, and humbly to implore your paternal attention to thoſe grievances, of which this county and the whole nation complain, and thoſe fearful apprehenſions with which the whole Britiſh empire is moſt juſtly alarmed.

With great grief and ſorrow we have long beheld the endeavours of certain evil-minded perſons, who attempt to infuſe into your royal mind notions and opinions of the moſt dangerous and pernicious tendency, and who promote and counſel ſuch meaſures as cannot fail to deſtroy that harmony and confidence which ſhould ever ſubſiſt between a juſt and virtuous prince and a free and loyal people.

For this diſaffected purpoſe, they have introduced into every part of the adminiſtration of our happy legal conſtitution a certain unlimited and indefinite diſcretionary power; to prevent which is the ſole aim of all our laws, and was the ſole cauſe of all thoſe diſturbances and revolutions which formerly diſtracted this unhappy country: for our anceſtors by their own fatal experience well knew, that in a ſtate, where diſcretion begins, law, liberty, and ſafety end. Under the pretence of this diſcretion, or, as it was formerly and has been lately called—Law of ſtate—we have ſeen

Engliſh ſubjects, and even a member of the Britiſh legiſlature, arreſted, by virtue of a general warrant iſſued by a ſecretary of ſtate, contrary to the law of the land—

Their houſes rifled and plundered, their papers ſeized, and uſed as evidence upon trial—

Their bodies committed to cloſe impriſonment—

The habeas corpus eluded—

Trial by jury diſcountenanced, and the firſt law officer of the crown publickly inſinuating that juries are not to be truſted—

Printers puniſhed by the miniſtry in the ſupreme court without a trial by their equals—without any trial at all—

The remedy of the law for falſe impriſonment barred and defeated—

The plaintiff and his attorney, for their appeal to the law of the land, puniſhed by expences and impriſonment—

And made by forced engagements to deſiſt from their legal claim—

A writing determined to be a libel by a court where it was not cognizable in the firſt inſtance; contrary to law, becauſe all appeal is thereby cut off, and inferior courts and juries influenced by ſuch predetermination—

A perſon condemned in the ſaid court as the author of the ſuppoſed libel, unheard, without defence or trial———

Unjuſt treatment of petitions, by ſelecting only ſuch parts as might be wreſted to criminate the petitioner, and refuſing to hear thoſe which might procure him redreſs———

The thanks of one branch of the legiſlature, propoſed by a miniſter to be given to an acknowledged offender for his offence, with the declared intention of ſcreening him from the law—

Attachments wreſted from their original intent of removing obſtructions to the proceedings of law, to puniſh by ſentence of arbitrary fine and im-

* *For the mode of delivery thereof, ſee page 276.*

priſonment, without trial or appeal, ſuppoſed offences committed out of court——

Perpetual impriſonment of an Engliſhman, without trial, conviction, or ſentence, by the ſame mode of attachment, wherein the ſame perſon is at once party, accuſer, judge and jury—

Inſtead of the ancient and legal civil police, the military introduced at every opportunity, unneceſſarily and unlawfully patrolling the ſtreets, to the alarm and terror of the inhabitants———

The lives of many of your majeſty's innocent ſubjects deſtroyed by military execution——

Such military execution ſolemnly adjudged to be legal——

Murder abetted, encouraged and rewarded——

The civil magiſtracy rendered contemptible by the appointment of improper and incapable perſons———

The civil magiſtrates tampered with by adminiſtration, and neglecting and refuſing to diſcharge their duty—

Mobs and riots hired and raiſed by the miniſtry in order to juſtify and recommend their own illegal proceedings, and to prejudice your majeſty's mind by falſe inſinuations againſt the loyalty of your majeſty's ſubjects——

The freedom of election violated by corrupt and undue influence, by unpuniſhed violence and murder——

The juſt verdicts of juries, and the opinions of the judges, over-ruled by falſe repreſentations to your majeſty; and the determinations of the law ſet aſide by new, unprecedented, and dangerous means, thereby leaving the guilty without reſtraint, and the injured without redreſs, and the lives of your majeſty's ſubjects at the mercy of every ruffian, protected by adminiſtration———

Obſolete and vexatious claims of the crown ſet on foot for partial and election purpoſes———

Partial attacks on the liberty of the preſs: the moſt daring and pernicious libels againſt the conſtitution, and againſt the liberty of the ſubject, being allowed to paſs unnoticed, whilſt the ſlighteſt libel againſt a miniſter is puniſhed with the utmoſt rigour——

Wicked attempts to increaſe and eſtabliſh a ſtanding army, by endeavouring to veſt in the crown an unlimited power over the militia; which, ſhould they ſucceed, muſt, ſooner or later, ſubvert the conſtitution, by augmenting the power of adminiſtration in proportion to their delinquency—

Repeated endeavours to diminiſh the importance of members of parliament individually, in order to render them more dependent on adminiſtration collectively: even threats having been employed by miniſters to ſuppreſs the freedom of debate; and the wrath of parliament denounced againſt meaſures authorized by the law of the land—

Reſolutions of one branch of the legiſlature, ſet up as the law of the land, being a direct uſurpation of the rights of the two other branches, and therefore a manifeſt infringement of the conſtitution——

Public money ſhamefully ſquandered and unaccounted for, and all inquiry into the cauſe of arrears in the civil liſt prevented by the miniſtry———

Inquiry into a paymaſter's public accounts ſtopped in the Exchequer, though the ſums accounted for by that paymaſter amounts to above forty millions ſterling———

Public loans perverted to private miniſterial purpoſes———

Proſtitution of public honours and rewards to men who can neither plead public virtue nor ſervices—

Irreligion and immorality, ſo eminently diſcountenanced by your majeſty's royal example, encouraged by adminiſtration both by example and precept———

The ſame diſcretion has been extended by the ſame evil counſellors to your majeſty's dominions in America, and has produced to our ſuffering fellow-ſubjects in that part of the world grievances and apprehenſions ſimilar to thoſe of which we complain at home.

Moſt Gracious Sovereign,

SUCH are the grievances and apprehenſions which have long diſcontented and diſturbed the greateſt and beſt part of your majeſty's loyal ſubjects. Unwilling, however, to interrupt your royal repoſe, though ready to lay down our lives and fortunes for your majeſty's ſervice, and for the conſtitution as by law eſtabliſhed, we have waited patiently, expecting a conſtitutional remedy by the means of our own repreſentatives; but our legal and free choice have been repeatedly rejected, and

and the right of election now finally taken from us by the unprecedented ſeating of a candidate who was never choſen by the county, and who, even to become a candidate, was obliged fraudulently to vacate his ſeat in parliament under the pretence of an inſignificant place, invited thereto by the prior declaration of a miniſter, that whoever oppoſed our choice, though with but four votes, ſhould be declared member for the county. We ſee ourſelves, by this laſt act, deprived even of the franchiſes of Engliſhmen, reduced to the moſt abject ſtate of ſlavery, and left without hopes or means of redreſs but from your majeſty or God.

Deign then, moſt gracious ſovereign, to liſten to the prayer of the moſt faithful of your majeſty's ſubjects; and to baniſh from your royal favour, truſt and confidence, for ever, thoſe evil and pernicious counſellors, who have endeavoured to alienate the affection of your majeſty from your majeſty's moſt ſincere and dutiful ſubjects, and whoſe ſuggeſtions tend to deprive your people of their deareſt and moſt eſſential rights, and who have traiterouſly dared to depart from the ſpirit and letter of thoſe laws which have ſecured the crown of theſe realms to the houſe of Brunſwick, in which we make our moſt earneſt prayers to God that it may continue untarniſhed to the lateſt poſterity.

Signed by 1565 *Freeholders.*

(Copy)

The affecting Hiſtory of Lucy Miranda.

IN the year 1539, Gabot, the governor of the fort of the Holy Ghoſt in Paraguay, having occaſion to embark for Spain, appointed Nunez de Lara to ſucceed him in his abſence, but left him no more than one hundred and twenty men, with a ſmall quantity of proviſions, in a place where the Spaniards had few certain friends, and an immenſe number of declared enemies.

Lara, on his ſide, ſeeing himſelf ſurrounded by nations, from whom he could expect no reſpect but in proportion as he could command it, thought the beſt thing he could do, would be to gain over thoſe neareſt to him, which were the Timbuez; and he ſucceeded pretty well in the attempt. But his ſucceſs ſoon proved fatal to him, in a manner he little dreamed of. Mangora, cacique of the Timbuez, happening, in one of the frequent viſits he paid Lara, to ſee Lucy Miranda, a Spaniſh lady, and wife of Sebaſtian Hurtado, one of the principal officers of the fort, became deeply enamoured with her. It was not long before ſhe perceived it; and, knowing what ſhe had to fear from a barbarian, with whom it was ſo much the commander's intereſt to live upon good terms, ſhe did all that lay in her power not to be ſeen any more by him, and to guard againſt any violence or ſurprize. Mangora, on his ſide, thinking, that if he could but get her to his habitation, he might diſpoſe of her as he pleaſed, often invited Hurtado to come and ſee him, and bring his wife along with him. But Hurtado as often begged to be excuſed, alledging, that he could not abſent himſelf from the fort, without the commander's leave; and that he was ſure he ſhould never be able to obtain it.

Such an anſwer as this was enough to let the cacique ſee, that to ſucceed in his deſigns upon the wife, he muſt firſt get rid of the huſband. While he was therefore conſidering ways and means to do it, he got intelligence, that the huſband had been detached with another officer, called Ruiz Moſchera, and fifty ſoldiers, to collect proviſions. Looking upon this therefore as a favourable opportunity, ſince it not only removed the huſband, but weakened the garriſon, by which the wife might expect to be protected, he poſted four thouſand picked men in a marſh in the neighbourhood of the fort, and ſet out for it, with thirty others loaded with refreſhments. On his arrival at the gates of it, he ſent word to Lara, that, hearing how much he was in want of proviſions, he was come with enough to ſerve him, till the return of the convoy. Lara received the treacherous cacique with the greateſt demonſtrations of gratitude, and inſiſted upon entertaining him and his followers. This was what Mangora had expected; and he had accordingly given his men inſtructions how to behave, and appointed ſignals for thoſe he had poſted in the marſh.

1527—30. The entertainment began with a great deal of chearfulneſs on

with

both ſides, and laſted till the night was far advanced; when, the Spaniards riſing to break up, Mangora gave ſome of his attendants the ſignal for doing what he had before-hand directed; which was to ſet fire to the magazines of the fort, as ſoon as the Spaniards ſhould be retired. This was accordingly done, without the Spaniards having the leaſt ſuſpicion of the matter. The officers were ſcarce compoſed to reſt, when moſt of them being alarmed by the ſoldiers crying out *fire! fire!* and jumping out of bed to extinguiſh it, the Indians ſeized the opportunity of diſpatching them. The reſt were killed in their ſleep; and the four thouſand men poſted in the marſh, having been at the ſame time let into the fort, it was immediately filled with ſlaughter and confuſion. The governor, though wounded, having eſpied the treacherous cacique, made up to him, and ran him through the body; but being more intent upon ſatisfying his revenge, than conſulting his ſafety, he continued ſo long venting his now uſeleſs fury on the dead body of his enemy, that the Indians had time to intercept his flight; and immediately diſpatched him.

There now remained no living ſoul in the fort, but the unfortunate Miranda, the innocent cauſe of ſo bloody a tragedy, four other women, and as many little children, who were all tied and brought before Siripa, brother and ſucceſſor to the late cacique. This barbarian, at the ſight of Miranda, conceived the ſame paſſion for her, that had proved ſo fatal to his brother, and ordered her to be unbound, relinquiſhing to his attendants all the other priſoners. He then told her, that ſhe muſt not conſider herſelf as a ſlave in his houſe; and that it would even be her own fault, if ſhe did not become the miſtreſs of it; and that he hoped ſhe had ſenſe enough to prefer to an indigent forlorn huſband, the head of a powerful nation, who would take pleaſure in ſubmitting to her, himſelf and all his ſubjects. Miranda might well expect, that, by refuſing his offers, ſhe ſhould expoſe herſelf, at beſt, to a perpetual and moſt cruel ſlavery; but her virtue got the better of every other conſideration. She even gave Siripa the anſwer ſhe thought was moſt likely to exaſperate him, in hopes his love might change into fury; and a ſpeedy death put her innocence and honour beyond the reach of his brutal inclinations.

But in this ſhe was greatly miſtaken. Her refuſals ſerved only to increaſe the eſteem Siripa had conceived for her, and heighten his paſſion, which he ſtill flattered himſelf he ſhould be at laſt able to ſatisfy. He continued, therefore, to treat her with a great deal of lenity, and even ſhewed her more civility and reſpect, than could be well expected from a barbarian. But his moderation and gentleneſs ſerved only to make her more ſenſible of the danger ſhe was expoſed to. In the mean time, Hurtado, being returned with his convoy, was greatly ſurprized to behold nothing but a heap of aſhes, where he had left Gabot's tower. The firſt thing he did was to enquire what was become of his wife; and, being informed ſhe was with the cacique of the Timbuez, he immediately ſet out to look for her, without conſidering what dangers he thereby fruitleſsly expoſed himſelf to. Siripa, at the ſight of a man, who was the ſole object of all Miranda's affections, could no longer contain himſelf, but ordered him to be tied to a tree, and there ſhot to death with arrows.

His attendants were preparing to obey him, when Miranda, drowned in tears, threw herſelf at the tyrant's feet, to obtain the life of her huſband; and, ſuch is the power of a paſſionate affection, it calmed the violent ſtorm, which it had but a little before excited in the heart of a barbarian. Hurtado was unbound; he was even, ſometimes, permitted to ſee his wife. But the cacique, at the ſame time he thus indulged them, gave them to underſtand, that they muſt not, on pain of death, attempt to go any further lengths. It is therefore probable, he only meant this indulgence as a ſnare to obtain a pretext for recalling the conditional reprieve he had granted Hurtado, who ſoon ſupplied him with one. A few days after, Siripa's wife came to inform him, that Miranda was lain down with her huſband; the barbarian immediately ran to examine the truth of the report with his own eyes; and, in the firſt emotion of his paſſion,

paſſion, more to the ſatisfaction of his wife's jealouſy than his own, he condemned Miranda to the flames, and Hurtado to the kind of death he had but lately eſcaped. The ſentence was immediately executed, and this faithful pair expired in ſight of each other, full of ſentiments worthy of their virtues.

An uncommon Inſtance of the Divine Interpoſition.

DURING the government of Don Diego de Mendoza in Paraguay, a dreadful famine raged at Buenos Ayres, yet Don Pedro, whoſe forces were very much weakened by mortality, and the attacks of the barbarous nations, being afraid of giving the Indians a habit of ſpilling Spaniſh blood, forbid the inhabitants, under pain of death, to go into the fields in ſearch of relief. But, as hunger is one of thoſe extremities, which make people blind to the greateſt dangers, and deaf, even to the moſt ſacred injunctions, he placed ſoldiers at all the out-lets to the country, with orders to fire upon thoſe who ſhould endeavour to tranſgreſs his orders. A woman, however, called Maldonata, was lucky enough to elude the vigilance of the guards; and God twice preſerved her by one of thoſe exertions of his providence, to which public notoriety alone can extort belief from the incredulous, apt to take offence at every thing beſide the common courſe of things. This woman, having for a long time rambled about the country, took notice of a cavern, where ſhe flattered herſelf ſhe might at laſt find a ſure retreat againſt all the dangers that threatened her: but ſhe had ſcarce entered it, when ſhe ſpied a lioneſs, the ſight of which terrified her to the laſt degree. She was, however, ſoon quieted a little by the careſſes of this animal, at the ſame time that ſhe perceived they were not diſintereſted. The lioneſs, it ſeems, was reduced to the laſt extremity, as, though her term for littering was expired, ſhe could not get rid of her burthen. Maldonata upon this took courage, and gave the poor creature the aſſiſtance ſhe ſeemed ſo earneſtly to require. The lioneſs, being happily delivered, not only immediately gave her benefactreſs the moſt ſenſible proofs of her gratitude; but never returned from ſearching her own daily ſubſiſtence, without laying at the feet of Maldonata enough for her's, till the whelps being ſtrong enough to walk abroad, ſhe at laſt took them out with her, and never returned, leaving Maldonata to ſhift for herſelf.

Maldonata ſoon after fell into the hands of ſome Indians, who made a ſlave of her, and kept her in captivity for a conſiderable time. Being at length retaken by ſome Spaniards, ſhe was brought back to Buenos Ayres, where Don Francis Ruiz de Galan commanded for Don Pedro de Mendoza, who happened to be abſent. Galan was a man, whoſe ſeverity often degenerated into cruelty. Therefore, as he knew that Maldonata had ſtolen out of the city, contrary to orders, and did not think her ſufficiently puniſhed by a very long and very cruel ſlavery, he condemned her to death, and to a kind of death, which no man but a tyrant could have thought of. He ordered ſome ſoldiers to take her into the country, and there leave her tied to a tree, not doubting but ſome wild beaſt or other would ſoon come and tear her to pieces.

Two days after, the ſame ſoldiers being ſent to ſee what was become of her, they were greatly ſurprized to find her alive, and unhurt, though ſurrounded by lions and tigers, whom a lioneſs, lying at her feet with her whelps, kept at a diſtance. As ſoon as the lioneſs perceived the ſoldiers, ſhe retired a little, as it were to give them leave to unbind her benefactreſs, which they accordingly did. Maldonata then related to them the hiſtory of this lioneſs, whom ſhe knew to be the ſame ſhe had formerly aſſiſted; and the ſoldiers remarked, that, on their offering to carry away Maldonata, the lioneſs fawned greatly upon her, and ſeemed to expreſs ſome concern at loſing her. On the report the ſoldiers made to the commander of what they had ſeen, he ſaw that he could not but pardon a woman, whom heaven had protected in ſo ſignal a manner, without appearing more inhuman than lions themſelves. The author of Argentina, the firſt author to relate this adventure, aſſures

aſſures us, that he had heard it, not only from the public voice, but from the mouth of Maldonata herſelf; and Father del Techo ſays, that, when he arrived at Paraguay, a great many perſons ſpoke to him of it, as an event which had happened within their memory, and of which nobody doubted the truth.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS you inform us in your Review, that Mr. Ruffhead's hiſtory is made from materials furniſhed by the Biſhop of Glouceſter, it is no wonder if it is calculated to enhance the character of the biſhop. What truth there is in the ſtory relating to Lord Bolingbroke, I do not pretend to know: But it is well known that his lordſhip had great reaſon to be offended with Pope, for printing an edition of The Patriot King, in order to publiſh it immediately after his lordſhip's death, which he thought would probably happen before his own. However, as to the biſhop's attachment to the religion of his country, no one can now doubt it. As he got a biſhoprick for writing his Divine Legation of Moſes, this event may perhaps have made him more ſteadily orthodox. But the argument of his book does not ſeem to be ſufficient to convince any one, that a perſon of his ſagacity can think it deſerving the name of demonſtration.

He aſſerts, that men cannot be kept together in ſociety without the opinion of a future ſtate, though he at the ſame time aſſerts that the Jews were. He aſſerts, that all other ancient legiſlators, Moſes only excepted, taught the doctrine of a future ſtate, and blended it with their laws, which is falſe, as Mr. Sykes has fully proved.

Having aſſerted, that no nation can poſſibly ſubſiſt without the belief of futurity, and that the Jews were never taught this doctrine; he infers from hence, that Moſes's law muſt be divine, and the Jews under a theocracy. Thus, the inferring his propoſition, without proof, from falſe premiſſes, is the promiſed demonſtration.

But that his readers may be further indulged, he brings in, as another medium of proof, an extraordinary and ſpecial providence, ſubſiſting among them, through all ages of their government, from Moſes to Jeſus Chriſt, in which, according to him, the good were always rewarded, and the evil puniſhed. This the Bible hiſtory proves to be falſe, as well as the nature of things ſhow it to be impoſſible. Though it muſt be allowed that the odd manner of the expreſſion, of ſome of their writers, may make ſome ignorant readers underſtand them in this ſenſe, but their national calamities plainly evince the contrary. When they were carried into captivity, were there not one righteous good man amongſt them? If that was the caſe, they muſt have been the wickedeſt nation upon earth.

I am, Sir,

Your humble ſervant,

and conſtant reader,

April 19, 1769. CRITON.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

Stoke, Glouceſterſhire, May 22, 1769.

SIR,

AT the latter end of the ſcholium, prob. 31. of Sir Iſaac Newton's Principles, he gives a correction for the angle at the upper focus of the mean anomaly by four analogies, but Dr. Halley in his works gives two conſtant quantities which ſhorten the work, viz. 51567, and 137513; I require therefore the law for obtaining the aforeſaid conſtant quantities.

I alſo require the method of inveſtigating the magnitude, &c. of the moon's ſhadow, of the ſun's eclipſe, April 1, 1764, that is to determine the angle of the ſhadow's direction with the meridian of the given place; and agreeable to circumſtances, whether the ſolar azimuth is to be added or ſubſtracted from the aforeſaid angle, to aſſign the poſition of the tranſverſe axis of the umbra; likewiſe the computation of the breadth of the ſhade, and umbra, at the given time.—An anſwer to theſe enquiries will very much oblige

Your humble ſervant,

EDWARD ALLEN.

To

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IT appears but juſt in the ſevere ballance of equity, that thoſe miſfortunes incurred by perverſeneſs, or ill-conduct, ſhould be endured without complaint, and beheld without compaſſion. But ſhall we then deviate from every divine precept—or can the idea of mercy, when we feel ourſelves culpable, chear our imagination, whilſt we act with ſuch unremitting rigour towards one another?

I myſelf am a melancholy inſtance of the weakneſs as well as the inſenſibility of human nature.

Educated with a degree of tenderneſs beyond what I am able to deſcribe, preſumption inſtead of gratitude fixed its empire in my heart. A ſtranger to controul, when controul only could be ſalutary, every denial was conſidered by me as an injury, every gratification as a proper tribute to my merit.

Odious as this acknowledged arrogance muſt render me, it was rather the product of hierling adulation, than the native growth of my diſpoſition — Beauty and fine accompliſhments were my imputed poſſeſſions; nor was it allowed poſſible for me to be ungraceful or unamiable.

Under this infatuation a young fellow was introduced by accident to my acquaintance——who ſaw, and ſoon availed himſelf of it.—"Angels were painted fair to look like me."——In a word, he ſoon perſuaded me, that to be happy, was to become his wife; to prove myſelf a girl of ſpirit, was to elope from my natural protectors; and to *demand* their forgiveneſs, the beſt return they could expect for years of tender ſolicitude, and unabating affection. I liſtened with pleaſed attention to all he ſuggeſted——admired his invention—approved the ſtroke, and never felt one repentant pang, or the ſmalleſt conſideration for all my dear father and mother would experience.

The little money I was miſtreſs of was however no ſooner exauſted, than I began to awake from my prepoſterous lethargy.——My huſband's features apparently changed, no proſpect or promiſe of any ſupply, and, on two or three occaſions, a warmth of altercation intirely new to me. What would I not have given to be reſtored to my unhappily renounced ſtate!

The wretchedneſs of my condition becoming at length inſupportable, I reſolved to throw myſelf at my mother's feet, and, if poſſible, replace myſelf in her heart——this reſolution I carried into immediate practice. I found her much leſs implacable than my imagination had painted her, and happineſs appeared once more to be mine. My father too received and acknowledged his child——but alas, ſir! whilſt they ſupported me with one hand, they deſtroyed me with the other. My huſband's conduct and his character were ſo utterly repugnant to their approbation, that I was not permitted to mention him, and in the moment they aſſured me of their everlaſting protection, they fatally laid the foundation of all my ſucceeding miſery.

For ſome time my huſband rejoiced in my viſiting them, but frequently enquired if there was no hope for him. I ſoothed him, from a regard for his repoſe, and indeed the apprehenſion of his diſpleaſure, with falſe expectations; until quite tired out, he began to accuſe me as the cauſe of their neglect. I muſt have given them diſadvantageous impreſſions of his principles or diſpoſition, otherwiſe, to have been perfectly reconciled to me, would have been to be reconciled to him. The utmoſt eloquence of diſtreſs, the unceaſing tear of affliction, were employed in vain to obtain his pardon. My father and mother would not have an idea that misfortune could reach me whilſt they continued to ſmile, and, ſtrange as it may ſeem, were offended at my confeſſing an anxiety, in which they had no ſhare. It was a dreadful error, and can never be retrieved.

My huſband's reſpect, confidence, and affection, ſenſibly declined——what were not my ſufferings!---I then began to find how ill my ſoul was adapted to impropriety, and that notwithſtanding vanity had betrayed me into ſo groſs a violation of every amiable tye, that vanity was incapable of

ſilencing the reproaches of conſcience, or pangs of ſenſibility.

At this period of miſerable uncertainty, I myſelf became a parent.—All the conſequential expences were diſcharged with a liberal hand. My father was inconceivably delighted with his grand-daughter, and my mother inſiſted upon its being called by her name. To all the natural ſenſations of maternity was ſuperadded in my breaſt the flattering confidence, that a means of reconciliation was now within my power. Could I ſuppoſe the ſmiling innocent would have proved an additional weight to my misfortunes?

The chriſtening day arrived, my father and mother had the cruelty to inſiſt, that my huſband ſhould not be admitted into their preſence. I would have remonſtrated, but they were deaf to all my arguments; it was him alone they would conſider as culpable: he had robbed them of their child, wounded their peace, and they never would ſhew him a moment's countenance.

My huſband, ſtung to the quick by this unexpected proof of their deteſtation of him, now threw off all reſtraint. What inſults did I not ſuſtain!—Could I expoſe him? or to what purpoſe had I been capable—to confirm, nay juſtify the conduct that had rendered him ſo deſperate? I was at laſt the ſacrifice.—Unable to provide for the dear infant, or from a want of natural affection, it was given up to the care of my father and mother, and I was denied the ſight of it for ever.

To deſcribe the variety of wretchedneſs I have paſſed through, would be to take up more room than you can allow a ſingle correſpondent, I will therefore only mention, that in the courſe of five years, he contracted every vicious habit in nature. Two other children were fellow-ſufferers with their unhappy mother, at the ſame time that they were the keeneſt aggravation of all ſhe endured.

A change now ſuddenly became viſible in my huſband's behaviour. He kiſſed his children with a tenderneſs I had believed him incapable of, and would frequently behold me with great emotion.—I was too much ſubdued to inquire into what I was unable to underſtand.——He left me in a few ſucceeding days in his uſual manner, nor did I ſuſpect it would prove an eternal ſeparation.

The late hours he was accuſtomed to keep ſecured me from alarms, until the next morning arrived, and no huſband returned—when a note was conveyed to me by a myſterious means, in which I was informed he had left me for ever.

My father and mother received me and my family into their houſe, provided for us with unbounded generoſity, and, except that now and then an anxiety would ſuggeſt itſelf for the fate of the man I once loved, I had little to complain of until within theſe few months.

Would you believe it, ſir! uncertain as I am whether my huſband is alive or dead, I am perſecuted on all ſides to accept another. It is true, ſeven years have elapſed without his being heard of, but does that in any degree amount to a preſumption that he is no more?

O my dear father and mother, have pity on me.——When I withdrew myſelf from your protection, did I know what it was to be a parent? My fault, has it not been puniſhed? My repentance, is it not ſincere?—Allow me then, under my preſent ſituation, to watch over your declining days, and form the tender minds of my poor children to virtue. Let me, let me teach them, that though misfortune is the common lot of humanity, the misfortune that is unaccompanied by ſelf-reproach ſits lightly on the heart; to be completely miſerable, we muſt be culpable:---and if the puniſhment of error has been ſo very ſevere, what would not be the portion of your once darling daughter, if ſhe was conſenting to enter on the confines of guilt?

Is her happineſs the object of your conſideration and wiſhes? Can ſhe be more happy than in her preſent ſituation?——If her honour is dear to you, is it not inviolate whilſt you bleſs her with a protecting roof?--And if her children's welfare is of conſequence to you, do not expoſe them to the diſgrace, the horror of living to behold their mother's contamination. Grant her requeſt as you value her everlaſting peace, and remember, that ſome little atonement is due to her for omitting

omitting to ſet her right in her ideas and ſentiments, when her mind was in a ſtate of ſenſibility and innocence.

I am, Sir,

Your humble ſervant,

INFELICIA.

A former Subject continued.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

MY young friend was ſo pleaſed with the ſentiments and manner of the good neighbour whoſe advice I lately tranſmitted to him, that he was extremely deſirous of being introduced to him; and I did all in my power (you may aſſure yourſelf) to gratify him, becauſe I knew he would give him entire ſatisfaction in every doubt, and free me from a taſk to which I find myſelf unequal. The following is the ſum of their converſation.

Pupil. In your converſation with Y. Z. I find the following query:—If a b—p was determined to give his livings to his worthieſt curates, how ſhould he know them?—There is no anſwer to it——but, I think, I ſhould write to make my merits known.

Friend. Write! a fine expedient truly! What? tell his l-rdſh-p you have the misfortune to be a curate with no intereſt, and a ſpirit too high to ſtoop to the dirty methods of making one? How do you know but this may be, or conſtrued to be, a ſatyr? Would you add, that you are a very clever fellow, a man of merit, learning, morals, eloquence, and what not?—— A fine ſpecimen of your modeſty indeed. If a b——p ſhould encourage ſuch addreſſes, would not he ſoon find all his curates men of prodigious merit?

P. You don't like my ſcheme then: but are you not a little too hard upon it? If a perſon is really conſcious to himſelf that he is ſuch a man as a b——p, if he was acquainted with his character, would prefer, might he not give an account of his character and circumſtances with decency and humility, without being expoſed to the imputation of want of modeſty?

F. Are not men bad judges of their own merits, and apt to over-rate them? May not a perſon excel in ſome parts of the clerical character, and be very deficient in others? One by the help of a good voice and elocution makes a ſhining figure in the church, but his private character will not bear an exact ſcrutiny. A ſecond is an excellent character out of the church, but makes a deſpicable figure in it. A third ſhines in his obſcure ſtation, but cannot bear to be ſhewn in a brighter light. In theſe caſes would not a character of one's ſelf, ſetting off the bright ſide only, be partial and ridiculous? You'll be pleaſed to remark here that the political maxim which diſtinguiſhes between the private and public character has no place with reſpect to a clergyman. For though in politicks a perſon may be an accompliſhed patriot——with whom, or for whom, vaſt numbers would riſk their lives and fortunes, notwithſtanding his private life is marked and ſullied with many exceedingly deteſtable vices, and his principles known to be irreligious and immoral in a very high degree---yet a clergyman is not to claim this indulgence, becauſe common ſenſe is not as yet ſo far corrupted as to extend it to the church. But it is much to be hoped this bleſſed day is not far off.

P. I do not claim the benefit of this indulgence, but ſuppoſe, that a perſon with any remarkable defects, either in his public or his private character, would not venture to recommend himſelf.

F. Young men are apt to be generous in their ſuppoſitions. Experience will give you juſter notions. But, if the perſon is ſuch a finiſhed character, he will never ſucceed.

P. You aſtoniſh me. Will his real merits be any impediment?

F. Yes. Envy excited by them will ruin him. The b--p is diſpoſed to learn the truth of his repreſentation of his character. Of whom is he to learn it? Of the clergy near him? What will they ſay of him? Why truly---"My Lord---the gentleman you deſire our opinion of is——as far as we know——a good kind of man enough---at leaſt we never heard any harm of him;" (they may add perhaps) "it is reported, that he is a little methodiſtically inclined---but we would not affirm this, &c. &c."—Should the clergy of the whole hundred be conſulted,

ſulted, how many may we reckon whoſe character of him would proceed farther than negatives? All who act upon the ſame principles he does. And who will affirm there are five ſuch?

P. You will pardon me, if I think you too ſatirical---but, if your account is really true, a very hopeful ſcheme I had in my head falls to the ground. I imagined a b———p would certainly and eaſily know the worthieſt curate in every hundred, by taking the votes of the beneficed clergy in it.

F. You took it for granted, it ſeems, that the majority would naturally centre in the worthieſt: perhaps you will now allow me to ſuppoſe the perſon of moſt intereſt would be ſure of it.

P. I had another ſcheme. If a b———p ſhould deſire each clergyman to recommend two, it is natural to ſuppoſe, that as one would be the friend of each, the other would be the worthieſt.

F. This indeed has a good face—and perhaps might do, if envy had not ſo much force as I have given it credit for---and if his l-rdſh-p would pay any regard to it---but after all --you are reckoning without your hoſt—— for it is extremely probable, that neither you, nor your ſchemes, will gain the leaſt attention. You know not, young man, the diſtance which great men expect to be obſerved, nor conſider the vaſt inequality betwixt a lord of parliament and a curate, and the impertinence of interrupting his l-rdſh-p's attention to the great publick concerns---Wilkes and Liberty, America and independence, &c. by your ſcrolls. You perceive how ſtrongly Biſhop Burnet condemns all ſuch impertinent applications in the paſſage I lately quoted. He ſeems to have reaſon on his ſide, although, to deal fairly with you, his enemies inſinuate that he wrote that paragraph rather in the character of a politician than an evangelical b———p, and that the advice it gives is directly contrary to his own practice, and paraphraſe his words in this manner. "It is very impertinent and indecent, young gentlemen, to trouble and interrupt me, and other gentlemen of buſineſs and intereſt, with your petitions. Leave us to beſtow our favours as we pleaſe. Mind your ſtudy, garden, and friends. Your ſtudy will furniſh you with ſtoiciſm, or chriſtian patience, to bear your lot decently; your garden will ſupply you with good wholeſome vegetables, to be added to the ſmall pittance of fleſh you can afford to purchaſe; your friends, if your cellar can produce a bottle of ale, will chear you, and prevent your ſpirits from being ſunk by the thought, that without petitioning you cannot hope for a living, and that you are forbidden to petition." The paraphraſers add, that, if politicks were out of the queſtion, and reaſon and the goſpel only conſulted, it would not appear to be a crime of a very black nature, for a perſon in diſtreſs to preſent a petition to his ſpiritual father, imploring his help.

P. That is the very thing I would have ſaid. The endearing appellation of father induced me to think a liberty might decently be taken with a b---p, which one would not venture upon with another great man.

F. Names are apt to miſlead. That endearing title is applied to magiſtrates of various denominations, and frequently with as much propriety as that of ſhepherd to thoſe who think of nothing but fleecing their flock. You will find in your future life, that theſe R. R.--- right worſhipful, right, &c. Fathers will not allow their children to take troubleſome liberties with them, and that all the real tenderneſs, of which that title gives you the idea, is confined to natural relations. I knew a young clergyman, who, thro' want of experience, was juſt of your way of thinking. His b———p, a perſon naturally of an amiable temper, but, alas! "ſo much obliging, that he ne'er oblig'd," had declared, on a viſitation, that he was determined to give his livings to indigent curates --and really proceeded ſo far, as to beſtow two upon as worthleſs men as any in his dioceſe---but both well recommended—*i. e.*—ſupported by good intereſt. His l-rdſh-p carried his diſintereſtedneſs ſo far as to make a *poor* curate in order to give him a living---or, in other words, ordained the houſe ſteward of a relation's relation, and gave him a benefice. Tho' this act might certainly be juſtified upon the maxim *in neceſſitatem eccleſiæ*

---or (as my good friend J. Miller well, though perhaps too ludicrouſly, expreſſes it, viz.) that it is better for the ground to be tilled by aſſes than left uncultivated; there were yet ſome grumblers, who inſiſted, that the beſtowing the living was like giving the horſe's provender and trappings to aſſes, and diſcouraging a regular education, and would naturally augment the neceſſity it was intended to remedy. However this is---my young friend acting upon ſuch ſuppoſitions as yours, wrote to his l-rdſh-p ſuch a letter as you would write, and was honoured with an anſwer from a domeſtic, "My lord never promiſes livings before they become vacant." It wanted no comment. Go, mind your garden, &c. A noble lord applied at the ſame time. The anſwer was juſt the ſame-- "My lord, I never promiſe a living before it becomes vacant"---with only this ſlight addition ---"but ſhould it fall in my time, I ſhall remember your lordſhip." My friend laughs exceſſively when he relates this inſtance of his juvenile folly and inexperience. I know a perſon who, actuated by the ſame folly, wrote to another b---p, ſucceſſor, if I miſtake not, to the former, and received no anſwer; but his lordſhip took ſo much notice of his letter, as to enquire into his character and circumſtances. His end then was anſwered, you will ſay. Alas! no. The enquiry was made through mere unmeaning curioſity, and of a perſon too whom a man of penetration would not think qualified to recommend a pariſh-clerk. The only end it anſwered, was to make his precious folly publick, and to ſubject him to the mortification of being told by a perſon he looked down upon with pity, that *his father* had expoſed his weakneſs to him, &c. with this addition, attended with a very ſignificant nod, and important ſhake of the head, "You-may-be-ſure-I-did-not-give-you-a *bad* character." He owns this circumſtance hurt him at firſt, but now it ſerves only for matter of merriment, and "peace to all ſuch" is the worſt he ſays of it.

P. I have no more objections. Will you favour me with your opinion of the laſt ſource, the univerſity.

F. I will conſider of it.

Your's, Y. Z.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR, April 14, 1769.

IN my laſt concerning *capital puniſhments*, I intimated my intention of ſending you ſoon ſome further thoughts on that important ſubject, which I choſe to defer till I knew whether any thing *worthy of notice* occurred at the *Lent aſſize* held for the county where I live. *Such* I take to be the condemnation and execution of a poor young woman for murdering, by poiſon, her baſtard child about *ſix months old!*—*That*, doubtleſs, which generally prompts ſuch wretched creatures to perpetrate this crime, is the dread of loſing their reputation, and the deſire of concealing their ſhame, &c.---This was not the caſe of this poor woman, who deliberately killed with *arſenick* her *ſucking babe*, for fear (it is ſaid) that ſhe ſhould not be able to maintain it, the father abſconding, and the pariſh to which ſhe belonged not affording her requiſite aſſiſtance. Her caſe was generally looked upon as peculiarly compaſſionable. The worthy judge pronounced ſentence upon her with remarkable reluctance, and with the *manly tear:* nor were the by-ſtanders leſs affected. Now, query, would it have been thought unjuſtifiable or unreaſonable, if the jury had conſidered her as *non compos mentis*, and acquitted her as *ſuch?* It is well known that thoſe, who lay violent hands on themſelves, are generally viewed in this light by the *coroner's inqueſt*, who do not ſuppoſe a man in his *right ſenſes* capable of acting ſuch a part. But is it not altogether as improbable, that a woman, *not* deſtitute of the exerciſe of her reaſon, would put to death (an extremely painful death) her innocent babe, which had long hung on her breaſt, and for which ſhe had all along expreſſed the ſame fond and tender affection that nurſing mothers generally diſcover? And if it be conſidered, that ſhe declined taking the advantage given her at her trial, when ſuch things were ſuggeſted as might furniſh her with a plea for her life, (*her life* which ſhe did not ſeem to value) and that ſhe did not appear deſirous of an acquittal:---If this, I ſay, be conſidered, may it not be thought queſtionable, whether ſhe was not beſides herſelf when ſhe deſtroyed her child, though there

there were no preceding appearances of ſuch diſorder?——But I ſhall ſay no more (and aſk pardon if I have ſaid too much) as I do not find that the thought entered the mind of any of thoſe, who were immediately concerned in this melancholy affair. Accordingly, after about a week's reſpite (obtained, as I am informed, by the worthy clergyman who attended her, and found her very ignorant) ſhe was executed the 27th ult. acknowledging the fact, and her puniſhment juſt, and not wiſhing to live.---There were three criminals beſides, condemned for theft and robbery, but all reprieved.

I ſhall next mention a young man (about twenty) who, at the laſt aſſize held for the *county* of *Wilts*, was tried, condemned, and executed, for robbing his maſter, *to the great concern of every one* (my correſpondent informs me) except his ſaid maſter, who, it is ſaid, *might* have procured him a reprieve, but *would not*; tho' a *clergyman*, a miniſter of the goſpel of Chriſt,---the mild, the gentle, the benevolent, forgiving, Jeſus, who *came not to deſtroy men's lives, but to ſave them*; and who ſaid to the woman taken in adultery, whom the Scribes and Phariſees were intent upon ſtoning---*neither do I condemn thee, go and ſin no more.* What pains were taken by his maſter to convince the poor young man of his guilt and bring him to repentance, I know not; but the regard I have for the gentlemen of his character induces me to hope, that he uſed his endeavours to *prepare him for death*, though he had no mind to *preſerve him from it.* I would hope too that ſuch endeavours (by the divine bleſſing) were ſucceſsful, and that the young man was truly penitent in conſequence of his maſter's inſtructions, exhortations, expoſtulations, and prayers. If ſo---one would be apt to imagine, his maſter ſhould be inclined to intercede for him, as there would be reaſon, in that caſe, to hope that his life would be ſpared to ſome valuable purpoſes; and that, if confined to hard labour for a time, he might prove an uſeful member of ſociety. But if, on the other hand, his maſter found him *unaffected*---*unimpreſſed*, without any marks of concern, or ſorrow, for what he had done; ſo that no rational hope of his ſalvation could be entertained:---could it yield this reverend gentleman any ſatisfaction, to conſider himſelf as the chief inſtrument in ſending him out of the world, and deſtroying body and ſoul at once; and, at the ſame time, incurring the cenſures of his more conſiderate and compaſſionate neighbours, who are acquainted with the affair; before the ſad concluſion of which, they might well ſuppoſe his ſuperior knowledge, and juſter ſenſe of things, would have led and diſpoſed him thus to reflect?---"This young fellow has robbed me? but what has he taken from me?---that which is really of very little value. But what am I about to do?---to take away his *life*, which is infinitely valuable. To deprive him of *that* which is abſolutely irrecoverable: and as I am afraid he will die impenitent, he will, in that caſe, by my means ſuffer a loſs for ever irretrievable; and be *delivered into the bitter pains of eternal death!* Will this conduct of mine bear a calm review?---Is not he my fellow-creature?---placed in the ſame rank of being with myſelf? and am not I a *miſerable offender* as well as he? and though I have not made myſelf obnoxious to the ſentence of the law in like manner; yet, as I have lived much longer, can I ſay, I am *not* ſo great a criminal *in the ſight of God* as he? And if he ſhould be allowed to live longer, may he not reform, how little proſpect of it ſoever there is at preſent? If he lives to work and *fare hard*, and thus to ſuffer the puniſhment of his iniquity, may not a happy change be hereby wrought? cannot divine almighty grace ſoften the hardeſt heart? and have not ſuch means been frequently rendered effectual to ſo deſirable a purpoſe?---*If they be bound in fetters* (ſays Elihu, Job xxxvi. 8.) *and holden in cords of affliction; then he ſheweth them their work, and their tranſgreſſions that they have exceeded. He openeth alſo their ear to diſcipline*, &c. The young prodigal in the parable, having by his vicious courſes brought himſelf into circumſtances of ſore diſtreſs, ſoon formed a reſolution of returning to his father. Who knows but that this young man may at length *bethink himſelf?* and that his ſin having *found him out*, and

and he finding himſelf doomed to an ignominious ſervitude, and thus to *eat the fruit of his own ways*, may grieve and be in bitterneſs at the remembrance of what he has done, while he feels the effects of it? And that, almighty God *granting him true repentance, and his holy ſpirit, the reſt of his life may hereafter be pure and holy, ſo that he may at laſt come to his eternal joy, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord.* In hope of this, though I was obliged to proſecute him, I will now do what I can to ſave him. *What profit is there in his blood?* What good end will be anſwered by cutting him off, and making him ſoon forgotten? Will it not be better to make him a ſtanding example, to deter others from the like practices, as well as to give him ſpace for repentance?---The more I think of it, the more fully perſuaded I am, that my preſerving *his life* will not only conduce to the comfort of *my own*, but to the public good: and that in conſequence of my obtaining his reprieve, I ſhall be more eaſy in my own mind, as well as ſerviceable to the community. To ſay the leaſt, his deſtruction is, I think, *unneceſſary*; and why then ſhould I not, if poſſible, prevent it? This I am determined to do."——Such ſentiments, ſuch reaſonings, and reſolutions as theſe, if I am not greatly miſtaken, would have highly become this *reverend divine* before the execution of his poor unhappy ſervant. If this ſhould fall under his eye, I cannot but hope he will now take it into ſerious conſideration: and if he ſhould think fit to make any remarks upon it, and you afford them a place in your much-eſteemed Magazine, I ſhall not fail (if God permit) to give a due attention to them; being deſirous of knowing, and diſpoſed to weigh and conſider what the learned and wiſe have to offer on a ſubject which has much employed my thoughts, and which I take to be of very conſiderable conſequence. For which reaſon I beg you would be ſo good as to inſert this in your next, and thus oblige afreſh

Your, &c. PHILANTHROPOS.

To the Author of Pietas Oxonienſis.

SIR, April 14, 1769.

EVERY unprejudiced and impartial reader of what has paſſed between you and the Rev. Dr. Nowell, relative to the expulſion of the ſix ſtudents from the univerſity of Oxford, muſt, I think, be convinced that it was arbitrary and iniquitous. That the Doctor's anſwer to your Pietas Oxonienſis, is very little to the purpoſe; and your reply to it unanſwerable.

I was therefore greatly ſurprized to find you agreeing with the Doctor in his opinion of that arbitrary monarch, *Charles the Firſt*. His ſtyling him *the beſt of kings*, occaſioned my writing him a letter, which was inſerted in the London Magazine for February laſt. You, ſir, very little differing from him, ſtyle him, *one of the beſt of kings*: which certainly he could not be, if *the tree is known by its fruit*. And I am ſorry I am obliged to ſay, your giving him this character diſcovers you to be *leſs an enemy* to deſpotic and unjuſt meaſures than one is apt to infer from the cenſures you have paſſed on the gentlemen EXPELLERS at Oxford.

Be ſo good as to inform the world, by a few lines in the aforeſaid Magazine, what it is that has poſſeſſed you with a belief, that *Charles the Firſt was one of the beſt of kings*. And that you may write to the purpoſe, let me intreat you to conſider, that his poſſeſſing ſome virtues (whilſt deſtitute of others) is no proof of what you aſſert. His being in a great meaſure free from the enormities of the *brutal ſenſualiſt*, when it is ſo evident that the *diabolical* vices of pride, diſſimulation, cruelty, &c. were ſo prevalent in him, will not intitle him to this character. You cannot, ſir, be inſenſible that there is no better rule whereby to judge of the GOODNESS of any thing than it's *fitneſs* to anſwer the end for which it is made and deſigned. A *king* therefore who is not diſpoſed and qualified to *govern well*; who conſults not the happineſs of his people, for the promotion of which he is placed in his ſuperior ſtation, but invades their rights and liberties, inſtead of protecting them in the enjoyment of them. Such a one, whatever he be beſides, cannot be a *good king*. To prove Charles *ſuch*, it will not be ſufficient to ſay, that he was no debauchee, no drunkard, no adulterer, as his ſon and ſucceſſor was, nor expended the publick money on wh--es

wh--es and b--ds as *he* did—that he attended the ſolemnities of divine worſhip———that he was zealouſly attached to the eſtabliſhed church of England———a warm friend to epiſcopacy and the liturgy, &c. Such embelliſhments of his character carry in them no evidence at all of the truth of what you advance. If he was far from diſcharging the truſt repoſed in him *as king*---far from acquitting himſelf *well* in his *regal capacity*---far from acting the equitable and honourable part, and from taking proper meaſures to render himſelf *amiable* in the eyes of his ſubjects. In a word, if his government was tyrannical (rather than juſt and gentle) which has been abundantly proved---he was not *one of the beſt of kings*. If you, ſir, think otherwiſe, I intreat you again, produce your proofs, and thereby oblige multitudes, beſides, ſir,

Your humble ſervant,

PHILANTHROPOS.

In Defence of the Confeſſional.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

HAD it not been for ſome marks of extreme malignity, and a certain incendiary diſpoſition, I ſhould have ſuſpected one *Touchſtone* in your Magazine for February, to have been playing booty in his invective againſt the Confeſſional. For he abſolutely advances nothing in diſproof of that noble work, but ſome general common-place declamation, which, to a diſcerning and diſpaſſionate reader, would ſuggeſt, that there muſt be ſomewhat excellent, where not ſo much as one falſe fact, or bad argument, could be diſcovered. His trite harangue upon overturning all order, and bringing in confuſion, is a calumny againſt the holy ſcripture, becauſe it is this in it's purity, for which the Confeſſional pleads. Had ſuch orators, of the ſtamp of one Demetrius in the book of the Acts, been liſtened to, we might now have been bowing before Thomas à Becket's ſhrine, or worſhipping a wafer deity of the prieſt's making.

What would he ſay, if the preſbyterian church of Scotland ſhould give itſelf the ſame ſuperior airs, that it tolerates our church, that he does in ſaying, that the church of England tolerates diſſenters here? But the caſe is exactly the ſame And the truth is, neither of them can be ſaid to tolerate the other. The ſtate has with great wiſdom and juſtice deprived all chriſtian ſocieties, or churches, of any temporal power over others, or even over their own members, as well knowing, from uncontradicted experience of all ages, that ſuch a power would be abuſed. It is the ſtate which tolerates, or allows, all the different churches, or ſects, of profeſſing Chriſtians amongſt us. And it is the accident of a public maintenance from the ſtate, which gives that ſeeming ſuperiority and preference to the church of England in South-Britain, and the presbyterian church in North-Britain.

A more complete ignorance and aſſurance ſeldom have met together than in this bluſterer. He ſeems to have no ſenſe of moral honeſty or conſcience; no idea of a juſt religious liberty. He never once names the holy ſcripture as the only ſtandard of a chriſtian man's faith. And he is for anathematizing, and curſing by bell, book, and candle, the author of the Confeſſional, as diſcarding all articles of belief, although that author is a profeſſed advocate for every article of belief in holy ſcripture; but indeed, for ſuch only; and here I ſuppoſe lies the great offence.

But, to his honour be it named, he only ſtands up for the prerogative of the word of God above that of man, and for the common principle of all proteſtants, the principle of truth itſelf, namely, the ſufficiency of holy ſcripture to all the purpoſes of eternal ſalvation. Upon this principle our forefathers, thoſe noble reformers, ſeparated from the church of Rome, and never dreamed of erecting their deciſions as to be for ever ſubmitted to in lieu of the infallible popiſh *Dagon* which they had pulled down. The Confeſſional ſeeks to bring us all back, in deeds as well as words, to this firſt principle. And in this, the author has the ſecret prayers, and open approbation, of thouſands of our preſent clergy, who have long groaned under the burthen of ſubſcription to articles, which few think neceſſary to be believed, and ſcarce any that examines can believe. He has alſo the concurrence of many illuſtrious predeceſſors upon

upon record; all thoſe much injured men, the puritans, from Dean Sampſon down to old Mr. Dodd; Lord Treaſurer Burleigh, Lord Chancellor Bacon, the Biſhops Rudd, Bilſon, Uſher, Williams, Brownrigg, Sanderſon, and Dr. Hammond, before the reſtoration: ſince that period, Lord Keeper Bridgman, Lord Chief Juſtice Hale, the Biſhops Wilkins, Croft, Stilingfleet, Wettenhall, Tillotſon, Burnet; ſtill nearer to us, the venerable names of Prideaux, Whiſton, Clarke, Sir Iſaac Newton, Wake before he was archbiſhop, Sir Peter King before he was lord chancellor, Biſhop Hoadley, Hare, Dr. Whitby, &c. &c. All theſe were openly for a farther reformation, more or leſs, in harmony with the candid diſquiſition, who were all members of our own church, ſome of them very diſtinguiſhed, ſome now living, others gone to their long home, ere long to awake to the reward of their faithful though fruitleſs virtuous endeavours; in harmony alſo with the author of the Confeſſional, whoſe work will live and flouriſh to ſupport the cauſe of truth and chriſtian liberty, till it ſhall have anſwered it's great end of aboliſhing for ever all ſyſtematic confeſſions of faith in the churches of proteſtants of all denominations and all countries. I am, ſir,

Your humble ſervant,

HUBERT.

Meditations on a Teapot.

IT certainly may be excuſed if men are ſometimes viſionary (the wiſeſt and beſt being often ſo) and carry their ſpeculations beyond the bounds of reality: and fanciful people, by right reaſon, can never be convinced of their miſtakes. Pray reader be ſerious while I ſet down one of my reveries.

What is the world ſaid I to myſelf but a large china warehouſe? And what is man, who makes ſo uſeful a part of it, but a china teapot? St. Paul ſays, man is of the *earth* earthy, divines call him a *tenement of clay*, philoſophers and phyſicians aſſert that the ſtamina of the human body are mere earth, chemiſts find, by an analyſis, that white earth is all that remains of us at the bottom of the crucible, the preacher, in his elegant ſketch of anatomy and of our diſſolution, expreſſes it the pitcher (or water pot) is broken at the fountain. But to proceed.

In this ſaid warehouſe we ſee things of the ſame material and compoſition; though differently modified. Theſe are ranged only in different orders; each in its own, ſome in higher and ſome in more inferior ſtations, ſome of finer clay and of more gaudy outſides, ſome made to honour and ſome to diſhonour. But alas! all are alike as to the colour and make of parts within: and both high and low are ſubject to the ſame diſaſters, though not equally; the high being more out of reach: but thoſe that are higher are liable to greater falls, and to be broken into ſmaller fragments; all alike muſt be mended by the ſame ways and means, if mended at all, and when not to be mended, muſt meet with one common fate, be ſwept among the maſs of things and forgotten.

As to man, the teapot, the epitome of this warehouſe, who makes ſo reſpectable a figure in it, was he not formed out of clay, like his brother? Was he not originally manufactured in the Aſiatic country? Is he not equally as brittle in his texture, as eaſily broken, and when broken, does he not as readily return to, and mix with earth, his firſt principle? And this analogy has been very happily and juſtly conſidered by one of our moſt celebrated poets, who ſays, or rather ſings,

Here *, *living* teapots ſtand, one arm held out,
One bent, the handle this and that the ſpout.

A walking tripod is mentioned by Homer, and two ſpeaking pots by Æſop.

Does not a teapot, as well as man, it's ſemblance, contain the four elements, air and water, earth and fire? Is it not, as well as man, devoted moſtly to the ſervice of women, who, after thoſe principles are exhauſted, pay as little regard to either as to a potter's common eaſtern veſſel? Has it not been obſerved that foreigners have been often more courted, and had higher places aſſigned them, than our own natives? And is not every teapot, of external excellence from the Indies, placed in the moſt conſpicuous

* *That is, in this world of China ware.*

place, and more prized than any of our home commodities, though equally ſtrong, uſeful, and handſome? What is a nabob but a large rich china jar, or if you pleaſe a teapot, finely ornamented, though fit only for ſhow in the dreſſing room of a lady? Is not his exotic dreſs, like the outſide figures of an Indian veſſel, both alluring and engaging? What is a citizen but a teapot of greater magnitude, ready to receive and as ready to pour out what he receives? What is a tradeſman but a teapot of coarſer ware, and fit only for common uſe, who, when cracked, is treated with careleſſneſs, and when broken (no uncommon incident to a tradeſman), is counted as dirt, and conſigned to oblivion, among the fragments of *plebean* earthen ware?

Is not a fine lady a veſſel of pencilled china? Is not her reputation as frail? Can you ſolder up the flaws either of the one or the other ſo compleatly as not to be pried into and commented on? If white lead repairs the blemiſhes of a lady's face, does it not alſo repair the cracks and defects of china? And are not both liable to a failure in the ſame places where they were mended before?

If then mortal man be a teapot, in this world of china ware, would it not be a laudable cuſtom to try ſufficiently the ware we want, to be ſharp ſighted with regard to defects before we buy, and wink wilfully at, or be blind to defects after the ware is called our own, ſuit as we ring and examine ſuſpected veſſels before we purchaſe them, and pretend not to ſee afterwards thoſe parts that are clouded with impurities? And might not this practice prevent that loathing and diſlike we ſhew to living veſſels, which for ſome time have ornamented our houſes, and made a conſiderable, at leaſt a ſhowy part of our furniture, and not treat thoſe ſaid living veſſels as we do a piece of vulgar china ware, ſuffering them to be ſoiled with dirt, and placed ſo low as to be inſulted by every common broom?

No wonder, gentle reader, after thoſe ſublime meditations, that I ſhould fancy myſelf a TEAPOT.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THERE was formerly a diſpute between the Phariſees and Sadducees concerning the reſurrection. The Phariſees conceived that certain paſſages of ſcripture implied, that there would be a reſurrection of the body. Obſerving a promiſe alſo, in the law of Moſes, of ſuch external bleſſings as thoſe of milk and honey in the land of Canaan, and being ſenſible that ſuch promiſe was not made good, in any extraordinary degree, and that no very diſtinguiſhing bleſſings of this nature were conferred on them in that land in this life; they inferred from theſe premiſes, that the happineſs which was to be enjoyed by them after the reſurrection, would conſiſt in corporal and carnal pleaſures and gratifications. This notion they extended even to the enjoyment of women. The Sadducees, who held that there would be no reſurrection, puzzled them with this query, Whoſe wife ſhall a woman be at the reſurrection, that has had ſeven huſbands? This queſtion was propoſed to our Saviour, who, though denying the happineſs of a future ſtate to be of ſuch a groſs nature, as to admit of carnal enjoyments; by no means ſays, that there will be no diſtinction of ſex in that ſtate. Nor can ſuch a change of the body be deemed needful, there being no reaſon for ſuppoſing ſuch an inclination between the ſexes in a future ſtate, wherein propagation will be unneceſſary (even as it is among the bleſſed and immortal angels), as there is in a ſtate wherein propagation is neceſſary. But yet he allows, as appears from the tenor of his argument, that the bleſſings of a future life are of ſuch a nature, that they cannot be enjoyed by a diſembodied ſpirit. And indeed if they could, where would be the benefit of a reſurrection? I conceive then, that the bodies, to which our ſouls will be united at the reſurrection, will conſiſt of fleſh and blood, and bones, even as our Saviour's reſurrection and aſcenſion-body did, as was evident to the ſenſes of his diſciples; but yet that they will be entirely free from thoſe qualities and properties, that now belong to them. For whereas our bodies are now weak, terreſtrial, and corruptible, they will then be glorious, ſpiritual, and powerful; be diveſted of the principle of fermentation and corruption, of gravitation and all other earthly qualities; and poſſeſſed not only of very different,

but

but of far more excellent properties and qualities than they now have. Our weak, earthly, corruptible bodies, are in no wiſe conſiſtent with the enjoyment of compleat happineſs, nor ſuited to the fruition of thoſe *better things* God has provided for us in heaven. *Fleſh and blood* [having the qualities and properties they now have] *cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.*—The ſuppoſition of the reduction of the body to I know not what ſtamina, which, I preſume, are neither fleſh, nor blood, nor bones *(nec quid, nec quale, nec quantum)*, and compoſe a body having neither of theſe in it, in order, as I imagine, to account for the ſameneſs of body, is perfectly groundleſs and abſurd: nor does it appear to be of any conſequence in general, whether our bodies be, or be not compoſed of the ſelf ſame matter of which they now conſiſt. I need not add, that the words quoted by the city miniſter from the revelations are quite foreign to the purpoſe, and relate to a quite different ſubject; and that he introduces with no leſs impropriety 1 Cor. vi. 13.

I am, ſir, your's, &c.

T. G.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

SEVERAL convictions upon the act againſt prophane ſwearing have appeared in the London papers ſince the beginning of the year, and every one of theſe convictions have inflicted the legal penalty, ſo much, upon every oath.

But, ſir, many of the country gentlemen diſſent in this point from your city magiſtrates, and ſtill inſiſt, agreeably to the letter of the act, that the penalty is ſo much for the time of ſwearing, that is, of continuing in the ſame company, or for any longer or ſhorter period during ſuch time as the offender continues in the ſame ſituation, place, company, &c. and that all the oaths and curſes which he utters during this ſeaſon, are even meant by the act to paſs for one ſingle offence. For, underſtood in the other ſenſe, they tell you, the act is ruinous and deſtructive, and expoſes a poor man, who ſhall be convicted of ſwearing thirty or forty oaths, and incurs a penalty of thirty or forty ſhillings, to a debt which all his purſe and his credit together cannot diſcharge, and thence to the neceſſity of hard labour in a houſe of correction for ten days. This, ſay they, is curſed hard, and could never be the deſign of the legiſlature to puniſh a man ſo ſeverely for ſo common an offence.

True, indeed, it certainly never was, nor could be, the deſign of a Britiſh legiſlature to oppreſs any man whatſoever, and if the law inflicts a penalty upon tranſgreſſion, let the tranſgreſſor ſee to that, and take care that his conduct be ſuch as is not liable to impeachment. Where there is no law, there is no tranſgreſſion, nor conſequently infliction of penalty; but where there is no law, there is anarchy and confuſion; and therefore the inſtitution of law is juſt and good, and the application of it to puniſh tranſgreſſion is for the ſake of public peace and order. It is then every man's duty to take care how he makes himſelf the ſubject of it's application.

Ay, but, ſays, the objector, ſo ſeverely for ſo common an offence?

Firſt to the objection, ſo ſeverely. It has been no uncommon practice in offences of this kind to inform againſt the offender for ſo many oaths or curſes out of the whole number he has uttered, in which caſe he is very moderately dealt with, and made to ſuffer no greater penalty than his circumſtances will bear. Here then is no ground for the imputation of ſeverity; and therefore to go a point farther with the objector, and admit that the offender is informed againſt, convicted, and fined for every oath he ſwears ——ſtill here is no occaſion to cry out againſt the ſeverity of the proceeding; none will cry out againſt it, who conſiders candidly what the ſin of prophane ſwearing is.

Firſt, if the crime was ſo enormous among the Jews, what puniſhment does it not deſerve among Chriſtians? Why truly, infinitely greater. 2. The bold and thoughtleſs mixture of this name, a name which all the world, viſible and inviſible, reveres! with all our little levities and follies; and what is worſe, with our very exceſſes and debaucheries. 3. The momentary repetition of this prophanation, unre-

garded, unprovoked, and unrepented. 4. The inſtance of adventure in treſpaſſing thus againſt the known laws of both God and man, &c. &c. inſtances of guilt, which both the preſs and pulpits have explained, and the parliament prohibited. The preamble to the act deſcribes the ſin in ſuch ſtrong terms of abhorrence, that the legiſlature cannot be candidly ſuppoſed to have underſtood it in a leſſer ſenſe than that in which it is here repreſented; and the ſenſe of parliament in an act of ſo public and notorious concern is the ſenſe of the nation. Let us review the preamble:

"Foraſmuch as the horrid, impious, and execrable vices of prophane curſing and ſwearing (ſo highly diſpleaſing to Almighty God, and loathſome and offenſive to every Chriſtian) are become ſo frequent and notorious, that unleſs ſpeedily and effectually puniſhed, they may juſtly provoke the divine vengeance to increaſe the many calamities theſe nations now labour under; and ſo forth."

Now can any man in his ſenſes imagine, that to convict a man in the penalty of one ſhilling for ſwearing, perhaps as is very often the caſe, a hundred oaths at one ſitting, converſation, &c. is the means of *effectually puniſhing* this crime? And if the parliament meant (as many gentlemen would have it to mean) that a ſingle penalty ſhould be inflicted upon ſo aggregated an offence, how glaring is the inconſiſtency between their expreſſions of abhorrence, and their ſanction of the frivolous penalty? Should a ſingle perſon apply in earneſt ſo weak and contemptible an expedient, to accompliſh ſo difficult an end, he would be deemed either very ſottiſh or very ſenſeleſs. But the wiſdom of parliament, where the national virtue is at ſtake, does not riſque it's decrees upon ſuch evaſive and pervertible ſanctions. There is one very plain declaration in the expreſſion of the act itſelf, aſſigning the penalty to one ſingle oath, or one ſingle curſe; it is in the form of conviction, directed by the act, and ordered to be filed by the clerk of the peace among the records of the county, viz.

"Be it remembered, that on the day of in the year of his majeſty's reign, A. B. was convicted before me, &c. of ſwearing one or more prophane oath or oaths, or of curſing one or more prophane curſe or curſes, as the caſe ſhall be."

Here then it is undeniable that the penalty is levyable, according to the very letter of the act, upon one ſingle oath. And is it no more *horrid nor impious* to utter a hundred oaths than to utter one? Many ſober, virtuous men are prompted by inadvertency, or fluſh of temper, to throw out one oath, have occaſionally, more than once, done it, and repented of the expreſſion; but is this comparable to the guilt and confidence of a profligate fellow, who diſcharges this furious ammunition in whole vollies?—That is no more than chriſtian powder compared to this. The misfortune is, the letter of the penal clauſe is too evadable and ambiguous; it ſays, "If any perſon ſhall prophanely curſe or ſwear (where, by the way, if it is but one oath, in that caſe he prophanely curſes or ſwears), every perſon ſo offending ſhall forfeit and loſe the reſpective ſums herein after mentioned, that is to ſay; every day labourer, &c." Had the expreſſion run thus; Every perſon ſo offended ſhall forfeit and loſe for every oath or curſe the reſpective ſums herein after mentioned, this would have ſuperſeded every kind of debate relating to the repetition of the offence, and no man would have been ſo unreaſonable as to interpret the intent of the act againſt the plain denunciation of the letter. But it is the ambiguity in the penal clauſe which has furniſhed gentlemen with a pretence to widen the meaning of the paſſage, and conſtrue it to comprehend exorbitant and complicated under the ſame tranſgreſſion as moderate and ſingle guilt; many of which gentlemen, it is not to be doubted, have their judgment warped by the influence of their practice, and love palliation rather than expoſition, becauſe their words are evil—it is but one inſtance among innumerable others of a practice aſſimilating to itſelf it's principles, and extenuating the enormity of it's crime upon the very worſt plea it can adopt, the frequency of commiſſion. Let us next conſider this circumſtance, viz.

The commonneſs of the offence. Is want of reverence towards God e'er the

the leſs ſinful, though all the world were guilty of it? Is murder, conſidered in itſelf, leſs criminal in Spain where it is frequent, than in England where it is very rare. Is robbery upon the high road a leſs crime in a ſeaſoned and thorough paced marauder, than it is in the trembling, yet pilfering, novitiate? Is the ruinous luſt of the old debauchee leſs pernicious, becauſe more familiar, than the early gallantries of the bluſhing young wanton? On the contrary, we find that in all theſe caſes habit and inveteracy enhances guilt, and in every judiciary examination of it is eſteemed ſo; and pray why is it not the caſe in common ſwearing?——Sure I am that it has a manifeſt tendency to produce one of the moſt monſtrous vices that can infeſt human ſociety, that is, perjury. If it is then ſo offenſive and pernicious to man, and ſo *horrid and impious* with reſpect to God, moſt aſſuredly the commonneſs of the offence can be no other than an enlargement and aggravation of it's guilt. It is in vain to plead that you ſwear inadvertently, and when you do not think of it; for you ſwear becauſe you do not think of it. It is as habitual and familiar to a man of virtue not to ſwear, and in his converſation not to think of it, as it is to a profligate to ſwear without thinking of it; and therefore neither habit nor inadvertency will truly apologize, no more than hurry or provocation will juſtify the commiſſion of it.

The commonneſs of offence, either in the offender himſelf or in the examples, of others, is a plea, which, if admitted, deſtroys every virtue, and when virtue is loſt, every degree of reformation. Apply it to gaming, to drinking, to fraudulent dealing, &c. and it will turn out an uſeful and univerſal ſalvo. It will reconcile any kind of immorality as well as any kind of irreligion, and the more familiar or more habituated the offence, the more eaſy the apology. Such a douceur reminds me of an impudent apology offered by a gracious ſon of the kirk, upon his being detected in crim. con. with his neighbour's wife; "I was cuſtomary, he ſaid, in that place, and where ſin did abound, grace did much more abound."

In ſhort, to offer inadvertency and habit in apology for indiſcretions and imprudences only, is a very admiſſible plea, and has all the ſanctions of truth and juſtice in it's favour, and this is the boundary of their innocence; but to plead theſe in extenuation of immorality and prophaneneſs, will by no means ſerve the offender's turn, it will not ſtand the bar of reaſon, much leſs will it endure, for we are aſſured it will not, the bar of heaven.

Be the opinions of men what they will, and whatever they may chuſe by corruption or infatuation to make them, ſtill neither the hardeſt ſtraining, nor the moſt ſubtle refinements of them, will not, cannot change the reality of things. Virtue and vice have an eſſential and unchangeable difference, and retain their natures in ſpite of all the prejudicate and diſtorted opinions in the world; the exorbitancies of the one will ever, in the view of impartial and unbiaſſed reaſon, be treated with abhorrence and deteſtation, as the improvement and exaltation of the other will be treated with reſpect and honour. Suppoſe then the penalty of the act deſigned to be extended to every oath, it is no more than what is conformable to the terms of abhorrence which the preamble utters againſt the offence, and a rational and conſiſtent ſcheme of penalty is exhibited in the offence, and of morality in the prohibition——an example this of truth and virtue well beſeeming the wiſdom of a Britiſh parliament, and only in exact character of it untainted by ambition, and unwarned by faction.

Once more to the fine gentlemen who are fine ſwearers. What merit in the name of honour do they, can they arrogate from expreſſions, which every ſcoundrel can, and at preſent do, pronounce with as much diſtinctneſs, elevation, and emphaſis, as themſelves? It is low, d——d low, and to the laſt degree inconſiſtent with their affectation of grace and taſte in other things: in painting, in muſick, in languages, in fine writing, &c. the lower rank of people have it not in their power to rival them; here therefore their marks of diſtinction are unavoidable, the poſſeſſion of taſte their own property. Whoever paſſes the fence to the herd of cattle on the other ſide, does no more than rank accurſedly

edly with his brother brute, whoſe rage and bellowing likewiſe he will ſoon imitate in ſucceſſion to the offenſive harſhneſs of their tone.

In a word, ſwearing at all is an offence before God, and is ſo with much propriety before men, who are entruſted with the defence of his name and honour: what ſhall we ſay then of frequent and notorious ſwearing?—I have not room to ſay more of it, and am afraid what is already ſaid will appear to be haſty and injudicious in ſeveral parts of it; the whole being unpremeditated: this is however but a poor excuſe for it to the world, to whom I wiſh you may think it worth recommending. It is but one ſpark among others of the flaming zeal of

Dorſet, Your's,
April 5, 1769. CLERICUS.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE many letters conveyed thro' your means to the ſociety, is a convincing proof of the good ſenſe, refinement, and ingenuouſneſs, of the preſent generation. All of which will be occaſionally inſerted in your Magazine.

To live for ourſelves, was never the intention of our exiſtence; every individual was created in aid of its fellow individual; a conviction ſufficient to incite the Benevolents to communicate their plan for public utility, and in proportion to the opportunities they obtain of ſaving, or ſerving, the inconſiderate or unprotected, will their general felicity, as well as ſelf-enjoyment, be augmented.

The following letter has been productive of ſeveral extra meetings, as the peculiarity of the diſtreſs requires a judicious ſtroke for its effectual relief.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

"LADIES,

A moſt fortunate circumſtance ſhall I have reaſon to deem my accidental knowledge of the Benevolent Society, if it is but poſſible for its members to teach me how to extricate myſelf from my preſent difficulties.

My father and mother are citizens, who from a mean origin, and limited proſpects, have long been poſſeſſed of many thouſands. As they themſelves on a variety of occaſions experienced the mortification and diſadvantage of ignorance, they determined their children's minds and manners ſhould be ſufficiently cultivated: for this purpoſe a boarding ſchool early received me and two ſiſters, whoſe capacities were judged ſo ſuperior to mine, that the higheſt expectations were formed of their improvement.

Nor was the partiality of my relations confined merely to this particular; from my infancy I had been brow-beat and diſcouraged, whilſt my ſiſters were flattered and careſſed---a misfortune, which though painfully felt, was ſuſtained by me with unrepining humility, and unabating good humour.

The period of education elapſed---I became a kind of upper ſervant in the houſe of my father. My dreſs ſuitable to every other ſpecies of neglect, beſpoke me in no degree above a common dependant. The friends of pride and vanity unreluctantly complied with the rules of the family; and as the poor Cindrillo was never enquired for, ſhe had leiſure to ſhed her unavailing tears unapprehenſive of all interruption.

A lively uninformed country girl was now hired to wait on my lady ſiſters, who, from finding herſelf imperiouſly treated by them, ſought every occaſion of recommending herſelf to me. Offices of tenderneſs, and vivacity of converſation, were too pleaſing charms not to win the heart of inexperience. She was my companion and my friend, we ſhared our ſeveral employments, and paſſed our unengaged hours together; nor was it poſſible to foreſee an unhappy termination of what appeared ſo natural and innocent.

As my father and mother keep a great deal of company, and were fond of public diverſions, their home was not exempt from irregularity.

Charlotte's ruſticity gradually wore off, her taſte for dreſs became conſpicuous, and the admiration of every clerk and 'prentice-boy in the neighbourhood the conſequence. She would frequently aſſure me that my figure had it's beauties, but as I was unable to diſcover them, I ſhook my head at the well-intended flattery, and reſolved that my mind ſhould be the only object of my attention.

But what is reſolution in a girl of fifteen?——One evening, when all impediments were removed, a magic lanthorn was called in by ſome of the ſervants, and I was at length prevailed on to participate the frolic; the lights were extinguiſhed——the exhibition commenced—when Charlotte, having conveyed two or three of her admirers into the houſe, propoſed a ſort of ball to the coarſe muſic then in our power; a propoſal that met with univerſal approbation.

A gay young fellow, who had the honour of being my partner, occaſionally entertained me with the ſofteſt nonſenſe imaginable. He was very handſome, and, notwithſtanding all the folly of youth, in no degree unamiable in his behaviour. The approbation he inſpired me with, was too agreeable to be repreſſed, and from that hour I began to feel the ſtrong dominion of long concealed vanity, and idle ambition.

Abundance of the moſt pathetic epiſtles were nevertheleſs delivered to me by the indiſcreet Charlotte, and on my part as indiſcreetly received, before I had the temerity to return an anſwer; but even that firſt anſwer I have reaſon to believe, from the event, was ſo propitious as amply to atone for paſt ſuſpence. Interviews were ſoon effected—the play, the public gardens, clandeſtinely viſited, and both my perſon and reputation at the mercy of a ſet of hirelings and profligates. At one of theſe bleſſed periods, an inſult was offered me, which I remember with horror; and produced an univerſal alteration, both in my ſentiments and conduct. Charlotte was ſo offended at the prudery and ill-nature I had practiſed, and I conceived ſo ill an opinion of her principles, that for the ſhort time ſhe continued at my father's, we avoided each other with the ſame induſtry we had formerly ſought occaſions of converſing; nor did I fail to rejoice when a matrimonial engagement removed her for ever from my ſight.

Conſcious innocence, notwithſtanding conſcious indiſcretion was it's concomitant, was now the ſupport, the conſolation of my ſolitude. As I ſtrolled from room to room however one day, I luckily found the way to my ſiſter's library, where for ornament, rather than uſe, was a very conſiderable collection of the beſt authors, all which I eagerly peruſed with wonder and delight;—now I exulted in my deliverance from ruin, and then I deſpiſed the folly I had been guilty of. In this ſtate of fluctuation did my mind continue for above two years, when the tranquillity of reaſon began to dawn upon me.

As I was drinking my tea, one afternoon, with a volume of the Tatlers in my hand, the parlour door unexpectedly opened, and an elegant young fellow entered. I beheld him with ſurprize—he apologized politely for his intruſion, and aſked me if my name was not Miſs Hawkins? Having anſwered in the affirmative——he reſumed—You ſeem ſurprized, madam, but be aſſured, you are not more ſo than myſelf. I viſited this houſe with the utmoſt repugnance;—one's inclinations cannot always obey even a paternal command. I was prepared to encounter a haughty ſupercilious lady, but I begin to apprehend the generous motive of that deſcription—it was in order that I might receive the deeper impreſſion of your apparent gentleneſs and ſenſibility, nor has it failed of the wiſhed-for effect. At this moment the myſtery was unravelled. My father, with his eldeſt daughter in his hand, inſtantly joined us, and I received a ſignificant look to withdraw myſelf.

Falſe modeſty, in conjunction with actual apprehenſion, reſtrained me from communicating the compliment I had received—but as all concealment is in general blameable, ſo I have abundant reaſon to regret that ever I practiſed it. This young gentleman, under various pretences, found opportunities of addreſſing me, and declared, that however his dependance on an auſtere father compelled him to temporize for a time, I was the only object

ject of his choice. The families at length beginning to precipitate matters —he confeſſed his reſolution—told the tale of our accidental interview—and intreated to be allowed at leaſt to remain ſingle, as affection for any other woman was not in his power.

The ſtorm now burſt upon my miſerable head: I was inſulted, confined, tortured, and oppreſſed. The unworthy Charlotte, by ſome means or other, hearing of my wretchedneſs, with a cruelty which could alone be equalled by the injuſtice, flew to aggravate it. She laid open all my indiſcretions, exaggerated beyond meaſure every really unfavourable circumſtance, and as all poſſibility of detection was out of the queſtion, dared to inſinuate that the worſt of evils had befallen me.——Thus am I now not only vilified, and ſpurned by the authors of my exiſtence, but contemned, where I was ſo lately eſteemed.—How has my life been marked out by calamity!——neglected in my infancy, miſled in my earlieſt youth, and now barely nineteen, irreparably undone. O! ſay, is it in the power of benevolence to ſoften ills like theſe? Can benevolence pity, can benevolence pardon, ſuch errors as mine? Or is there a means on earth of reſcuing from the moſt diſtreſsful of all ſituations,

Ladies,

Your moſt unhappy AMELIA?"

Mrs. Milnham and Lady Briſtow, according to their general cuſtom, kept their eyes upon the younger part of the ſociety, during the peruſal of this little hiſtory. The features bore faithful teſtimony to the heart. Miſs Briſtow's humane ſenſibility, Miſs Middleton's haughty contempt, and Miſs Caroline Middleton's compaſſionate nature, were ſtrongly depicted—the ladies exchanged a ſignificant look. We cannot, ſaid Mrs. Milnham, at preſent enter into the merits of ſo extraordinary a cauſe.

Don't you think, madam, demanded Miſs Middleton, that it is very confident to publiſh ſuch folly and meanneſs?

O ſiſter, ſaid Miſs Caroline, ſurely you and I have too recently experienced the miſery of an unprotected ſtate, not to feel for the unfortunate.—This poor girl had no Mrs. Milnham to point out to her the advantages of propriety—no Lady Briſtow to ſhelter her from inſult. Dear madam, added ſhe, addreſſing Mrs. Milnham, are we to be the only favoured beings in the creation?

How amiable, returned Mrs. Milnham, is the emotion of humanity!—No, my good Caroline, if my power was but as extenſive as my will, not a diſtreſs ſhould be unrelieved. We will give a whole ſucceeding meeting to the conſideration of the affair——what leſſons of inſtruction may not be derived from it!—not to cultivate is to deſtroy, conſequently, when parents fail in their duty, the errors, the misfortunes of children claim a double portion of compaſſion.

Mrs. Lloyd haſtily catching up a letter from the opened packet, as it lay upon the table, inſiſted on its being immediately read. The attack, added ſhe, is perſonal, the object of it myſelf——you cannot therefore be ſurprized that I am impatient to hear it.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

"Ladies,

YOU muſt allow me to tell you, that it is far from genteel to ſet up your ſentiments as the ſtandard of propriety, when at the ſame time they ſo ſeverely cenſure the ſentiments of the beſt bred people in England.

I beg to know your opinion of my mamma.—She has been twice married; yet as neither her age, or figure, exclude her from admiration, ſhe does not ſcruple to excite it by every poſſible improvement and diſplay of her perfections.——How ſay you then, may not her heart be as valuable, and her principles as good, as even your celebrated Niobes, your amiable Mrs. Lloyds, notwithſtanding ſhe has been ſuch an honour to her huſband's memory by her inceſſant ſnivelling? For my part I do not ſcruple to confeſs, whatever may be your opinions, that I think myſelf more rational when reſolving to follow my mother's example, than if I could adopt your gloomy precepts. So wiſhing you all imaginable felicity in your elyſian of delicacy, I am

Your humble ſervant,

FLORA."

The lively unreflecting Flora, ſaid Mrs. Lloyd, how abundantly do I pity her.——The ſame filial partiality, un-

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der a happy regulation, would, in all probability, have been productive of the happieſt conſequence.

But how utterly, ſaid Mrs. Milnham, has ſhe miſtaken the ſociety's motive for publiſhing their ſentiments. If a young well-diſpoſed mind could have derived a happy hint from their experience, or have been confirmed in their judgment by their example—'twas all their aim——but ſhe ſhall hear from us hereafter.

The third letter was of a very different nature.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

"Ladies,

IF the Benevolent Society is a reality, and if the members are actually ſuch as deſcribed in the London Magazine, why ſhould I heſitate to communicate my misfortunes.

Youth and proſperity once were mine, but the gloom of obſcurity, and the unceaſing pangs of affliction, have blaſted the one, and deſtroyed every ſuſceptibility of the other.

After a few years of felicity, it was my fate to be united to one of the moſt amiable of men. Our affection, our deſire to promote each other's ſatisfaction was almoſt unexampled.

We had been married ſeventeen months, and had one ſweet boy to claim our tender attention; when a friend and ſchool-fellow of my huſband's returned from abroad, and moſt unfortunately made us a viſit. His heart I do believe was naturally good, but he had lived ſo long in the land of gallantry, that to behold a woman, whoſe perſon was not abſolutely frightful, was to form the moſt unwarrantable deſigns upon her.

My life had been ſo retired a one, that I was of all others the leaſt ſuſpicious of evil——appearances unviolated, I looked no farther——without the vanity, the deſire of pleaſing, I apprehended no ſuch diſagreeable conſequence, nor was all his aſſiduity in any degree intelligible, until he daringly affronted me with a written declaration of love. It was then, and then only, I learned a proper idea of maſculine depravity. To profeſs a guilty attachment, was to give proofs of admiration—and to inſinuate a bold hope of being forgiven, the way to ſubdue the reſentment of offended virtue——

May, 1769.

my diſtreſs is not to be deſcribed. I knew my huſband poſſeſſed an alarming warmth of temper, knew him unſpeakably tenacious, where honour was the queſtion, and trembled at the bare imagination of the rage and anguiſh his friend's conduct would excite in a breaſt like his.

I committed the letter to the flames; and with the mild dignity of conſcious propriety, looked the author into ſhame and repentance. Never was behaviour more unexceptionable than his, never was the triumph of virtue more complete. It was, notwithſtanding, a triumph that led to deſtruction.

At a public hunt, ſome years from the deſcribed period, when intoxication had ſeized the reins, a profligate young fellow began to boaſt of his gallantries, declaring, that he had never yet met with a repulſe.

My huſband's friend unguardedly aſked him, if he was acquainted with me? he anſwered in the affirmative:—Then for the honour of the ſex, rejoined he, make an attack there. The glaſs ſtill continued circulating; one aſſertion brought on another, until in the fullneſs of his regard for female reputation, he confeſſed all that had paſſed between him and me, to ſtrike them dumb for ever.

My huſband was not indeed of the party, but the converſation was inſtantly conveyed to his ear. Aſtoniſhment and diſpleaſure ſat on every feature. He diſpatched a challenge to his friend, and returned home to interrogate me. Chilled with horror (for I felt all that enſued) I ſunk down at his feet. He ſpurned me from him. All power of utterance was denied me. I endeavoured to hold him by his clothes; but he broke away—never, never more to hear me attempt my juſtification.

In about two hours of ſuſpence and diſtraction, I beheld him on a litter, and covered with blood, entering the court-yard. He expired, darting a look of deteſtation and reproach upon me!

Was there a conſolation on earth for me? He died unknowing of my innocence, and by his death not only fixed an everlaſting ſtain on my character, but lodged a dagger in my heart.

The dear babe ſoon followed him.---Unfit for ſociety, I have ever ſince

ſhunned the human ſpecies. A mean apartment, and the bare ſubſiſtence of nature, are all I have allowed myſelf. My jointure has been undemanded by me, and I believe the general opinion is, that I am both guilty and inſane.

If I am conſidered by you, ladies, as either the one or the other, my way of living ſhall be unrenounced; but if you can admit a wretch like me into your amiable aſſembly, if you think the voice of friendſhip, and the ſoothings of humanity, are not too much for me to enjoy, I will immediately exert myſelf: the glow of benevolence ſhall warm my heart, and my fortune be employed for the benefit of the worthily diſtreſſed. I am, ladies, with great approbation,

Your's, &c.

MARINDA."

The Benevolent Society have received and eſtabliſhed this lady amongſt them; her name, family, and other particulars, will be given the enſuing month, as well as their proceedings in conſequence of the firſt preſented letter, and anſwer to the ſecond.

[*To be continued monthly.*]

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following lines are a much admired ſimile in Mr. Addiſon's celebrated poem called the Campaign.

"As when an angel by divine command, [land;
With riſing tempeſts ſhakes a guilty
(Such as of late o'erſpread Britannia paſt)
Calm and ſerene he drives the furious blaſt;
And pleas'd th'Almighty's orders to perform, [ſtorm."
Rides in the whirlwind and directs the

Attempted in Latin.

Angelus haud aliter cœlo ſi miſſus, iniquum
Terreat horrendis ut tempeſtatibus urbem;
*(Impia te nuper talis pavor Anglia ſtravit *)*
Ille ferox rapidos agit in certamina ventos:
Et patris æterni mandata jacere gaudens,
Provehitur nimbo, vibrataque fulmina jactat.

T. I.

The miſerable State of the Slaves in Berbice, *a* Dutch *Settlement in* America.

AGRICULTURE, and all other labour, in theſe colonies, is almoſt wholly performed by negroes (who are ſufficiently known in England) as the white inhabitants undertake no laborious employment; and even the mechanics do but little more than overſee and direct the ſlaves, which are at leaſt five times more numerous than the whites, and are therefore kept at a ſubmiſſive and humble diſtance by ſeverity of diſcipline, which not only contributes to the ſafety of the white inhabitants, but even to the happineſs of the ſlaves; the impoſſibility of attaining, is ever found to deſtroy the deſire of enjoyment; and rigid treatment, by annihilating every hope of liberty, renders them content with the enjoyment of ſlavery. The late inſurrection of the ſlaves in Berbice, who of all others were the moſt favoured, affords a recent example of the danger of too much indulgence to ſlaves, by which they are excited to attempt the perfect recovery of liberty. In this ſtate there is no medium; either the minds of ſlaves muſt be depreſſed by abject ſlavery, or the lives of their maſters are in imminent danger. For this reaſon they have been oppreſſed by many humiliating penalties and diſtinctions. Their evidence, relative to a white perſon, is of no validity; an attempt to ſtrike a white inhabitant, is puniſhed with death; and their maſters, or overſeers, have not only the power of inflicting corporal puniſhment, but are in ſome meaſure allowed to exerciſe a right over their lives, ſince the putting a negro to death, is attended only with a pecuniary puniſhment. In this ſituation they are ſubjected to many complicated ſpecies of miſery, expoſed to the tyranny of the imperious, and luſt of the libidinous, and to an inceſſant toil, which will have no period but with their lives. This treatment has the appearance of cruelty, and cannot be reconciled to the principles of juſtice and equity; many things, however, which are repugnant to humanity,

* ——— ——— *mortalia corda*
Per gentes humilis ſtravit pavor. Virg. Georg. lib. 1. l. 330.

may be excuſed, on account of their neceſſity, for ſelf-preſervation.

The expence of maintaining the ſlaves in this climate, is very trifling. The firſt year that a ſlave is purchaſed, he is ſupplied with food by his maſter, and is aſſigned a piece of ground, which on Sundays he clears from the wood, and plants with yams, plantins, edda's, caſſava, ocro's, &c. but eſpecially the former, which produce ten thouſand pounds per acre. When the year is expired, he recurs to his planting ground for his future proviſion, which he is ever after to keep ſupplied with a ſufficient ſtock for his ſuſtenance, for which he is allowed every Sunday only; receiving, however, from his maſter a weekly allowance of dried fiſh, to the amount of a pound and a half, which is all that his maſter contributes towards his food. The females receive the ſame treatment, and the drink of both is nothing but water; yet from this water, and theſe farinaceous and eſculent vegetables, with a morſel of dried fiſh, theſe people derive ſufficient nutriment to ſuſtain the hardeſt labour in the moſt enervating climate.

The cloathing of the negroes (the houſhold ſlaves excepted) is ſcarce ſufficient to anſwer the demands of modeſty. Several modern compilers of the hiſtory of our Weſt-India ſettlements have enumerated ſtockings and ſhoes among the articles of cloathing for the negroes, though nothing could more certainly betray their ignorance of this ſubject, ſince a ſlave in ſtockings and ſhoes, in theſe countries, would be as uncommon a ſpectacle, as a negro inſtructed in the principles of Chriſtianity; and if any of them have either ſhirts, breeches, or petticoats, they are the produce of their own private induſtry, as their maſters furniſh only a piece of coarſe blue, or brown linen, which is applied to the middle in both ſexes, and a blanket, with which the ſlave covers himſelf at night, ſleeping on boards only.

In theſe, as in all other Weſt-India colonies, the ſlaves diminiſh in number, unleſs recruited by ſucceſſive ſupplies from Africa. This decreaſe has been attributed to various cauſes, but moſt commonly to hard labour and oppreſſion, though with very little appearance of reaſon, ſince they are much more robuſt, healthy, and vigorous than their maſters. They are, indeed, ſpurred to induſtry by the whip of correction, which is ever at their heels, and not ſparingly exerciſed; but coarſe food, with hard labour, are ever accompanied with the bleſſings of increaſed health and vigour, which the pampered effeminate ſons of luxury may juſtly envy, but can never attain; and the true cauſe of their want of increaſe reſults from the intercourſe of the whites with the young wenches, who derive no inconſiderable emolument therefrom; and as child-bearing would put an end to this commerce, they ſollicitouſly uſe every precaution to avoid conception; and if theſe prove ineffectual, they ever procure repeated abortions, which incapacitate them from child-bearing in a more advanced age, when they are abandoned by the whites. For effecting this, they have various means; but the moſt artful prepare themſelves by a diet on ocro's, by which they lubricate the uterine paſſages, and afterwards expel their contents uſually by the ſenſitive plant; though in Barbadoes, a vegetable, called by the name of gulley-root, is commonly uſed for this purpoſe. This unnatural practice is very frequent, and of the higheſt detriment to the planters, whoſe opulence muſt otherwiſe be immenſe, in a country where their ſlaves are fed with little or no expence to their maſters, and where winter neither interrupts their labour, nor renders cloathing neceſſary. To avoid the diſadvantages of this practice, many of the planters of this colony are endeavouring to encourage the wenches to child bearing, by particular rewards and immunities, which, in ſeveral inſtances, have proved ſucceſsful. That this is the true cauſe of their decreaſe, is farther evident, from obſerving the ſituation of Virginia and Maryland, where the ſlaves increaſe, without any addition by importation, becauſe this pernicious copulation is there detected, as infamous and unnatural.

The HISTORY *of* PARTY *during the* PRESENT REIGN.

Continued from p. 206.

OUR laſt number was concluded with a reflection on the very injudicious as well as very unreaſonable demand which the preſent adminiſtration thought fit to make on the gratitude of America, for having been inſtrumental in the repeal of the ſtamp act——we ſhall now proceed to the more active parts of oppoſition to government, to thoſe ſprings which have poured in ſuch a torrent of confuſion upon the kingdom, and which will require not only more wiſdom, but more fortitude, than any of the ſtateſmen now employed ſeem to poſſeſs, before they can be expected to reſume their original tranquillity.

At the firſt adjuſtment of the preſent adminiſtration, the name of Mr. Wilkes, who then reſided an exile in France, began to be forgotten, notwithſtanding all his former popularity; and the public attention being called off by the unexpected breach between Mr. P. and Lord T. that gentleman had poſſibly ſunk into an immediate oblivion, if his old intimacy with the Duke of G. now advanced to office, and the ſervices which the whole party in power were imagined to derive from his pen, had not furniſhed him with a probable expectation of being re-eſtabliſhed in his own country. On the elevation therefore of his friends and patrons, Mr. Wilkes, whoſe reſidence abroad was rendered additionally diſagreeable by the narrowneſs of his circumſtances, applied to the duke of G. for a pardon, and entertained no doubt of his grace's readineſs to oblige him with the whole exertion of his influence: here however Mr. Wilkes had the mortification of a diſappointment; the duke either wanted the power or the inclination to ſerve him; he either thought it too dangerous to ſolicit an indemnity for a man who had given perſonal diſguſt to the ſovereign, or conſidered him as a mere adventurer in politics, who deſerved to be deſerted on account of his venality——let the duke's motive be what it would, Mr. Wilkes ſhared the common fate of all men who join a party not as principals, but as inſtruments; the purpoſes of his faction were now compleatly anſwered, his aſſiſtance was no longer neceſſary, and he was conſequently caſt off to contempt. This was not all; to palliate their own conduct, they pleaded the immorality of his private character as an excuſe for deſerting, and mentioned the levity of his life with an affectation of horror, though that levity was not conſidered as the minuteſt ſtain, when they employed him as a writer againſt the government. But the ſentiments of the great generally change with the nature of the times. Out of office, the moſt abandoned licentiouſneſs is but the genuine mark of freedom. In office, the mere mole-hill imperfection of an enemy is inſtantly aggravated to the magnitude of a mountain. This was Mr. Wilkes's caſe, when his aſſiſtance was neceſſary; the accuſations of his enemies were treated by the duke of G. and Mr. P. with ridicule; the moſt conſpicuous errors of his practice they defended as the reſult of extraordinary fire; the moſt palpable miſtakes of his pen they attributed to the ungovernable impulſe of too warm an imagination. In ſhort, he had no indiſcretions which they could not excuſe, and no faults which they could not mitigate. How different is the tone of theſe great perſonages, when Mr. Wilkes is no longer wanted to trumpet forth the miſconduct of their enemies: he is then too arrogant to be heard, and too criminal to be pardoned; what they formerly extolled as his public ſpirit, they now brand as his turbulence; and diſcard him for the very actions, to which he was chiefly ſtimulated by themſelves.

A treament of this nature was but ill calculated to agree with the vindictive ſpirit of Mr. Wilkes, who, if he merited no kindneſs at the hands of the newly appointed adminiſtration, was at leaſt entitled to no reproach. He therefore, as they might have reaſonably expected, upbraided them with great acrimony for their inſincerity, and in a printed letter to the duke of G. communicated a variety

of

of anecdotes to the public, which did but little credit to the conſiſtency of their characters. Mr. Wilkes's pen, though very indifferent, was nevertheleſs on this occaſion very formidable. The nation has almoſt a conſtant averſion to miniſters, and is ſeldom better pleaſed than when they are loaded with abuſe; without entring therefore into the leaſt examination of Mr. Wilkes's motives, the public gave prodigious applauſe to his letter againſt the duke of G. they conſidered his invective as a proof of extraordinary genius, and ſet down what was merely declamation, as an irreſiſtable chain of argument. The opportunity was too favourable for Lord T. and his adherents, to be neglected; they encouraged Mr. Wilkes to proceed in his complaints, affected an uncommon regard for his intereſt, and endeavoured by his means to leſſen the influence of their enemies, the miniſtry. Thus ſupported, he wrote on with additional eagerneſs, kept his cauſe continually alive by various productions of a political tendency from the continent, and at laſt threatened adminiſtration with an hiſtory of England, in which they were to be held up as objects of univerſal contempt to all poſterity.

Notwithſtanding the induſtry which the *outs*, thus inceſſantly exerted to ſupplant the *ins*, and the popularity which they laboured to acquire by ſupporting a man, whom they repreſented a martyr in the glorious cauſe of freedom, *places* were found more convincing, than the utmoſt energy of their reaſoning, and *penſions* of more weight than the ſevereſt of their publications. A large majority conſtantly joined with adminiſtration in the houſe, and the attempts of oppoſition were always ſo unſucceſsful, that the very name of oppoſition began to die away, when the unexpected appearance of Mr. Wilkes as a candidate for the city of London at the general election kindled a flame of popular ſpirit through the whole kingdom, that blazed with uncommon vehemence, and ſeemed too powerful for all the ſtate engines of the miniſtry.

In reality nothing could be more weak, more ridiculouſly weak, than the conduct of government in relation to this gentleman; at a time when he was almoſt forgotten, Lord T. and his adherents found him no inconſiderable inſtrument, and excited a pretty general clamour, by his means, againſt the adminiſtration. It was therefore the buſineſs of government, either to render him impotent by a pardon, or to execute the laws upon him with becoming fortitude the moment he appeared in public, and appeared too as a candidate to repreſent the metropolis in parliament; he was then labouring under a writ of outlawry, had been forſaken by his late friends of the T——e faction, and was beſides no leſs diſtreſſed in his private circumſtances, than embarraſſed in his public character. In fact, the diſtreſs of his private circumſtances was the principal motive of his return to England. His debts in Paris rendered his ſtay in France any longer, impoſſible, and the ſubſcription, which had been ſet on foot for his eſtabliſhment abroad, being extremely ill paid, he had no reſource but the expedient of trying what his immediate preſence, and a ſpirited effort, would be able to effect in his own country.

Actuated by motives of this nature, Mr. Wilkes came over from France a few days before the election for the city of London, and, to the unſpeakable aſtoniſhment of every reaſonable man in the kingdom, declared his intention of becoming a candidate. The only encouragement upon which he took this reſolution, was the promiſe of aſſiſtance which he received from a few merchants in the city, who poſſibly were deſirous of rendering themſelves conſpicuous by an oppoſition to government, or really thought that Mr. Wilkes's quarrel with the duke of G. could never be made up, and that therefore by chooſing him, they would be certain of a vigilant obſerver upon the conduct of the miniſtry. Be their motives however what they may, they proceeded very judiciouſly in the execution of their deſign. They gave out in every place, that Mr. Wilkes was certain of ſucceeding, that the livery of London were continually offering him their voices, and even propoſed very conſiderable wagers, that he would upon the poll have a large majority over all the other candidates. Nothing contributes more to the ſucceſs of any ſcheme, than a general idea

idea that it will be ſucceſsful. This was the caſe on the preſent occaſion. Many who at firſt treated the report of Mr. Wilkes's ſtanding as a candidate for the city of London with the utmoſt ridicule, now believing, from the confident aſſertion of his friends, that he would be inevitably choſen, very ſeriouſly determined to join the general voice, and prepared to ſupport him with their ſuffrages. The whole metropolis echoed with his eulogium, and on the morning of election the number of hands in his favour at the common hall was amazingly ſuperior to the ſhew for his competitors.

The miniſtry all this time appeared in a ſtate of abſolute ſtupefaction, they were aſhamed to pardon, and afraid to puniſh him. In order to *diſcover* whether he was powerfully ſupported, they ſuffered him to *acquire* a powerful ſupport; and through an abſurd imagination that he *was* formidable, they ſuffered him to become ſo in reality; whereas, had they either pardoned him on the one hand, or on the other vigorouſly executed the law, the people either would have deſerted his cauſe, or they would not have ventured to defend it. But when adminiſtration ſeemed terrified, it was natural for it's enemies to be reſolute; the more timidity therefore which was manifeſted by the firſt, the more ſpirit diſplayed itſelf in the proceedings of the latter. Like cauſe and effect, *that* became the parent of *this*, till the whole body of the populace imbibing an enthuſiaſtic deteſtation of government, daringly bid defiance to all order, and gave the conſiderate part of their fellow ſubjects a ſenſible apprehenſion for the very exiſtence of the conſtitution.

Yet notwithſtanding the popular clamour was thus artfully raiſed, and thus artfully kept up againſt the miniſtry, Mr. Wilkes, on caſting up the poll for the city of London, was in number ſome hundreds lower than the loweſt of the other candidates. The thinking part of the livery, though they imagined the duke of G. had not behaved altogether kindly to Mr. Wilkes, nevertheleſs ſaw no reaſon why his grace's ingratitude gave Mr. Wilkes a claim to their ſuffrages. They did not deny, but that the laws of the land had been violated in the perſon of Mr. Wilkes, but they were convinced ſuch a violation had not been made by the preſent adminiſtration. The general warrant which impriſoned Mr. Wilkes, and ſeized his papers, was the warrant of Mr. G. G.'s miniſtry, and the duke of G. ſo far from being concerned in ſupporting that ſcandalous ſtretch of authority, lent all his aſſiſtance in both houſes to get it condemned by the ſolemn reſolution of parliament. Beſides this, the ſober members of the livery reflected, that if Mr. Wilkes had been injured by a *perverſion* of the laws, the *juſtice* of theſe laws had partly given him redreſs; he had recovered damages for falſe impriſonment from the under ſecretaries of ſtate, who had been culpable in the caſe of his apprehenſion, and had at that very moment a proſecution depending againſt Lord H. for a large ſum, which would probably be determined in his favour. When the livery ſaw all this, and when they moreover ſaw that Mr. Wilkes did not intend ſo much to ſerve the city of London as to harraſs the government, they elected four members, whom they looked upon as much more eligible repreſentatives, and gave adminiſtration a triumph of the moſt ſplendid nature even in the metropolis of the kingdom.

After Mr. Wilkes's diſappointment in the city, the nation very reaſonably expected that the miniſtry would have recovered from their panic, and teſtified ſome little ſhare of reſolution. Nay, the very friends of that gentleman expected he would have been taken up in conſequence of his outlawry, and puniſhed with the utmoſt ſeverity. Government however was ſtill diſmayed, undetermined, and wavering. Without a man either of genius to direct, or of ſpirit to animate their councils, they ſuffered every inſult which the fury of a populace, taught to believe the freedom of their country in the moſt immediate danger, could offer, and by an infamous puſillanimity of conduct, merited all the obloquy with which they were inceſſantly loaded by the voice of popularity. Mr. Wilkes had too much ſenſe not to ſee, and too much courage not to profit by their ſhameful conſternation. He therefore, without giving them time to deliberate, offered himſelf a

candidate

candidate for the county of Middleſex, at the very hour in which he was rejected by the city of London, and in a ſpeech admirably adapted to his purpoſe, aſcribed his defect not to any diſlike which was entertained againſt him by the livery, but to the lateneſs of his application for their ſuffrages. Mr. Wilkes's conduct on this occaſion gave new life to the drooping adherents of the T——e faction, and they now thought it of conſequence to renew their profeſſions of attachment for a man whom they had meanly abandoned to the complicated diſtreſs of a judicial ſentence, and a deſperate fortune. The friends of America too, who looked upon the preſent criſis as a favourable opportunity for their cauſe, and were indifferent by what means the miniſtry were hunted out of office, ſo that they were actually diſcarded, ſupported Mr. Wilkes with the utmoſt cordiality; they repreſented him in the moſt flattering colours to the view of the populace, mentioned him as a man ſolely perſecuted for his exalted attachment to his country, and painted the *trembling* adminiſtration, as a junto of *tyrants*, who wanted to deſtroy the conſtitution of the kingdom, though it required but little penetration to ſee that they were a cluſter of ſpiritleſs *diſgraces* upon government, that evidently wanted ſoul to ſupport the maintenance even of *legal* authority. Reflection however is ſeldom the diſtinguiſhing characteriſtic of the multitude; the people were therefore fired to an actual pitch of phrenzy; they every where declared a readineſs to die for the ſupport of their rights, though theſe rights had been in no ſingle inſtance violated by their preſent rulers; and they univerſally prepared to reſiſt the deſpotiſm of a miniſtry, who ſo far from wiſhing to encroach upon the freedom of the public, were really unable to exact a neceſſary obedience to the laws. Thus ſituated, defied by Mr. Wilkes's friends, and deſpiſed by his enemies, all their efforts to prevent that gentleman's election for Middleſex proved abortive, and he was choſen with a degree of acclamation, that poſſibly never appeared at any period in any country.

[*To be continued.*]

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

AS the late party diſputes have been productive of many references to the origin of our conſtitution, or Magna Charta, the reader is here preſented with the firſt inſtitution of that noble pillar of our freedom.

Magna Charta, the great baſis of our laws and privileges, may properly be ſaid to derive its origin from Edward the Confeſſor—as he granted many privileges both to church and ſtate by particular charter; which liberties and privileges were confirmed by Henry the Firſt, on a celebrated plan now loſt; but which was revived and enacted by Henry the Second and King John.

Henry the Third, the ſucceſſor of this laſt prince, after having cauſed twelve men to make enquiry into the liberties of England in the reign of Henry the Firſt, granted a new charter, the ſame as our preſent Magna Charta; this he ſeveral times broke, and as often confirmed; till in the thirty-ſeventh year of his reign he went to Weſtminſter-Hall, and there in the preſence of the nobility and biſhops, who held lighted candles in their hands, Magna Charta was read; the king all the while holding his hand to his breaſt: at length having ſolemnly ſworn faithfully and inviolably to obſerve all the things therein contained, the biſhops extinguiſhed the candles, and, throwing them upon the ground, they all cried out,

"Thus let him be extinguiſhed, and ſtink in hell, who violates this charter."

But notwithſtanding the ſolemnity of this confirmation, King Henry, the very next year, again invaded the rights of his people, till the barons entered into a war againſt him. When after various ſucceſs, he reconfirmed this charter, and the charter of the foreſt, in the fifty-ſecond year of his reign.

This excellent charter, ſo equitable and beneficial to the ſubject, is the moſt ancient written law in the kingdom. By the 23d of Edward the Firſt, it was ordained, that it ſhould be taken as the common law; and by the forty-third of Edward the Third, all ſtatutes made againſt it are declared void.

The

The Tallow Tree.

THIS very remarkable tree grows in great plenty in China; and is ſo called from its producing a ſubſtance of the nature, and anſwering the purpoſes, of tallow. It is about the height of a cherry tree: its leaves are in the form of a heart, of a deep ſhining red colour, and its bark very ſmooth.

Its fruit is encloſed in a kind of pod, or cover like a cheſnut, and conſiſts of three round white grains, of the ſize and form of a ſmall nut, each having its peculiar capſula, and within a little ſtone. This ſtone is encompaſſed by a white pulp, which has all the properties of true tallow, both as to conſiſtence, colour, and even ſmell; and accordingly the Chineſe make their candles of it, which would doubtleſs be as good as thoſe in Europe, if they knew how to purify their vegetable, as well as we do our animal tallow.

All the preparation they give it, is, to melt it down, and mix a little oil with it, to make it ſofter and more pliant. It is true, their candles yield a thicker ſmoke and a dimmer light than ours: but thoſe defects are owing in a great meaſure to the wicks, which are not cotton, but only a little rod of dry light wood, covered with the pith of a ruſh wound round it, which, by being very porous, ſerves to filtrate the minute parts of the tallow attracted by the burning ſtick, which by this means is kept alive.

A Deſcription of the Planet Venus.

AS the planet Venus is the preſent object of contemplation with the curious, the following account of her is much at the ſervice of ſuch of our readers, who, without any trouble, would chuſe to be ſomewhat acquainted with her.

She is one of the inferior planets, and revolves round the Sun in an orbit between Mercury and the Earth.

According to the beſt calculations, the greateſt diſtance of Venus from the Earth is 38415, the mean diſtance 22000, and the leaſt diſtance 5585 ſemidiameters of the Earth. Her ſemidiameter is to that of the Earth as 10 to 19; her periodical courſe round the Sun is performed in 224 days; and her motion round her own axis in 23 hours.

Venus is eaſily diſtinguiſhed by her brightneſs and whiteneſs, which exceeds that of all the other planets, and which is ſo conſiderable, that in a duſky place ſhe preſents a ſenſible ſhadow. She conſtantly attends the Sun, and never departs from him above 47°.

When ſhe goes before the Sun, that is, riſes before him, ſhe is called Phoſphorus, Lucifer, or the Morning Star; and when ſhe follows him, that is, ſets after him, Heſperus, Veſper, or the Evening Star.

Venus, when viewed through a teleſcope, is rarely ſeen to ſhine with a full face; but has phaſes like thoſe of the moon, gibbous, horned, &c. &c.

Her illumined part is conſtanly turned towards the Sun, or, in other words, looks towards the eaſt when Phoſphorus, and towards the weſt when Heſperus. She ſometimes appears in the diſk of the Sun, in the form of a dark round ſpot, where the aſtronomers and the learned are now preparing to find her; nor does her viſible tranſit fail of its utility. The particulars of which have been too recently publiſhed to be mentioned on this occaſion.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

A Great book is accounted, by even the wiſeſt of mankind, a great evil.—May not then that general diſinclination for the peruſal of voluminous productions, ſo remarkable in the ladies, have ſomething better for its foundation than what is commonly imagined? Yet that every evil has its attendant good, is moſt undeniable.—A knowledge of men and things can alone be obtained by cloſe application, and alone communicated in a ſucceſſion of pages. Thoſe ladies therefore, who would not be uninformed, or wiſh to render themſelves agreeable companions, as well as objects of admiration, muſt feel it neceſſary to forego their more ſprightly ſtudies, and exchange the hackney'd love tale, for the hiſtoric author.

The advantages to be derived from the ſtudy of hiſtory, are, of all others, the moſt valuable. For, beſides the pleaſure that naturally reſults from the contem-

contemplation of paſt events, it lays a foundation not only for general prudence, but for that particular kind, which the circumſtances and ſituation of every individual requires.

To become acquainted with the characters of men, the marks, the ſources, and effects of their paſſions and prejudices—the power and changes of their cuſtoms, together with a variety of intereſting particulars—is an eſſential, and happy ſtep towards wiſdom. And does not hiſtory teach us to make other men's experience our own, to avoid their errors, and be wiſe from their misfortunes? inſenſibly leading us on to approve, and next to practiſe virtue—thoſe greateſt of all virtues, fortitude, reſignation, and morality.

Now, ſir, you cannot be ſurprized, as I acknowledge myſelf a peculiar friend to the ladies, if I ſtrike out a plan of inſtruction for them, which may ſit lightly on their minds, yet leave an uſeful and laſting impreſſion.

My plan is this (provided you conſent to receive me for a conſtant correſpondent) I will preſent them, each ſucceeding month, with the properties and productions of all the known climates—the diſpoſitions and manners of their ſeveral inhabitants—the introduction and cultivation of languages—the improvement and encouragement of arts—the characters, the conduct of conquerors, and the riſe and declenſion of empires.

In ſuch a variety, may not the moſt diſſipated mind find ſome entertainment? And though the firſt periods of creation may be deemed of little concern to the polite of this generation, yet I muſt beg leave, in order to avoid confuſion, to recal the infancy of the world to the remembrance of your fair readers.

A S I A

is the firſt of the four parts of the world, the mother, and, for a long time, the nurſe and miſtreſs of mankind: for on this ſpot was man called into exiſtence; and, after the deluge, this was again the place, in which God choſe to give a ſecond being to his creatures.

The two firſt of the general monarchies, the Aſſyrian and Perſian, were likewiſe in Aſia; both of which will be conſidered in due order.——It is waſhed on three ſides by the vaſt ocean: that on the eaſt is called the Eaſtern, or Pacific Ocean; on the north, the Tartarian Ocean, or Mer del Morte; on the weſt, the Æthiopian, or Red Sea; and it is divided from Europe by the Mediterranean, or Black Sea, and the rivers of Janias (Don or Tana) Ehu and Obb. It is only parted from Europe by the ſpace of three hundred German miles. It is connected to Africa by a neck of land of about thirty miles in length; and whether the north-eaſt part of it is not united with the north-weſt part of America, could never be truly aſcertained.

Many attempts have been made of late years to diſcover a paſſage by Hudſon's Bay into the Pacific Ocean, but without ſucceſs.——Many greatly doubt, whether ſuch an enterprize is in any degree practicable, and think the obſervations made by the Ruſſians give us ſmall hopes; but as they have not yet publiſhed the particulars of their diſcoveries, little can be ſaid about them. Some general things have tranſpired; as, that the Ruſſians paſſed between the land of Nova Zembla and the coaſt of Aſia; and as the Dutch did formerly diſcover the northern coaſts of Nova Zembla, we may now be pretty well aſſured, that the country is an iſland.

Babylon, one of the moſt famous cities of the ancient world, and celebrated both in ſacred and prophane hiſtory, was built by Belus ſoon after the deluge, and is ſuppoſed to be a continuation of Babel, that preſumptuous attempt of our forefathers to defeat the purpoſes of their Creator, even at the moment when his power and mercy had been moſt conſpicuous. It is ſeated upon the river Euphrates, was the capital of Chaldea, and about forty-two miles from Bagdat to the ſouth-eaſt, and about five hundred miles from Damaſcus to the weſt, in 79° of longitude, and 34° of north latitude.

Belus was ſucceeded by Ninus, who built the city of Nineveh on the river Tigris, where the ſeat of the empire was held. The walls, edifices, and extent of Nineveh, were almoſt incredible. This Ninus was the firſt to make war on the other nations, to enlarge his own dominions, and after

many conqueſts, he married the great Semiramis, by whom he had a ſon called Ninyas.

On his deceaſe, Semiramis, who was a woman of a moſt uncommon ſpirit, as her ſon's abilities were in no degree bright, took poſſeſſion of the empire; and, during his minority, enlarged it to Æthiopia on the one hand, and India on the other. She built a moſt magnificent tomb to the memory of her huſband, and having a partiality for Babylon, ſpared no expence in finiſhing and beautifying it. By her command it was ſurrounded with a brick wall, which made the circuit of three hundred eighty-five ſtadia's, or forty-eight Engliſh miles. They were ſo broad at the top, that two chariots might meet, and paſs without any hindrance, and they are ſaid to be an hundred cubits high, and were deemed one of the greateſt wonders of that and many ſucceeding periods. Hanging gardens of a moſt elegant ſtructure were alſo formed on the walls; but all her greatneſs was tarniſhed by the impurity of her mind, and ſhe was at laſt murdered by her own ſon.

Soon after this time lived Hermes, ſurnamed Triſmegiſtus, or three times great. He was a philoſopher, prieſt, and king: he firſt began to leave off aſtrology, and to admire the wonders of nature. He proved that there was but one God, creator of all things; and divided the day into twelve hours: he is alſo imagined to have divided the zodiac into twelve ſigns. He was counſellor to Oſyris king of Egypt, and is ſaid to have invented writing and hieroglyphics, the firſt laws of the Egyptians, and divers ſciences; and that he found one of the pillars left by the four children of Lamech, the tradition of which is as follows:

Jabal the ſon of Lamech was the inventor of geometry, divided flocks of ſheep, and built a houſe of ſtone and timber; he was of the family of Cain.

His brother, Tubal Cain, was the firſt that uſed iron and braſs. He made arms, and then men began to make idols.

Jubal, another of Lamech's ſons, found out the art of muſic, and was the father of all ſuch as handle the harp.

Naamah, Lamech's daughter, found out the art of weaving: thus theſe very uſeful and entertaining branches of knowledge were early communicated for the benefit and convenience of humanity. And as it was long known that God would puniſh the crimes of his people in that generation, either by fire or water, in order to perpetuate their diſcoveries, they wrote them on two pillars; one of marble, which will not burn, the other called laterues, which water could not deſtroy: nor did their generous precaution fail to bleſs poſterity.

From this beginning has the univerſe been populated.——But before I enter further into my deſign, I muſt be aſſured of your approbation; for unleſs I am admitted into your Magazine free from all apprehenſion of my labours being rejected in future, it would be abſurd to labour at all; I am therefore, good Mr. Editor, for the preſent,

Your moſt humble ſervant,

PHILOHISTORICUS.

[The Editor's compliments to Philohiſtoricus, will not fail to ſet him down for a conſtant correſpondent.]

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS the ſubject of the Country Curate's ſcruple upon the fourth of the Thirty-nine Articles of our church (propoſed in your Magazine for October laſt) is given up by the City Miniſter (in your Magazine for March) as abſurd and untenable; your inſerting the following, as it is drawn from plain words of ſcripture, may not be unacceptable to many of your readers, particularly to thoſe whom it may peculiarly concern.

I ſhall only juſt obſerve, that neither the City Miniſter, nor the remarker upon him, in your Magazine for February, ſeem to apprehend the ſcope and force of Biſhop Burnet's reaſoning upon the article; but not to enlarge upon that, the fourth article indeed itſelf needs no ſpeculative or ſubtil diſquiſitions to evince the truth of it, and ſhew its conſiſtency with ſcripture; the deſign of it being not to diſcuſs, or determine, or even to touch upon the nature and quality of the ſpiri-

tual and glorified body of Chriſt, but ſimply to aſſert that Chriſt roſe from the dead with the ſame body wherewith he converſed upon earth, and ſuffered upon the croſs, as St. Paul proves at large in his firſt epiſtle to the Corinthians, chap. xv. And that he aſcended into heaven with the ſame body wherewith he aroſe from the dead; and this ſurely no one can make any doubt of; elſe, to what end was it raiſed from the dead? And why does the whole tenor of the goſpel lay ſo much weight upon the belief of a reſurrection from the dead? And particularly St. Paul, in the chapter above cited, beſtows ſo much pains to eſtabliſh a firm hope and belief thereof, by the reſurrection of Chriſt the firſt-fruits, an earneſt to thoſe that are his of their's at his coming?

And whereas the City Miniſter, in your Magazine for March, ſeems to diſtinguiſh between the reſurrection-body and the aſcenſion-body, it is altogether without foundation; "for the dead ſhall be raiſed incorruptible," 1 Cor. xv. 52. and more fully in the verſes before, v. 42, 43, 44. "It is ſown in corruption, it is raiſed in incorruption; it is ſown in diſhonour, it is raiſed in glory; it is ſown in weakneſs, it is raiſed in power; it is ſown a natural body, it is raiſed a ſpiritual body." The reſurrection-body therefore is a body incorruptible, glorious, powerful, and ſpiritual; than which nothing further either is, or can be imagined, either from reaſon or ſcripture.

Now as to the difficulty ariſing to the Country Curate from thoſe words of St. Paul in the above cited chapter, v. 50. "That fleſh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God;" a rational ſolution thereof may, I think, be deduced from the ſubſequent words, v. 53. "This corruptible muſt put on incorruption, and this mortal muſt put on immortality," compared with what he ſays in his ſecond epiſtle, chap. v. ver. 4. "We that are in this tabernacle do groan, being burdened; not for that we would be unclothed, but clothed upon, that mortality might be ſwallowed up of life." If then we are not unclothed, the ſame body ſtill ſubſiſts, though clothed upon. So that although our natural body, or ſimple fleſh and blood, cannot, as St. Paul declares, inherit the kingdom of God *; yet putting on, or being clothed upon with, incorruption and immortality, (which is the change mentioned v. 52. and Philip. iii. 21.) it ſhall by the grace of God in Chriſt Jeſus inherit his kingdom.

Further, Job declares expreſly, (chap. xix. v. 26, 27.) "Though after my ſkin worms deſtroy this body, yet in my fleſh ſhall I ſee God; whom I ſhall ſee for myſelf, and mine eyes ſhall behold, and not another; though my reins be conſumed within me." In my fleſh, ſaith he, ſhall I ſee God: where by his fleſh he muſt intend his body. And here his emphatical way of expreſſion deſerves our particular attention. He exclaims with earneſtneſs and preciſion, whom I ſhall ſee for myſelf, I in my own perſon; and mine own eyes ſhall behold; I myſelf, and not another, ſhall ſee: not at all reſpecting or ſurmiſing any ſuperinduction of a ſpiritual clothing, with the more clear knowledge of which the apoſtle St. Paul was eſpecially favoured. Now if Job, by the ſpirit of God, ſpoke truth, the article muſt ſpeak truth.

W. S.

Remarks on the City Miniſter's ſecond Letter concerning Chriſt's Aſcenſion-Body.

SIR,

PERMIT me, by the channel of your impartial Magazine, to return my ſincereſt thanks to the worthy author of the thoughts on Chriſt's aſcenſion-body, for his endeavours to ſatisfy my doubts in regard to the fourth of the thirty-nine articles.

As the author ſeems to be a man of candor and temper, he cannot ſurely be offended, that I am not yet ſatisfied by his reaſonings on the ſubject. To ſay nothing at preſent of the author's firſt letter——the two following paſſages in his ſecond letter, to wit, that where he ſays, that when he (Chriſt) had quitted his perſonal

* *This gives a reaſon of God's words to Moſes, Exod. xxxiii. 20. "Thou canſt not ſee my face; for there ſhall no man ſee me, and live;" i. e. a life upon this earth: And of thoſe words of St. Paul, 1 Tim. vi. 16. "Whom no man hath ſeen, nor can ſee."*

converſe with his diſciples, and did actually aſcend into heaven, he had with him no natural nor terreſtrial body, but a ſpiritual and celeſtial one —and again that other, where he ſays, that one of the negative ideas he has formed of the reſurrection-body is, that it cannot be a body compoſed of fleſh and bones; of which he has aſſurance, becauſe neither fleſh nor blood can inherit the kingdom of God, 1 Cor. xv. 50. Theſe two paſſages, I ſay, ſeem to me at preſent quite irreconcileable to the following one, where he ſays, that the notion, that he (Chriſt) aſcended into heaven with a body that had neither fleſh and bones, or fleſh and blood, is a notion that is neither found in holy ſcripture, nor can be countenanced by it; adding, the notion is abſurd and untenable. I hope I may here take the liberty without any offence, I am ſure I intend none, to aſk the worthy author the following queſtions: How can Chriſt be ſaid, when he aſcended into heaven, to have taken no natural nor terreſtrial-body, but a ſpiritual and celeſtial one, if he aſcended into heaven with fleſh and bones, or fleſh and blood? Who ever heard of ſpiritual and celeſtial fleſh and blood, or ſpiritual and celeſtial fleſh and bones? And how could the apoſtle ſay fleſh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God, if Chriſt aſcended into heaven with fleſh and blood? However, I think it would have been of very little importance in itſelf, whether Chriſt aſcended into heaven with natural fleſh and blood, or whether he aſcended with a ſpiritual body, had not the ſcripture ſeemed to aſſert the latter.

In ſhort, the article ſeemed to me to contradict the ſcripture. I ſhould have been glad to have the thing cleared up; if it cannot, I muſt ſtill continue a country curate, which I ſhall very contentedly do, rather than ſubſcribe to an aſſertion I take to be unſcriptural. I am, Sir,

Your conſtant reader

April 25. *A Country Curate.*

An ESSAY *on* NATURAL LIBERTY.

Salus populi, ſuprema lex.

The ſecurity of liberty is the foundation of lawful government.

IN all communities delegating a legiſlative power, the end, for which they delegate, is the preſervation of liberty. No government, which is not conſtituted for, or does not act to that end, is lawful. For the law of nature being that men ſhould be free, nothing can be clearer, than that they have not a lawful power to put themſelves under an arbitrary government, ſhould they be ſo weak and baſe as to endeavour it. That government which is arbitrary, is fundamentally unlawful.

When communities delegated the power inherent in them by that law, viz. (the power they had to concert means for the more effectual ſecurity of liberty) the power given was not abſolute, the delegates were not to do what they would, but it was given with this expreſs intent, That the delegates ſhould employ that power only to the end for which it was given, namely, ſecuring liberty.

The community could give it to no other end, not having a right to ſubject themſelves to the arbitrary will of any man, or number of men. The power delegated therefore was a truſt, not an abſolute gift, and the wiſdom of our anceſtors, is manifeſted in the model of our conſtitution. The right of the people to chooſe their own repreſentatives, is the pre-eminent ſecurity provided by our anceſtors for the liberty of their poſterity, there cannot exiſt on earth a lawful power to deprive the people of it. In whatever form the people chooſe to delegate the legiſlative power, in that it muſt remain till that legiſlative power comes back to the centre from which it firſt proceeded. When the people thus delegated, they put out of their own hands, by their own voluntary act, all power and pretence to making of laws. But then the power given being limited, and not abſolute, the legiſlative cannot tranſgreſs the limit, which is the good of the people, and conſiſts moſt emphatically in the preſervation of liberty. The people will not always be nice to queſtion inferior tranſactions, but when the delegated power aſſumes an authority to deſtroy the primitive conſtituting power, it cannot be expected that the people will look quietly on. Legiſlation is a derived power, therefore the whole legiſlative is ſubordinate to the end for which the power was given, namely, preſervation of liberty. To preſerve

that,

that, it is abſolutely neceſſary that they ſhould not depart out of the inſtrument, the frame that the people when they laſt ſettled the legiſlative ordained. To ſay that they *may*, takes away at once the idea of a truſt, and makes them abſolute, which they cannot be, for the reaſon before aſſigned. To preſerve the form the people have delegated the legiſlative in, is the primary duty of thoſe who are called their repreſentatives; it is, in other words, to preſerve the conſtitution; the *whole* legiſlative cannot alter or change it in the eſſential parts. Can then that part which is the *temporary*, *immediate* repreſentative of the people alter the conſtitution? Can a part have greater power than the whole? Can the repreſentatives of the people deſtroy the very thing that gives them birth, the only thing by which they can be made? It is morally impoſſible. They cannot be the repreſentatives of the people when they attempt to do it; they diſclaim in the ſtrongeſt language that can be ſpoken every relation, truſt, repreſentation of, or connection with, the perſons that ſent them.

It will be aſked, why all this endeavour to demonſtrate propoſitions ſelf-evident? Did ever any body doubt that liberty was enjoined by the law of nature, and that it muſt therefore be criminal in the higheſt degree to violate that law? It is anſwered, the writer of this letter never doubted any of the propoſitions. And that he never in all likelihood would have troubled the preſs with any of his opinions, but that a late tranſaction appears to him a myſtery, ſo deep, impenetrable, and dark, that he can account for it no way but by reverſing the propoſitions, and taking it for granted that the machinators of this great action would have it underſtood, that the people of England, ever ſince the landing of the Saxons (who brought over that *licentious*, *unlawful* thing election) in the year 427, have miſconceived the true principle of government entirely, and that the people ought to be ſlaves.

Without the wiſdom of our anceſtors, as we have always eſteemed it, can be proved folly, without the revolution, founded on the baſis of the law of nature, can be ſhewn to be fundamentally bad, I am bold to affirm that no ſhadow of reaſon can be brought to vindicate ſuch a proceeding. It is the moſt flagrant violation of freedom that ever ſhewed itſelf in a country where there was a ſpark of liberty remaining.

The conteſts in this country, prior to the revolution, ever aroſe upon the illegal exertion of the crown's prerogative upon the ſovereign rights of the people. Theſe exertions had ever ſome plauſible reaſon, real or pretended. Ship-money (to inſtance one particular) precedents were bought to vindicate. Neceſſity, public danger, was urged to ſupport apparent illegality.

The crown lawyers never dared, in any times that I have read of, to adviſe a meaſure which had not *ſome* colour of law, ſome obſolete maxim for its ground.

From the revolution to the acceſſion of the preſent moſt illuſtrious family, the prerogative was ſeldom ſtretched; ſince that acceſſion more rarely, and never, that I recollect, in matters of great importance; though the freedom of the ſubject has often been attempted to be abridged by corrupt miniſters, exciſe laws, in creating new juriſdictions, with power to inflict puniſhments on the ſubject without benefit of tryal by his peers, in manifeſt contradiction of the ſpirit of laws, and even contrary to the letter of Magna Charta. Yet in all theſe the conſent of the people by their repreſentatives was aſked, and if the people by their repreſentatives had agreed to impoſe thoſe miſchiefs on their country, the blame muſt have reſted wholly on themſelves; whereas the recent attempt on the conſtitution is utterly repugnant to the ſenſe of the people, and no leſs pregnant with abſurdity than with danger to the kingdom.

I am your's,

A devoted friend to the conſtitution as it was ſettled at the revolution.

*** We hope the author of the foregoing eſſay will excuſe the freedom we have taken in abridging his performance, as without a liberty of that nature, we could not have obliged him with a publication.

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An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

THE History and Adventures of an Atom. 2 vol. 12mo. Robinson and Roberts.

This very shrewd and very entertaining history of the present times, is attributed to the ingenious Dr. Smollett. Under the fiction of a Japonese Memoir the people of England are characterised, and such an account is given of parties and connexions, as must give much amusement to the public. The following picture of a great minister in the late war who changed his opinion in regard to continental connexions, and the disposition of the nation after our first successes, will, we think, be agreeable to our readers.—We must however premise that Japan means E—, China F—, Ostrog Aus-a, Taycho Mr. P. Dacro the late K. Fika-kaka the late duke of N. and Mura-clami Lord M.

"Success of any kind is apt to perturb the weak brain of a Japonese; but the acquisition of any military trophy, produces an actual delirium.—The streets of Meaco were filled with the multitudes who shouted, whooped, and hollowed. They made processions with flags and banners; they illuminated their houses; they extolled Ian-on-i, a provincial captain of Fatfisio, who had by accident repulled a body of the enemy, and reduced an old barn which they had fortified. They magnified Brut-an-tiffi; they deified orator Taycho; they drank, they damned, they squabbled, and acted a thousand extravagancies which I shall not pretend to enumerate or particularize. Taycho, who knew their trim, seized this opportunity to strike while the iron was hot.—He forthwith mounted an old tub, which was his public rostrum, and waving his hand in an oratorial attitude, was immediately surrounded with the thronging populace.—I have already given you a specimen of his manner, and therefore shall not repeat the tropes and figures of his harangue: but only sketch out the plan of his address, and specify the chain of his argument alone. He assailed them in the way of paradox, which never fails to produce a wonderful effect upon a heated imagination and a shallow understanding. Having, in his exordium, artfully fascinated their faculties, like a juggler in Bartholomew-fair, by means of an assemblage of words without meaning or import; he proceeded to demonstrate, that a wise and good man ought to discard his maxims the moment he finds they are certainly established on the foundation of eternal truth. That the people of Japan ought to preserve the farm of Yesso, as the apple of their eye, because nature had disjoined it from their empire; and the maintenance of it would involve them in all the quarrels of Tartary: that it was to be preserved at all hazards, because it was not worth preserving: that all the power and opulence of Japan ought to be exerted and employed in its defence, because, by the nature of its situation, it could not possibly be defended: that Brutan-tiffi was the great protector of the religion of the Bonzas, because he had never shewn the least regard to any religion at all: that he was the fast friend of Japan, because he had more than once acted as a rancorous enemy to this empire, and never let slip the least opportunity of expressing his contempt for the subjects of Niphon: that he was an invincible hero, because he had been thrice beaten, and once compelled to raise a siege in the course of two campaigns: that he was a prince of consummate honour, because he had, in the time of profound peace, usurped the dominions and ravaged the countries of his neighbours, in defiance of common honesty; in violation of the most solemn treaties: that he was the most honourable and important ally that the empire of a Japan could choose, because his alliance was to be purchased with an enormous annual tribute, for which he was bound to perform no earthly office of friendship or assistance; because connexion with him effectually deprived Japan of the friendship of all the other princes and states of Tartary; and the utmost exertion of his power could never conduce, in the smallest degree, to the interest or advantage of the Japonese empire.

Such were the propositions orator Taycho undertook to demonstrate: and the success justified his undertaking. After a weak mind has been duly prepared, and turned as it were, by opening a sluice or torrent of high sounding words, the greater the contradiction proposed the stronger impression it makes, because it increases the puzzle, and lays fast hold on the admiration; depositing the small proportion of reason with which it was before impregnated, like the vitriol acid in the copper-mines of Wicklow, into which if you immerse iron, it immediately quits the copper which it had before dissolved, and unites with the other metal, to which it has a stronger attraction.—Orator Taycho was not so well skilled in logic as to amuse his audience with definitions of concrete and abstract terms; or expatiate upon the genus and the difference; or state propositions by the subject, the predicate, and the copula; or form syllogisms by mood and figure: but he was perfectly well acquainted with all the equivocal or synonymous words in his own language, and could ring the changes on them with great dexterity.

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He knew perfectly well how to express the same ideas by words that literally implied opposition:—for example, a valuable conquest or an invaluable conquest; a shameful rascal or a shameful villain; a hard head or a soft head; a large conscience or no conscience; immensely great or immensely little; damned high or damned low; damned bitter, damned sweet; damned severe, damned insipid; and damned fulsome. He knew how to invert the sense of words by changing the manner of pronunciation: e. g. "You are a very pretty fellow!" to signify, "You are a very dirty scoundrel."—You have *always* spoke respectfully of the higher powers!" to express, "You have often insulted your betters, and even your sovereign!" "You have *never* turned tail to the principles you professed!", to declare, "You have acted the part of an infamous apostate." He was well aware that words alter their signification according to the circumstances of times, customs, and the difference of opinion. Thus the name of Jack, who used to turn the spit and pull off his master's boots, was transferred to an iron machine and a wooden instrument now substituted for these purposes: thus a stand for the tea-kettle, acquired the name of footman; and the words Canon and Ordinance, signifying originally a rule or law, was extended to a piece of artillery, which is counted the *ultima lex*, or *ultima ratio regum*.—In the same manner the words infidel, heresy, good man, and political orthodoxy, imply very different significations, among different classes of people. A Mussulman is an infidel at Rome, and a Christian is distinguished as an unbeliever at Constantinople. A Papist by Protestantism understands heresy; to a Turk, the same idea is conveyed by the sect of Ali. The term *good man*, at Edinburgh, implies fanaticism; upon the Exchange of London it signifies cash; and in the general acceptation, benevolence. Political orthodoxy has different, nay opposite definitions, at different places in the same kingdom; at O—— and C——; at the Cocoa-tree in Pall-mall; and at Garraway's in Exchange-alley. Our orator was well acquainted with all the legerdemain of his own language, as well as with the nature of the beast he had to rule. He knew when to distract its weak brain with a tumult of incongruous and contradictory ideas: he knew when to overwhelm its feeble faculty of thinking, by pouring in a torrent of words without any ideas annexed. These throng in like city-milliners to a Mile-end assembly, while it happens to be under the direction of a conductor without strength and authority. Those that have ideas annexed may be compared to the females provided with partners, which, though they may croud the place, do not absolutely destroy all regulation and decorum. But those that are uncoupled, press in promiscuously with such impetuosity and in such numbers, that the puny master of the ceremonies is unable to withstand the irruption; far less, to distinguish their quality, or accommodate them with partners: thus they fall into the dance without order, and immediately anarchy ensues."

II. *The History of* Paraguay, *containing, amongst many other new, curious, and interesting Particulars of that Country, a full and authentic Account of the Establishments found there by the Jesuits, from among the savage Natives in the very Centre of Barbarism.* 2 vol. 8vo. Davis.

This history is a translation from the celebrated Father Charlevoix, and though we cannot assure the reader that it is translated with great elegance, we can nevertheless venture to promise him, not only much instruction, but much entertainment.

Paraguay was first discovered by the Spaniards in the reign of the Emperor Charles the Fifth, who named it after a river in the country. The following extract from the natural history will we doubt not be highly acceptable to the public.

"Almost every forest of this country abounds with bees, which make their hives in the hollows of trees. There are here ten different species of these useful insects. That most esteemed for the whiteness of its wax, and the delicacy of its honey, is called Opemus, but is very scarce. The Cot on-tree is a native of the country, and grows in thickets, like what I saw in Louisiana. It bears the very first year, but must be pruned like the vine. It flowers in December and January*, and its flower, which resembles the yellow tulip, fades and withers away three days after blowing. The pod contained in the flower is quite ripe in February, and yields a wool, which is not only very white, but very good in every other respect. The Indians I spoke of, began to sow hemp-seed; but having found it a troublesome task to prepare it for spinning, most of them abandoned the enterprise. The Spaniards have, on this occasion, shewed more constancy than the Indians, and make use of hemp in pretty large quantities.

Besides maiz, manioc, and potatoes, which thrive very well in several places, and in which the food of those Indians, who cultivated the earth, chiefly consisted, there are in this country many fruits and simples, not known in Europe: I shall name and describe some of them, as occasion offers. There are some fruits in particular, of which the Spaniards make excellent sweet-meats. Some have planted vines here, which do not thrive equally in every district; but a great

* *It is proper the reader should attend to the great difference between the seasons in Paraguay and Europe, occasioned by their lying at different sides of the equinoctial line.*

deal

deal of wine is made at Rioja and Corduba, two towns of Tucuman. That of Corduba is greasy, strong and heady. That of Rioja has none of these faults; but at Mendoza, a town in the government of Chili, and situated in the Cordilliera, at about twenty-five leagues from Corduba, they make a wine very little inferior to that of Spain. Wheat has been sown in some places; but it is seldom made use of but for cakes and other things of that kind. There are every-where venomous herbs, with which some Indians poison their arrows; but the antidotes are equally common; and among others the herb called *sparrow's herb*, which forms pretty large bushes, and was discovered, and obtained its name, in the following manner.

Among the different kinds of sparrows found in these provinces, most of which are of the size of our black-birds, there is a very pretty one, called *macagua*. This little creature is very fond of the flesh of vipers, against whom, for this reason, he wages a continual war. As soon therefore as he spies one of these reptiles, he whips his head under his wing, and gathers himself up into a round ball, without the least appearance of life or motion; he does not however cover his eyes so entirely, but what he may peep through the feathers of his wing, and observe the motions of his game, which he suffers to approach without stirring, until he finds it near enough to receive a stroke of his bill, which he then suddenly discharges at it. The viper immediately returns the compliment with another of his tongue; but the minute the sparrow finds himself wounded, he flies to his herb, eats some of it, and is instantly cured. He then returns to the charge, and has recourse to his herb, every time the viper stings him. This conflict lasts till the viper, destitute of the same resource *, has lost all his blood. As soon as the reptile is dead, the sparrow falls to work upon the carcass, and concludes the feast with a new dose of his antidote.

There are few countries which breed so great a number, and so many different species of serpents, and such other reptiles; but there are a great many of them no way poisonous, or whose poison is no way dangerous. The Indians know these innocent though frightful reptiles, take them up alive in their hands, and make girdles of them, without any bad consequence. There are some of these creatures twenty-two feet long, and proportionably thick, that swallow whole stags, if we may believe some Spaniards, who assure us they have been eye-witnesses to their feats this way. The Indians say, that these monsters engender at the mouth, and that the young ones tear their way into the world thro' the sides of their mothers, after which the strongest devour the weakest. And were it not for this disposition of Providence, Father Anthony Ruiz de Montoya, who seems to credit this account, observes, that it would be impossible to stir out of doors without meeting with these terrible animals. Among those who are oviparous, there are some that lay very large eggs, and make use of incubation to hatch them.

The rattle-snake, so common in several provinces of North-America, is no-where perhaps more so than in Paraguay. It has been observed in this country, that this reptile suffers greatly when its gums are too much distended with venom; and that, to get rid of this venom, it falls upon every thing in its ways, with two crooked fangs, pretty large at their root, but terminating in a point, and by means of a hollow in these fangs, pours into the wound it makes all the humour that tormented it. The effects of the bite of this, and many other species of serpents and snakes, are very sudden: sometimes the blood issues violently at the eyes, nose, ears, gums, and roots of the nails; but there are antidotes to be found every where against this poison. The most successful are a stone, to which they have given the name of St. Paul, bezoard, and a poultice of chewed garlick. The very head of the animal, and its liver, which is likewise eaten to purify the blood, are equally efficacious: the surest method, however, is to begin by making an incision directly in the part that has been stung, and then apply brimstone to it. Nay, this drug alone has been often found to make a perfect cure.

There are here likewise some hunting serpents, which climb up the trees to discover their prey, and from thence dart upon it when within reach, squeeze it so tight, that it cannot stir, and then devour it alive at their leisure. But when they have eat up whole carcasses, they become so heavy as not to be able to move, and, as they sometimes have not a sufficient degree of natural heat to digest such enormous meals, would inevitably become the victims of their own voracity, did not nature suggest to them a remedy, which reason certainly would never permit them to employ. On this occasion the monster turns up his belly to the sun, whose heat makes it putrify; the worms then breed in it, and the birds, coming to their assistance, feed upon a superfluity, which otherwise would most certainly kill him: the patient takes care not to let the birds go too great lengths, and in a short time, after this extraordinary operation, finds himself as well as ever. But it often happens, they say, that the skin of the serpent closes upon the branches of trees upon which he has been in too great haste to sta-

* *By this one would imagine the sparrow-herb acts both as a styptic and as an antidote.*

tion

tion himſelf; this is a ſcrape, out of which he muſt find it a much more difficult matter to extricate himſelf than the former.

Many of theſe reptiles live upon fiſh; and Father Montoya, from whom I have taken almoſt all theſe particulars, informs us, that he one day happened to ſpy a huge ſnake, whoſe head was as big as a calf's, fiſhing on the banks of a river: the firſt thing the monſter did, was to diſcharge by its mouth a great quantity of foam into the river; he then thruſt his head into the water, and kept it very quiet, 'till a great many ſmall fiſhes, attracted by the foam, had gathered about it; when ſuddenly opening his jaws, he laid about him, and ſwallowed in great numbers all thoſe that were unhappy enough to lie within his reach. Another time, the ſame author aſſures us, he ſaw an Indian of the talleſt ſtature, who happened to be fiſhing up to his middle in water, ſwallowed alive by a huge ſnake, which the next day vomited his prey aſhore quite whole, all to the bones which were ſmaſhed to pieces, as if they had been bruiſed between two mill-ſtones.

This monſtrous ſpecies of reptiles never quit the water; and in the rapids, which are pretty common in the Parana, they are often ſeen ſwimming with a huge tail, and their head, which is likewiſe very large, above water. The Indians ſay, that they engender in the ſame manner with land-animals, and that the males often attack women, as it is pretended monkeys do in ſome countries. One thing however is certain, and that is, that Father Montoya was one day called upon to hear the confeſſion of an Indian woman, whom, while ſhe was waſhing ſome linen on the banks of a river, one of theſe animals attacked, and, as ſhe ſaid, offered violence to her: the miſſionary found her ſtretched on the very ſpot, where ſhe ſaid the thing had happened; ſhe told him ſhe was ſure ſhe had but a few minutes to live, and in fact expired, almoſt as ſoon as ſhe had finiſhed her confeſſion."

Not being able in this place to give a longer extract at preſent, we have inſerted, in the more forward part of our Magazine, (ſee pages 229—232) two others.

III. *A Diſſertation on the Influence of Opinions on Language and of Language on Opinions; which gained the* Pruſſian *Royal Academy's Prize on that Subject, together with an Enquiry into the Advantages and Practicability of an univerſal learned Language. By Mr.* Michaelis, *Court Counſellor to his* Britannic *Majeſty, and Director of the Royal Academy at* Gottingen. 5s. Owen. 92 pages 4to.

Moſt academical Queſtions prove exerciſes for the ingenious, not matters of any great conſequence to the public. The preſent is one of the performances which may be ranked under the title of an *elaborate bagatelle*; it diſplays much reading, without much utility, and gives us room to wiſh, that the author's abilities had been directed to more valuable purpoſes, as every body is ſenſible, that language and opinion muſt have their reciprocal influence on each other, without entering into a diſſertation for the purpoſe. However, as the preſent article has made much noiſe on the continent, and ſeems elegantly tranſlated from its original German, we ſhall favour the author ſo far, as to give an extract from his performance to our readers.

SECTION II.

Of the advantageous Influence of Languages on Opinions.

"THE proofs of the advantageous influence of language on opinions I reduce to a few claſſes, the number of which unqueſtionably might be greatly augmented, but I ſhall not ſo much as go about an enumeration of them, the ſubject I well know is inexhauſtible.

There are happy etymologies, they comprehend accurate deſcriptions, real definitions, which unfold the meanings and diſperſe that kind of miſt in which they are ſo often involved. Theſe etymologies, beſides preventing many errors and altercations about words, make known to him whoſe happineſs it is to meet with ſuch in his language, I ſay they immediately make known to him truths of which, philoſophers, leſs favoured by their language, purchaſe the attainment by laborious ſtudy.

When we either pronounce, or hear the word *glory*, we all think ſomething, and in ſome meaſure the ſame thing. We underſtand the word, but as to its etymology we are totally in the dark, it conveys no more inſtruction to us than if we had made uſe of an algebraic character, for inſtance expreſſing glory by Z. This word does not make known to us in what glory conſiſts, it rectifies no error, it does not undeceive either the hair-brained hero, infatuated with the phantom of glory, nor the ſaturnine moraliſt who affects a contempt of it. The very philoſopher, miſled by an arbitrary ſound which cuſtom has annexed to ſo many confuſed ideas, and often to very falſe ideas, will give us falſe definitions. This has been the caſe more than once. *Glory* has been confounded with the cauſe productive of it, I mean with internal perfection; it has been defined *the ſum of all our perfections*, and, in conformity to that notion, we have been taught that the glory of God does not depend on his creatures, nor the glory of the wiſe man on what others think of him. Theſe doctrines which, in the main, turn only on an ambiguity, are with many become ſo ſacred and reſpectable that their zeal would be extremely offended againſt any who ſhould take it into their heads to conteſt them. If this definition, however, be juſt, either the philoſopher from whom we received it, or our language muſt be without a word for expreſſing the favourable opinion the world entertains of our good actions.

The Greek language has a great advantage in this point. The word Δόξα, which ſignifies glory, is, at the ſame time, a real definition of it, and a definition pregnant with conſequences. This word properly means *opinion*, and is made uſe of to denote *glory*, as conſiſting in the good opinion the world has of us. Ἐν δόξῃ εἶναι *is to be in the good opinion of others*, and δόκιμος, is one of whom the public has a good opinion.

Thus, the Greeks could not but know in what glory conſiſts; this etymology was continually putting them in mind of it; and to imagine that there could be any ſuch thing as glory independently of the high opinion entertained of our talents and virtues, they muſt have forgotten their very mother-tongue. As for the metaphyſician, it was ſcarce poſſible for him to deviate from the common mode of thinking, ſo far as to pretend, that God enjoys glory amidſt the ſolitude of eternity; and if an affectation of paradox, or a want of attending to the language, had carried him to that abſurdity, there was no Greek ſo void of ſenſe, as not to ſee that God's perfections could not be acknowledged, or celebrated, whilſt God alone exiſted.

This idea of glory which the Greek expreſſion conveyed, farther ſhewed, that it was not to be attained by guilt, violence, and devaſtation, but by virtues, by generoſity and benevolence; this, in conſequence, made glory to be a real good; for, if we conſider how much our proſperity or adverſity, our happineſs or unhappineſs, depend on others, their good or bad opinion certainly will not be a matter of indifference to us; and that miſanthropical doctor, who repreſents glory to us as an airy vapour, as a chimera, teaches a doctrine not leſs diſſonant from human nature, and to the ſituation we are placed in here below, than as if he was to exhort us to be independant like the Deity, and, like him, to ſtand in no need of the aſſiſtance and good offices of another. In this view the deſire of glory, that deſire ſo vilified, becomes a commendable diſpoſition, tending to make of all mankind a ſociety of brethren, prompting every one to ſeek the approbation of his fellow creatures, and to acquire it by a decent and virtuous behaviour.

To give a clear notion of glory to the ſour bigot, who profeſſes the moſt ſupercilious contempt of it, is, I own, no eaſy matter; and were it poſſible to bring him to better thoughts, it would be effected in Greek ſooner than in any other language. You are obliged, would I ſay to him, to ſeek that glory which conſiſts in a good reputation: the moſt natural puniſhment annexed to bad actions is the loſs of honour: to make light of this, is ſhaking off the only curb which, humanly ſpeaking, can keep you to your duty: you will gradually become a profligate, hardened in guilt, and then to be dealt with only by bodily puniſhment."

From the foregoing ſpecimen the reader will be enabled to judge of our author's manner, as to the practicability of eſtabliſhing an univerſal learned language, that is, as he himſelf expreſſes it, a language in which each idea ſhould have its diſtinct type and character, he thinks it utterly impoſſible, though he owns a friend of his has contrived an alphabet, by means of which he can perfectly repreſent on paper all the imaginable forms of all languages.

IV. *Conſiderations on the Dependencies of* Great-Britain, *with Obſervations on a Pamphlet entitled The Preſent State of the Nation.* 2s. 8vo. Almon.

"The ſtate of Great-Britain, ſays our author, is this. The peace eſtabliſhment, with a little reformation, may be reduced to £. 3,300,000
The national debt 141,000,000
The intereſt of which is 4,500,000

£. 7,800,000

This 7,800,000 l. is the ſum to be provided annually for the expences of England. To the accompliſhment of which the author of the State of the Nation propoſes, that Ireland ſhould contribute 100,000 l. and the colonies 200,000 l. making together 300,000 l. which is juſt the difference between 7,800,000 l. and 7,500,000 l. *per annum.*

This extra-Britiſh contribution to the Britiſh eſtabliſhment, is the principal object which I propoſe to conſider.

Firſt, then, as to Ireland, let us enquire, whether this would be reaſonable or practicable; and examine how far the relative condition and abilities of Ireland have been juſtly ſtated by this author; even ſuppoſing this 100,000 l. *per annum* an object of weight enough in the ſcale of Britiſh expence to demand ſuch conſideration, or juſtify ſuch an expedient.

I have this moment before me the national accounts of Ireland, which were laid before parliament the laſt ſeſſion, and ſhall from them ſtate the annual ſum raiſed on that kingdom in taxes; and then examine into its means, its reſources, and the proportion it bears to Great Britain, in its ability and its exertion.

In the year ending Lady-day 1766, the produce of the

	l.	*s.*	*d.*
Hereditary revenue was	671,649	13	5
The additional duties	245,954	8	11½
The loan and other appropriated duties	73,141	1	11
	990,745	4	3½

The amount of the whole is nearly one million of money, actually raiſed every year on Ireland. And when I add to this, that on comparing the expences of government with this produce of the revenues, it was apprehended by the Iriſh parliament, that

that this ſum might turn out inadequate to the expences, and therefore they paſſed *a clauſe of credit* in the bill of ſupply, empowering government to borrow 100,000 l. if it ſhould be found neceſſary, in the interval between that and the next ſeſſion of parliament;—and this, though ſome *additional* taxes were granted, and all the *old ones* continued; though Ireland already owes a debt of near 700,000 *l.* which not only has not been diminiſhed ſince the peace commenced, but has been every ſeſſion increaſing in conſequence of votes and acts of credit, beſides paying a penſion liſt equal to the intereſt of a debt of 2,275,000l. All this being conſidered, I ſhall not be accuſed of ſacrificing much of accuracy, if, for the ſake of perſpicuity and facility of compariſon, I ſtate the annual ſupply raiſed on the kingdom of Ireland *at one Million*; and when we take into our calculation the new tax on abſentees, and probable increaſe of the revenue from the reduction of duty on tea, by which that commodity will be reſtored to the Cuſtom-houſe, from whence it has been baniſhed by exceſſive duties, I am convinced, if I ſtate the revenues at a million, I do not exceed the actual produce of this preſent year.

It appears from the full calculation of this author, that the ſum to be raiſed annually in England is 7,800,000 *l.* which for expence of management, and eaſe of calculation, I ſhall call 8,000,000 *l.*

Thus we ſee Great Britain pays *eight times* as much in taxes as Ireland.

Let us now examine, whether England has more or leſs *than eight times the ability of Ireland* to pay; then we ſhall be able to judge, whether Ireland pays more or leſs than her proportion to the general cauſe. England contains thirty-ſix million of acres; of which thoſe who have taken the lateſt ſurveys, admit twenty millions to be in perfect cultivation, and well worth one pound *per* acre; which with the other 16,000,000 under paſture, ſheep, wood, &c. valued only at 8s. *per* acre, make a rental of 26,400,000*l.* to which, in conſideration of the infinitely advanced value of land and ground-rent in and about London, York, Briſtol, and all the other cities and trading towns of England, we muſt at the loweſt computation add 3,600,000 *l.* more; and this brings the rental of England to thirty millions.

I have frequently known it ſtated at forty, and ſometimes at ſixty millions; therefore I am certain of not exceeding in my valuation at thirty millions.

As for Ireland, it is by nature in ſo great a proportion marſhy and mountainous, and ſo far deficient in culture and population, that the eleven millions of Iriſh plantation acres which it contains cannot poſſibly be eſtimated at more than three millions.

Thus England is in this reſpect *ten times* as great as Ireland; notwithſtanding the taxes of the former are only *eight times* as great as thoſe of the latter. As for the perſonal property of England, it exceeds that of Ireland ſtill in a much greater proportion, including many articles, which that country either has not at all, or in a proportion below all compariſon with the ſuperior country; ſuch as plate, jewels, furniture, ſhips of war, merchant ſhips, &c. &c. ſo that at the loweſt computation of the wealth of England by any political arithmetician, it will, I believe, be univerſally admitted, that the real and perſonal property of Great Britain united, are *ſixteen times* as much as thoſe of Ireland; and yet it pays but *eight times* as much. There is another method of comparing the wealth of the two countries, namely, by the *expences* of each individual. The expences of every inhabitant of Great Britain, from the king to the beggar, are eſtimated at 10*l. per* head. Thoſe of Ireland do not exceed 2*l.* 10 s.—Computing then Great Britain at eight millions of inhabitants, and Ireland at two, the conſumption of the one is eighty millions, of the other only five; ſo that Great Britain ſpends (and conſequently has) ſixteen times as much as Ireland. Thus there reſults a reciprocal confirmation from the agreement of theſe two mediums of computation; each individual of England *having* four times as much as each perſon in Ireland, ought to *pay* four times as much; otherwiſe they are not taxed proportionably. But as England pays only eight millions, whilſt Ireland pays one, each perſon in England pays only twice as much as each perſon in Ireland, and conſequently but half as much as he ought. And here I cannot avoid ſubjoining an obſervation on this ſubject, made by a perſon of the greateſt eloquence and abilities: "Bread and bear are the neceſſaries of life in England, milk and ſalt the luxuries of Ireland; and it is their luxury, and not their poverty, that diſables the people of England to bear more taxes; for, if they would live but as the inhabitants of Ireland, and reduce their annual expence from 10*l.* to 2*l.* 10 s. each, their annual expence would decreaſe from eighty millions to twenty; which would make a ſaving of ſixty millions each year. So that the whole national debt of England would be paid off, if the people would conſent to live but *two years and a half*, as the people of Ireland are condemned to live *perhaps for ever*."

There are many ſhrewd obſervations in this pamphlet, and it is upon the whole well worth a peruſal, at leaſt from the dependencies of this kingdom.

V. Conſtantia *and her Daughter* Julia.—*An* Italian *Hiſtory*; *with a Diſcourſe on Romances*. 2 vol. 12mo. Robinſon and Roberts.

In an advertiſement prefixed to this little work we are informed, that the ſtory is founded upon fact, and that Conſtantia was daughter to the marquis of Spinola, a nobleman of a very illuſtrious family in Italy.—

It is alſo added, that there were perſons lately living who knew that unfortunate lady.—Be this as it may, we cannot recommend this performance to the peruſal of our fair readers.—The criminalities of love find here not only extenuation, but excuſe, and the author ſeems to inſinuate, that where a paſſion is exceſſive, a violation of virtue is not altogether unpardonable. Documents of this nature are dangerous to young minds, eſpecially where the diſtreſſes of the inconſiderate fair, and her invincible attachment for her firſt lover, inſpire his with a ſecret compaſſion for her character.

VI. *Private Letters from an* American *in* England *to his Friends in* America. 1 vol. 12mo. Almon.

Theſe letters are ſuppoſed to be written at the cloſe of the eighteenth century, by a young American, who is ſtimulated by curioſity to pay a viſit to the country of his anceſtors. The ſeat of government is transferred to America; and England is an almoſt deſerted, depopulated nation; the condition of which, and the manners of the inhabitants, he deſcribes, as far as he is able to collect them, to his friends in America.—Thus far we are informed in an advertiſement to the preſent article—But we are very ſorry to ſay, notwithſtanding the ground-work is happily enough imagined, and afforded many opportunities both for humour and animadverſion, the execution is inconceivably poor, and a very ſpeedy oblivion ſeems to threaten the unfortunate author.

VII. *The Muſe's Bloſſoms*; or *Juvenile Poems*. 8vo. 1s. Robinſon and Roberts.

Theſe poems are ſaid to be the production of a very young gentleman. If they are, we venture to pronounce, from the ſpirit and elegance which he already diſplays, that the world may reaſonably form conſiderable, expectations from the maturer exertion of his abilities.—The following paſtoral ballad, which has much tenderneſs, we preſent as a ſpecimen, to the reader.

To ———

AH! who ſhall declare my diſtreſs?
Shall I call for the aid of the Nine?
Nor they nor their God can expreſs
An anguiſh ſo cutting as mine!
Have my eyes not diſcover'd my woe?
Or are her's to their language ſo blind?
Nay—looks are too feeble to ſhew
The cruel deſpair of my mind!

II.

Stern nature, to blaſt my repoſe,
And baniſh all hopes of my eaſe,
No charm on my perſon beſtows,
Nor ought on my form that can pleaſe:
While fate's unrelenting decree
To deepen my miſery ſtrove,
By giving me eyes that could ſee,
By giving an heart that could love.

III.

Soon, ſoon ſhall ſhe quit the gay ſcene—
Sing poets in fanciful lay,
How her abſence has darken'd the plain,
How the ſhrubs and the flow'rets decay;
How the ſweet guſhing riv'let is dry,
That murmur'd ſo ſoftly along———
—And I too will join you—but I
Will give truth to the fabulous ſong.

IV.

For, ah! with what truth may I ſing
How the flow'r of my hope is decay'd:
And how, in life's earlieſt ſpring,
My bloſſoms of happineſs fade!
And how the ſweet fountains of joy,
That water'd my fancy all o'er,
Thoſe fountains, eternally dry,
Shall flow, and ſhall murmur no more!

VIII. *Another Eſtimate of the Manners and Principles of the preſent Times*. 8vo. 2s. Kearſly.

This is a very ſlimſey attack upon the preſent times, which the author pronounces infinitely more profligate, than any preceding æra in the annals of our country, though from the hourly increaſe of our charities, as well as the hourly reformation in our literature, which muſt be conſidered as pretty tolerable criterions of our morality, there is every reaſon to ſuppoſe that we are entitled much leſs to cenſure, than to compliment.—The eſtimator's dull ſtrictures are followed by ſome ſtill duller verſes, for which he endeavours to apologize, by pleading his youth as an excuſe for his inability.

IX. *A Letter to the Right Hon the Earl of* Hilliſborough *on the preſent ſituation of Affairs in* America, *&c.* 117 pages 8vo. Kearſly.

This pamphlet is written in favour of the Americans, and endeavours to defend their rights upon conſtitutional principles.—The author's reaſoning is in many places forcible, and our fellow ſubjects beyond the Atlantic have had many leſs able advocates than the Letter-Writer to Lord Hilliſborough.

X. *Stanzas ſacred to Liberty, &c. By* I. Pottinger. 4to. 1s.

Theſe ſtanzas are dedicated to Mr. George Bellas, a common councilman for the city of London; the author is a broken bookſeller, who was ſome time ago confined in Bedlam, and now like the barber in the farce, is nobly ſolicitous for the welfare of old England—after this account, it is not neceſſary to ſay any thing on the merit of his performance.

XI. *The preſent ſtate of Liberty in* Great Britain *and the Colonies. By an Engliſhman*. Johnſon. 8vo. 1s.

This pamphlet is printed by way of queſtion and anſwer, and contains nothing more than trite definitions of government gleaned up from the common newſpapers.—The end is to prove that though England has the *power* of forcing laws upon the colonies, ſhe has

nevertheleſs no right to tax them in oppoſition to the principles of *Juſtice*.

XII. *The* Small Talker, *a ſeries of Letters from a Lady in the Weſt of* England, *to Lady* Anne D— *abroad*. one vol. 12mo. Johnſon.

The author of this work is ſo very ſmall a talker, that it is of little conſequence if he ſhould never again ſpeak to the public.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

SONG

Sung by Mr. Vernon, *at Vauxhall.*

A Youth, whom the bounty of nature had grac'd
With elegant eaſe and refinement of taſte,
Reſolv'd by the precepts of wiſdom to move,
And early proclaim'd a defiance to love;
He ſwore 'twas all weakneſs to ſigh, wiſh, or care, [was fair.
Yet own'd with great frankneſs that Phillis

The virgin was piqued at the infidel's boaſt,
And vow'd her revenge with the air of a toaſt:
Not that all he had ſaid could her paſſions perplex, [ſex:
But the confident thing had attack'd the whole
Her charms then for conqueſt ſhe bade to prepare, [was fair
And ſmil'd when ſhe heard him ſay Phillis

To learning for refuge and comfort he ran:
To learning the buſineſs and pleaſure of man!
But Phillis diſturb'd all the authors he read,
When ſhe glanc'd by his ſtudy and nodded her head;
The labours of ages ſoon vaniſh'd to air,
No idea remain'd ſave that Phillis was fair.

To glory he fancied the paſſion muſt yield,
And, a vot'ry of glory, he ſprung to the field:
But under his breaſt-plate the little God's dart
Convey'd ev'ry moment a hint to his heart,
And forc'd him to own, in a fit of deſpair,
That he bled but to prove that his Phillis was fair.

To Bacchus, at laſt, he ſubmitted his claim;
But ſoon was convinc'd that wine cheriſh'd the flame:
Then to Phillis he came, all his errors confeſt,
He knelt at her feet and begg'd to be bleſt!
The maid gave her hand with a negligent air,
And own'd ſhe was kind, ſince he ſaid ſhe was fair.

Favourate SONGS *in the* EPHESIAN MATRON, *performed at* RANELAGH.

AIR.

IF I was a wife, and my deareſt dear life
Took it into his noddle to die,
E'er I took the whim to be buried with him,
I think I'd know very well why.
If poignant my grief, I'd ſearch for relief,
Not ſink with the weight of my care;
A ſalve might be found no doubt above ground,
And I think I know very well where.
Another kind mate ſhou'd give me what fate
Wou'd not from the former allow:
With him I'd amuſe the hours you abuſe,
And I think I know very well how.

'Tis true I'm a maid, and ſo't may be ſaid
No judge of the conjugal lot;
Yet marriage, I ween, has a cure for the ſpleen,
And I think I know very well what.

AIR.

Lovely dame, what, ho! what ho!
From the depths of pain and woe,
A ſoldier calls your beauty.
And can bravery do leſs?
To ſuccour ladies in diſtreſs,
Is ſtill the ſoldier's duty.
Cupid whiſpers in your ear,
And will you refuſe to hear
Accents form'd to move?
Oh! lovely dame,
For ſhame, for ſhame!
Shall one ſo fair
Be kill'd by care?
Riſe to life and love.

AIR.

Men talk of their prudence and ſenſe,
And make a ſtrange pother.
With this, that, and t'other,
But 'gad, it is all a pretence.
Their genius is trivial and common;
And for a ſhift,
At a dead lift,
There's nought like the wit of a woman.
To that every ſpring is obedient;
And for ways and for means,
If to meddle ſhe deigns,
No premier of ſtate
Like her can create,
Or find you out an expedient.

AIR *and* CHORUS.

FATHER.

Thus old wits, in wicked ſatires,
Formerly the fair malign'd;
Call'd them light, vain, falſe, affected,
And unſteady as the wind.
If they copy'd after nature,
Bleſs'd are Engliſh dames I trow,
So much alter'd from what ladies
Were two thouſand years ago.

MATRON.

Falſe and mean the accuſation.
Men our ſex unjuſtly blame;
They are ſlaves to little paſſions,
And would brand us with the ſame.
Struck with native imperfection,
As their minds the object ſours;
From themſelves they draw a picture,
From themſelves they draw a picture,
Then cry out the face is ours.

MAID,

MAID.

Says a traveller to a lion,
Upon yonder ſign-poſt ſee
How a lion like your worſhip's
Torn by a man like me.
Says the lion to the traveller,
'Twas a man the daubing drew,
Had a lion been the painter,
I had been a tearing you.

CENTURION.

No excuſes, nor alluſions:
Here's the burden of my ſong;
Women ſovereigns are of nature,
And as ſuch can ne'er be wrong.
Sent to rule, to bleſs, to charm us,
Spite of wit, in rancour's ſpite,
Ev'ry-thing they ſay is proper,
Ev'ry-thing they do is right.

RESOLUTION.

Imitated from the Oeconomy of human life.

Si fractus illabatur orbis,
Impavidum ferient ruinæ.

HOR.

WHAT form exalted, hither bend its way,
And looks thro' nature in his wide ſurvey;
His port ſublime; and his undaunted eyes
Heav'n-ward erect, his head amidſt the ſkies;
The mountains levell'd, ſink beneath his tread,
And the aw'd ocean bares its watery bed;
Unmov'd he marches o'er the lifted plain,
While Death, dread archer! breathes his threats in vain?
His name is Reſolution! on he comes,
O'er earth in queſt of happineſs he roams;
In diſtant lands he ſees the goddeſs ſmile,
(The ſweet reward of all his former toil)
He ſees, with mental eye, her glories roll,
Beyond the limits of the ſtarry pole;
He boldly to her ſacred fane,
Where crown'd with bliſs, forever he remains.
Fix firm thy heart, O man! in what is right,
And guide thy actions by interior light,
Then know this truth (the object of my lays)
That changeleſs virtue is higheſt praiſe.

Shipton upon Stour,
May 8. B. F.

MEMENTO MORI.

NEAR to the grave's devouring brink
See yonder helpleſs mortal ſink,
Few hours are yet between;
And thoſe Time haſtens quick away,
They're paſt; and now his lifeleſs clay
Lies rotting and unſeen.

Vain was his pow'r, his riches, pride,
A ſtone now tells us that he dy'd;
That, mould'ring wears away,
And leaves, alas! behind no trace
To find the dead man's reſting place,
Or ſhew us where he lay.

To this, ye fair, you all muſt come,
Tho' now you flutter in your bloom
To captivate each heart.
And you, ye ſoplings of the age,
Muſt ſhortly quit this tranſient ſtage,
To act a diff'rent part.

Then think, while yet to think you've time,
While vainly thus you waſte your prime
In dreſs, parade, and ſhow;
That, early in life's mazy dance,
Grim Death may with his dart advance,
And give the fatal blow.

The Minority who voted that MCXLIII *is more than* CCXCVI.

ABDY, Sir Anth.
Allen, Benjam.
Aſtley, Sir Edward
Aubrey, John
Anderſon, Charles
Baker, Sir William
Barrré, Iſaac
Belaſize, Lord
Brickdale, Matthew
Bridges, Sir Brooke
Bullock, John
Barrow, Charles
Beauclerck, Aubrey
Beckford, William
Blacket, Sir Walter
Buller, John
Burke, Edmund
Burke, William
Bridgman, Sir Henry
Byng, George
Calcraft, John
Calvert, Nicolſon
Carnac, John
Cavendiſh, L. George
Cavendiſh, L. Freder.
Cavendiſh, Lord John
Cavendiſh, Henry
Clive, Lord
Clive, George
Coxe, John
Codrington, Sir Wil.
Colebroke, Sir Geo.
Clevering, Sir Tho.
Cholmley, Nathaniel
Conolly, Thomas
Corniſh, Sir Samuel
Cornewall, C. Wolfran
Coventry, Thomas
Croſby, Braſs
Curwen, Henry
Clarke, Godf. Bagnal
Damer, John
Damer, John
Damer, George
Davers, Sir Charles
Delaval, George
Dering, Sir Edward
Dowdeſwell, William
Duntze, John
Durant, Thomas
Fletcher, Henry
Fitzmaurice, Thomas
Foley, Thomas, ſen.
Foley, Thomas, jun.
Frankland, Sir Tho.
Frankland, William
Fife, Lord
Garth, Charles
Glynn, Serjeant
Grey, Booth
Grenville, George
Grenville, Henry
Grove, Wil. Chaffin
Gregory, Robert
Gordon, William
Groſvenor, Thomas
Hunt, George
Hampden, Thomas
Hamilton, Wil. Ger.
Huſſey, William
Harboard, Harboard
Herbert, Henry
Hotham, Beaumont
Hanbury, John
Hay, Thomas
Harley, Thomas
Honywood, General
Hobart, Hon George
Houghton, Sir Henry
Johnſtone, Governor
Jennings, Philip
Irwin, John
Keck, Anthony J.
Keppel, William
Laſcelles, Edwin
Laſcelles, Daniel
Laſcelles, Edward
Legh, Peter
Lethieulier, Benjamin
Luther, John
Mawbey, Sir Joſeph
Macleane, Lauchlin
Mackworth, Herbert
Marſham, Charles
Mauger,

Mauger, Joſhua
Meredith, Sir William
Martin, Joſeph
Moſtyn, Sir Roger
Murray, James
Muſgrave, George
Norris, John
Palke, Robert
Phipps, John
Pitt, Thomas
Plumer, William
Price, Chaſe
Pryſe, J. Pugh
Pennant, Richard
Pownall, Thomas
Pulteney, William
Ruſhout, John
Rolle, Denys
Radcliffe, John
Ridley, Sir M.
Ridley, Matthew
Rous, Sir John
Saville, Sir George
Saunders, Sir Charles
Sawbridge, John
Scrope, Thomas
Skipwith, T.
St. Aubyn, Sir John
Smith, John
Sharp, William
Salt, Samuel
Sackville, Ld. George
Seymour, Henry
Strachey, Henry
Scudamore, John
Sutton, James
Standert, Frederick
Turner, Charles
Townſhend, James
Trecothick, Barlow
Thompſon, Beilby
Tempeſt, John
Thomond, Lord
Vincent, Sir Francis
Vane, Frederick
Weddell, William
Whateley, Thomas
Whichcote, Thomas
Whitworth, Richard
Weſt, James
Walſh, John
Walſingham, R. Boy
Walter, John Rolle
Wray, Sir Cecil
Yorke, Hon. John

The Majority who voted that CCXCVI *is more than* MCXLIII.

ADAM, Robert
Aiſlabie, Wil.
Allanſon, Charles
Amcotts, Charles
Amherſt, William
Anſtruther, Sir John
Aſhburnham, Willia.
Bacon, Edward
Bacon, Anthony
Baldwyn, Charles
Barrington, Lord
Bateman, Lord
Bayntun, Sir Edward
Beauchamp, Viſcount
Bagot, Sir William
Blacket, Sir Edward
Boſcawen, George
Boſcawen, Ed. Hugh
Boſcawen, Geo. jun.
Bouverie, Edward
Bradſhaw, Thomas
Brudenell, James
Bull, Richard
Buller, John
Burrard, Henry
Brudenell, G. Bridges
Burrell, Peter
Burrell, William
Burghuſh, Lord
Burgoyne, John
Cadogan, Ch. Sloane
Campbell, L. Freder.
Campbell, Robert
Clinbaſſil, Earl
Clare, Lord
Clayton, William
Coleman, Edward
Conway, H. Seymour
Cooper, Grey
Cotton, Sir Lynch
Cotton, Sir John
Craven, Thomas
Crawford, John
Creſwell, Th. Eſtcourt
Cuſt, Peregrine
Cuſt, Brownlowe
De Grey, William
Darling, Sir Robert
Dickenſon, William
Dickſon, James
Dolben, Sir William
Douglas, William
Douglas, Arch.
Douglas, J. St. Leger
Drummond, Adam
Drummond, John
Dundas, Sir Lawrence
Dundas, Thomas
Dundas, Thomas, jun.
Durand, John
Dyſon, Jeremiah
Edmonſtone, Arch.
Egerton, William
Elliot, Sir Gilbert
Ellis, Welbore
Evelyn, William
Ewer, William
Fane, Henry
Fellows, William
Filmer, Sir John
Fitzroy, Charles
Fonnereau, Z. Ph.
Fox, Stephen
Frederick, Sir Charles
Freeman, Tho. Edw.
Fitzherbert, William
Fuller, Roſe
Garden, Alexander
Garlies, Lord
Gilbert, Thomas
Gilmour, Sir Alexan.
Glyn, Sir Richard
Glynne, Sir John
Gordon, William
Græme, David
Granby, Marquis
Grant, Francis
Greville, Lord
Grey, John
Hamilton, L. Archiba.
Hanmer, Walden
Harcourt, William
Harley, Robert
Harvey, Edward
Hawke, Sir Edward
Hawke, Martin Bladen
Henley, Lord
Hepburn, R. Rickart
Herbert, Nicholas
Hinchingbroke, Lord
Holborne, Francis
Howe, Lord
Howe, William
Hill, Noel
Jenkinſon, John
Jenyns, Soame
Jennings, George
Jones, Robert
Irnham, Lord
Kennedy, David
Kynaſton, Edward
Lamb, Sir Penniſton
Legh, Peter
Linwood, Nicholas
Lyon, Thomas
Lowther, Sir James
Macartney, Sir Geo.
Mackenzie, Ja. Stuart
Macdowall, William
Manners, Ld. Robert
Manners, John
Manners, George
Maſterton, James
Molyneux, T. More
Montgomery, James
Morton, John
Mountſtuart, Lord
Nares, George
Norton, Sir Fletcher
Norton, William
North, Lord
Neville, Rich. Neville
Onſlow, George
Onſlow, George
Palmerſton, Lord
Parker, G. Lane
Panmure, Earl of
Payne, Ralph
Pigot, Lord
Pigot, Hugh
Pigot, Robert
Pitt, George
Pringle, James
Pringle, John
Phillips, Griffith
Reynolds, Francis
Rice, George
Rigby, Richard
Robinſon, Thomas
Robinſon, John
Roſs, John
Sandys, Edwin
St. John, Henry
Scudamore, Ch. Fitz.
Selywn, George
Shelly, John
Seabright, Sir John
Stanley, Hans
Stephens, Philip
Stephenſon, John
Strange, Lord
Stuart, James
Stewart, Keith
Stuart, Sir Simeon
Suttie, Sir George
Thynne, Henry Fred.
Thrale, Henry
Thurlow, Edward
Tucker, John
Tudway, Clement
Tynte, Sir Charles
Vanſittart, Arthur
Vanſittart, Henry
Vernon, Richard
Villiers, Lord
Upper Oſſory, Earl
Waller, Robert
Waltham, Lord
Ward, John
Warren, Sir George
Webbe, Nathaniel
Wedderburn, Alexan.
Whitworth, Sir Char.
Winnington, Sir Ed.
Wood, Robert
Walpole, Hon. Tho.
Walpole, Richard
Woollaſton, William
Wrotteſley, John
Wildbore, Matthew
Wynn, Thomas
Wynn, Glynn
Worſley, Thomas
Wemys, James
Whitſhed, James 195
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THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

FRIDAY, April 21.

SIR Stephen Theodore Janſſen, Bart. and Peter Roberts, Eſq; the city's Remembrancer, waited upon Baron Dieden with the freedom of this city in an elegant gold box, to be tranſmitted to the king of Denmark. At the ſame time Mr. Sheriff Halifax preſented to his excellency the freedom of the Goldſmiths company in another very handſome gold box, to be tranſmitted in like manner.

The hounds of Samuel Lewin, Eſq; at the Water-houſe, near Chelmsford, ſtarted a bitch fox at Highwoods, near Writtle; they ran her very hard for upwards of an hour, when on croſſing the yard of a farmer, he perceived ſomething in her mouth, and ſet a large maſtiff at her, which ſo intimidated her that ſhe dropped a young cub, which had been carried in that manner during the whole chaſe. The fox afterwards evaded her purſuers.

A fire broke out at Barningham, near Ixwort, in Suffolk, at James Fyſon's houſe, baker, which conſumed the ſame, with all the outhouſes, and nearly the whole of his farming ſtock. The fire communicated itſelf to the houſe of Mr. Wiſeman, a conſiderable farmer, and conſumed the ſame, with all the barns and buildings belonging to the farm, and a malting office. The parſonage houſe, barns, and outhouſes adjoining, were alſo reduced to aſhes; the church catched fire three ſeveral times, but was ſaved.

TUESDAY 25.

The long expected meeting of the ſupporters of the Bill of Rights was held; to receive the report on the Coventry addreſs: on which occaſion Sir Francis Blake Delaval took the chair, and it was reſolved, "That the adviſers, authors, and publiſhers of the Coventry addreſs, are too contemptible to merit the farther notice of the ſociety."

A court of aldermen was held at Guildhall, to receive the opinions of council relative to the eligibility of Mr. Wilkes to an aldermanſhip of London, when it was found that the attorney-general, the ſolicitor-general, the hon. Mr. Yorke, Mr. Serjeant Glynn, and Mr. Serjeant Lee, were of opinion, that he was eligible; but the opinion of Sir Fletcher Norton, the City Recorder, and the Common ſerjeant was, that he was *not* eligible. No opinion was given reſpecting the negative voice of the court of aldermen. Upon which the queſtion was put, whether notice ſhould be ſent to Mr. Wilkes of his being declared duly elected, which paſſed in the negative. The aldermen preſent on this occaſion were:—On the ſide of Mr. Wilkes, William Beckford, Eſq; Sir William Stephenſon, Knt. Barlow Trecothick, Eſq; Braſs Croſby, Eſq; Richard Peers, Eſq; John Kirkman, Eſq;—Againſt him, Sir Robert Ladbroke, Knt. Robert Alſop, Eſq; Sir Thomas Rawlinſon, Knt. Sir Richard Glyn, Bart. Sir Robert Kyte, Knt. Right Hon. Thomas Harley, Sir Henry Bankes, Knt. William Naſh, Eſq; Samuel Plumb, Eſq; Brackley Kennet, Eſq;

THURSDAY, 27.

At the meeting of the freeholders of Middleſex, &c. held at Mile-End, the report of the committee was declared, and Mr. Eyre being indiſpoſed, his place in the chair was fill'ed by Mr. Adair. About ten minutes after one the petition was brought by Mr. Martyn, accompanied by Meſſrs Townſend and Horne; and, after a ſhort ſpeech from Mr. Adair, the deputy-chairman was appointed to read it; but before he had gone through three lines, Mr. Townſend obſerving, that he had been informed there were ſhort-hand writers appointed to take down, not only the ſubſtance of the petition, but alſo what was ſpoken in that place; immediately the books of the ſhort-hand writers were ſeized, and handed to Mr. Townſend, who threw them among the people, where they were torn to pieces, and the owners obliged to leave the room. The petition was then read, and received the unanimous approbation of all preſent. Mr. Townſend, after the peruſal, recommended diſpatch in ſigning it; and Mr. Serjeant Glynn was appointed to deliver it to his majeſty: the thanks of the meeting being given to the committee, the freeholders retired to ſign the petition.

The conteſt at Bath has been at length finally adjuſted. Captain Wade is unanimouſly elected maſter of the ceremonies; and Major Brereton has 500l. the ſurplus of the ball ſubſcription allotted him, with other emoluments. The maſter of the ceremonies is for the future to be diſtinguiſhed by wearing a gold medallion as the badge of his office.

MONDAY, May 1.

By virtue of a commiſſion from his majeſty, the royal aſſent was given to fifty-ſeven public and private bills, among which are the following.

The bill for granting to his majeſty a certain ſum out of the Sinking Fund, and for applying a certain ſum therein mentioned for the ſervice of the preſent year.—The bill for applying certain monies therein mentioned for the ſervice of 1769.—The bill for applying the ſum granted, for the pay and cloathing of the militia for 1769.—The bill

bill to reduce into one act the laws relating to raiſing and training the militia.—The bill for farther encouraging the growth and culture of ſilk in the American colonies.—The bill for granting to his majeſty 780,000l. to be raiſed by way of lottery, for the ſervice of the preſent year.—The bill for making a new road from the ſouth-end of Black-Friars Bridge, to the preſent turnpike road acroſs St. George's Fields.—The bill for better ſecuring the duties of cuſtoms upon certain goods removed from the outports and other places to the port of London.—The bill to permit, for a limited time, the free importation of raw hides and ſkins from Ireland, and the Britiſh plantations in America, for taking off the duties on ſeal ſkins, and granting other duties in lieu thereof.—The bill for the more effectual puniſhment of ſuch perſons as ſhall pull down or deſtroy mills.—The bill for diſcontinuing, upon the exportation of iron imported in foreign ſhips, the drawbacks of ſuch parts of the duties payable thereon, as exceed the duties payable upon iron imported in Britiſh ſhips, &c.—The bill for building a chapel at Plymouth Dock.—The bill to prevent abuſes in making bricks and tiles.

TUESDAY, 2.

Near five hundred of the livery of this city met at the Halfmoon Tavern, Cheapſide, when Edw. Bond, Eſq; was choſen chairman. A requeſt for a common hall was agreed to, and immediately ſigned. Soon after the whole company waited on the lord mayor at the Manſion-houſe; his lordſhip received them with great politeneſs, and informed them, that he apprehended this method of requeſting a common hall to be rather unprecedented, though the preſent times may require a new method; that he ſhould do every thing in his power to oblige ſo reſpectable a body as the livery of London, and that he would call a court of common-council as ſoon as he conveniently could, and lay their requeſt before that court, and abide by their determination.

WEDNESDAY, 3.

Mr. William Taylor and Mr. Reynolds, two very conſiderable merchants of the city of Norwich, waited upon Harbord Harbord, Eſq; one of the repreſentatives in parliament for the ſaid city, with a letter of thanks for his parliamentary conduct: which was agreed to at a meeting of the magiſtrates, clergy, merchants, and other principal inhabitants of that city, and ſigned by upwards of three hundred and thirty.

FRIDAY, 5.

Was held a court of common-council at Guildhall, in conſequence of the above application; when a queſtion was moved by Mr. Bellas, and ſeconded by Mr. Freeman, "That the right hon. the lord mayor be deſired to iſſue a precept to aſſemble the livery in common hall, purſuant to their application to his lordſhip," and after long debates thereon, the ſaid queſtion being put, was declared to be carried in the negative; upon which a diviſion was demanded, Mr. Bellas and Mr. Freeman, tellers for the queſtion, Mr. Paterſon and Mr. Deputy Ellis, tellers againſt the queſtion, when there appeared to be for the queſtion five aldermen, ſixty ſeven commoners, making together ſeventy-two; againſt the queſtion four aldermen, eighty-eight commoners, making together ninety-two.

The lord mayor, having opened the court, deſired the act of the 13th of Charles II. to be read, entitled, "An act againſt tumults and diſorders, upon pretence of preparing or preſenting public petitions, or other addreſſes, to his majeſty or the parliament," whereby it is enacted, that no perſon after Auguſt 1, 1661, ſhall ſollicit, or procure, the getting of hands, or other conſent, of any perſons, above the number of 20, or more, to any petition, complaint, remonſtrance, declaration, or other addreſs to the king, or both, or either houſes of parliament, for alteration of matters eſtabliſhed by law in church or ſtate, unleſs the matter thereof have been firſt conſented unto (if in London) by the lord mayor, aldermen, and common council, aſſembled; and that no perſon or perſons whatſoever ſhall repair to his majeſty, or both or either houſes of parliament, upon pretence of preſenting or delivering any petition, complaint, remonſtrance, or declaration, or other addreſſes, accompanied with exceſſive numbers of people, nor at any one time with above the number of ten perſons, upon pain of incurring a penalty not exceeding 100l. in money, and three months impriſonment.

MONDAY, 8.

A moſt curious watch has been delivered to his majeſty, which has a hand that is a year in making its revolution, and points to the month and the day of the month throughout the year; a ſecond hand acts in the ſame manner of a regulator, by means of a pendulum, and is adapted to move, or not, at pleaſure, without preventing the other parts of the work from going. It has alſo a plate, on which, by means of a brilliant, is repreſented the Sun, which regularly performs its diurnal revolution, and on which is placed a moveable horizon, to ſhew the variation of the days, according to the ſeaſons of the year: and though it has ſo many motions, the watch is only of a common ſize.

A letter from Briſtol gives an account of a very deſtructive fire at Crediton in Devon; the letter is dated May 2, eleven at night. All the beſt part of the town (generally called Weſt Town) is reduced to aſhes; from the top of Bowden-hill to the corn market, and all Back-Lane for about three-eighths of a mile;

a mile; by which it is ſuppoſed upwards of two hundred houſes are deſtroyed. The perſon who wrote this account ſays, "we have ſcarce ſaved any thing, and what little we have is broken in pieces. We have lain in an orchard two days and one night."

The mayor, aldermen, and burgeſſes of Stratford-upon-Avon, in Warwickſhire, have lately elected David Garrick, Eſq; an honorary burgeſs of that corporation, and this day the proper officers of the corporation waited upon Mr. Garrick, with his freedom incloſed in a box of curious workmanſhip, made from a mulberry tree planted by Shakeſpeare himſelf. On the front, Fame holding the buſt of Shakeſpeare, and the three graces crowning him with laurel, are prettily diſplayed; on the ends emblematical figures repreſenting tragedy and comedy; on the back part Mr. Garrick in the character of Lear in the ſtorm ſcene; and the top and corners were ornamented with devices of Shakeſpeare's works, all curiouſly carved and highly finiſhed, by an eminent carver in Birmingham. This box was accompanied with the following letter.

To DAVID GARRICK, *Eſq;*

SIR,

THE mayor, aldermen, and burgeſſes of the ancient borough of Stratford-upon-Avon, a town that glories in giving birth to the immortal Shakeſpeare, whoſe memory you have ſo highly honoured, and whoſe conceptions you have ever ſo happily expreſſed—rejoice in an opportunity of adding their mite to that univerſal applauſe your inimitable powers have moſt juſtly merited; and, as a mark of their eſteem and gratitude, have reſpectfully tranſmitted to you the freedom of their borough, in a box made from a mulberry tree, undoubtedly planted by Shakeſpeare's own hand, which they hope you will do them the honour of accepting.

By order of the mayor, aldermen, and burgeſſes in common-council.

Stratford-upon Avon, Signed by
May 3, 1769. W. HUNT, Town-clerk.

In conſequence of the above, a jubile in honour and to the memory of Shakeſpeare will be appointed at Stratford the beginning of September next, to be kept up every ſeventh year. Mr. Garrick, at the particular requeſt of the corporation and gentlemen of the neighbourhood, has accepted the ſtewardſhip. At the firſt jubile, a large handſome edifice, lately erected in Stratford by ſubſcription, will be named Shakeſpeare's Hall, and dedicated to his memory.

TUESDAY, 9.

George Williams, for robbing Mr. Joſiah Hodgkin, on the highway, and Richard Brace, for forging an indorſement to a note of 9l. 16s. 6d. with intent to defraud Meſſrs Owen and Foot, linendrapers in Holborn, were executed at Tyburn.

His majeſty came to the Houſe of Peers, and the Commons being ſent for, his majeſty was pleaſed to give the royal aſſent to

An act for granting to his majeſty a certain ſum of money out of the Sinking Fund; and for applying a certain ſum, therein mentioned, for the ſervice of the year 1769.

An act for granting to his majeſty a certain ſum of money, to be raiſed by a lottery.

An act for applying certain monies, therein mentioned, for the ſervice of the year 1769.

An act for better ſecuring the duties of cuſtoms upon certain goods removed from the out-ports and other places to London.

An act for diſcontinuing, upon the exportation of iron imported in foreign ſhips, the drawback of ſuch part of the duties payable thereon as exceeds the duties payable upon iron imported in Britiſh ſhips.

An act for reviving ſeveral acts, for preventing abuſes in making bricks and tiles.

An act for farther encouraging the growth and culture of raw ſilk in America.

An act to permit the free importation of raw hides and ſkins from Ireland and America.

An act for explaining, amending, and continuing an act to reduce the militia laws into one act.

An act for defraying the charge of the pay and cloathing of the militia.

And to four private bills.

After which his majeſty made the following moſt gracious ſpeech:

My Lords and Gentlemen,

HAVING thought it neceſſary to give ſo early a commencement to the preſent ſeſſion of parliament, I am glad to find, that by your zeal and aſſiduity in the diſpatch of the public buſineſs, I am now enabled to relieve you from your attendance, before the ſeaſon of the year is too far advanced.

I cannot put an end to the ſeſſion, without expreſſing my entire approbation of your conduct, and thanking you for that clear demonſtration, which your proceedings, thro' the whole courſe of the ſeſſion, have afforded to all the world, of the affectionate attachment of my parliament to my perſon and government, as well as of their ſteady adherence to the true intereſts of their country.

It was with much ſatisfaction that I obſerved your particular attention to thoſe great national objects, which, at the opening of the ſeſſion, I recommended to your more immediate conſideration. The reſult of your deliberations, reſpecting the late acquiſitions in the Eaſt-Indies, has ſhewn, that you were not more attentive to the immediate benefit ariſing therefrom in point of revenue, than to the ſecuring, at all events, the permanent commercial intereſts of this country, and guarding againſt every poſſible diſcouragement to our own manufactures, and to the induſtry of my ſubjects. What more remains

to

to be done, for ſecuring the poſſeſſion of thoſe valuable acquiſitions, you will, I doubt not, proceed to provide for, with all convenient diſpatch, at your next meeting.

The meaſures which I had taken regarding the late unhappy diſturbances in North-America, have been already laid before you. They have received your approbation; and you have aſſured me of your firm ſupport in the proſecution of them. Nothing, in my opinion, could be more likely to enable the well-diſpoſed among my ſubjects, in that part of the world, effectually to diſcourage and defeat the deſigns of the factious and ſeditious, than the hearty concurrence of every branch of the legiſlature in the reſolution of maintaining the execution of the laws in every part of my dominions. And there is nothing I more ardently wiſh for, than to ſee it produce that good effect.

With reſpect to foreign affairs, my own determination, as well as the aſſurances given me by the other powers of Europe, continue the ſame as I communicated to you at the beginning of this ſeſſion: and, however unſucceſsful my attempts have proved for preventing the unfortunate rupture which has happened between Ruſſia and the Porte, I ſhall not fail to uſe my good offices towards reſtoring peace between thoſe powers; and I truſt, that the calamities of war will not extend to any other part of Europe.

Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,

My particular thanks are due to you, as well for the ſupplies which you have granted me for the ſervices of the current year, as for the proviſion which you have made for enabling me to diſcharge the debt incurred upon account of my civil government. Your readineſs in relieving me from the difficulties increaſing upon me from the continuance of that debt, I ſhall ever conſider as an additional motive for me to endeavour to confine the expences of my civil government within ſuch bounds as the honour of my crown can poſſibly admit.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

It gives me great concern to be obliged to recommend to you, with more than ordinary earneſtneſs, that you would all, in your ſeveral countries, exert your utmoſt efforts for the maintenance of public peace, and of good order among my people. You muſt be ſenſible, that whatever obſtructs, in any degree, the regular execution of the laws, or weakens the authority of the magiſtrate, muſt leſſen the only ſecurity which my people can have for the undiſturbed enjoyment of their rights and liberties. From your endeavours in this common cauſe, I promiſe myſelf the moſt ſalutary effect: on my part, no countenance or ſupport ſhall be wanting; for as I have ever made, and ever ſhall make, our excellent conſtitution the rule of my own conduct, ſo ſhall I always conſider it as equally my duty to exert every power, with which that conſtitution has entruſted me, for preſerving it ſafe from violation of every kind; being fully convinced, that in ſo doing I ſhall moſt effectually provide for the true intereſt and happineſs of my people."

Then the lord chancellor, by his majeſty's command, prorogued the parliament to the 14th of June next.

This day Capt. Allen was diſcharged from Newgate; the ſeſſion of parliament being ended.

Three thouſand pounds have been tranſmitted to General Paoli, by Mr. Alderman Beckford, Mr. Alderman Trecothick, and Samuel Vaughan, Eſq; which ſum has been raiſed by ſubſcription, for the relief of thoſe families who have been ſufferers by the French invaſion of that iſland.

The ſupporters of the Bill of Rights had a numerous meeting at the London tavern, when, after receiving ſeveral ſubſcriptions, they agreed to ſend circular letters throughout the kingdom, and invite contributions to ſupport the liberty of the ſubject.

The great preparations made at Vauxhall Gardens for the Ridotto this night, had ſo much raiſed the curioſity of the public, that it is ſuppoſed the gardens were never fuller than on that occaſion. The great room was illuminated with near five thouſand glaſs lamps, and really made a moſt brilliant appearance. A platform was laid in the great room from the orcheſtra to the door fronting it. Another was alſo laid in a convenient part of the garden between the walks, over which a very large awning was raiſed in caſe of rain. This was likewiſe illuminated with five large branches, intirely covered with ſmall glaſs lamps, and made a ſtriking appearance.

THURSDAY, 11.

Was held the anniverſary meeting of the ſons of the clergy. The collection at the church and hall amounted, as follows:

	l.	*s.*	*d.*
At the rehearſal,	157	16	3
On Thurſday at St. Paul's,	148	15	0
At Merchant Taylors Hall,	487	11	9
	794	3	0

which is 111 l. 16 s. 1 d. ſhort of laſt year's collection.

At Hicks's Hall, a bill of indictment was found by the grand jury of Middleſex againſt Edward M'Quirk, for the murder of George Hopkins on the 8th of laſt December at Brentford. This is the ſame man who was lately tried and convicted for the murder of George Clarke at the ſame time and place, and received his majeſty's pardon. A reward of an hundred pounds is adverti ſed for taking him.

FRIDAY, 12.

The jubile ridotto, or *bal paré* at Ranelagh this evening, exhibited nothing extraordinary, either as to the entertainments, or the num-

ber of the company which aſſembled to partake of them.

SATURDAY, 13.

Ended the Seſſions at the old Bailey. Ninety priſoners were tried; of whom ſeven received ſentence of death, two to be tranſported for fourteen years, thirty one for ſeven years, and two branded.

WEDNESDAY, 17.

The workmen in digging among the ruins in Durham-yard, in the Strand, found ſeveral gold coins of King James I. moſt of them very fair.

WEDNESDAY, 24.

The petition of the county of Middleſex was preſented to the king at St. James's, by the following gentlemen: Mr. Serjeant Glynne, John Sawbridge, Eſq; James Townſhend, Eſq; Rev. Doctor Wilſon, George Bellas, Eſq; Francis Aſcough, Eſq; and William Ellis, Eſq;

The petition is ſigned by 1565 freeholders, who are ſuppoſed to be poſſeſſed of above two thirds of the property in the county. The ſeven gentlemen who went up with it, met at the St. James's coffee-houſe; and proceeded from thence to his majeſty's levee; previous to the opening of which, they were waited upon by Lord Willoughby de Broke (the lord in waiting) who requeſted their names and buſineſs, which were wrote upon a card, and delivered to his lordſhip. They were conducted to the royal preſence by the maſter of the ceremonies, and Mr. Aſkew preſented the petition to his majeſty, who received it very graciouſly.

Soon after their departure a cabinet council was held; at the breaking up of which his majeſty returned to Richmond.

The time of preſenting the petition being known at court, an acting magiſtrate, together with ſeveral petty conſtables, were in waiting; but they were not called for, as every thing was conducted with the utmoſt ſecreſy, decency, and good order. "Many people were aſſembled at St. James's, in expectation of ſeeing a cavalcade follow the gentlemen who were to preſent the above petition; but it was carried up ſo privately, and with ſo much decorum, that few knew there was any ſuch thing at all done, and many went away fully ſatisfied, that the report, which prevailed reſpecting it, was fallacious.

A waggiſh correſpondant informs us, that the Mile-End P——n is to be cut into ſlips to make thread-papers for the maids of honour.

On Thurſday, May 18, the general aſſembly of the church of Scotland met at Edinburgh. On this occaſion his majeſty's high commiſſioner, the Earl of Glaſgow, made a grand appearance; and being attended by ſeveral of the nobility, and gentlemen of diſtinction, walked in proceſſion from his lodgings to the high church, where he was received by the Lord Provoſt and Magiſtrates of this city in their robes. A party of Col. Carey's regiment, with the city guards, lined the ſtreets. After a ſermon by the Rev. Dr. Gilbert Hamilton, their former moderator, the venerable aſſembly removed to the aſſembly houſe, and made choice of the Rev. Dr. James M'Knight, miniſter at Maybole, to be their moderator. His grace opened the aſſembly with an elegant ſpeech from the throne, to which the moderator made a very ſuitable return. His majeſty's moſt gracious letter to the aſſembly was then given by his grace, and ordered to be recorded.

Laſt week an intended piece of villainy was diſcovered at a village near Edinburgh. A perſon, about midnight, accidentally paſſing through the village, ſaw a light in a little cottage, the owner of which (a poor woman who gathered eggs through the country) he knew to be from home, and of courſe the door locked up. Curioſity carried him to a chink in the window, where he obſerved a woman buſy in ſearching cheſts. He immediately alarmed ſome of the neighbours, who ſoon came and ſurrounded the houſe. In a little time the woman came out, and was immediately ſeiſed, but their attention was called off from that object by another of much greater importance. She had fired the cottage before ſhe came out, which, with perhaps the whole Village, would have been burnt to the ground had it not been diſcovered. A cottage on the ſame ſpot, with one or two adjoining houſes, were unaccountably burnt down about three years ago.

BIRTHS.

Dec. 15. THE princeſs of Brazil, of a ſon—30. Lady of Lord Ashbrook, of a ſon.

Jan. 6. Lady of his excellency Lord Townſend, lord lieut. of Ireland, of a ſon—7. Lady of John Sawbridge, Eſq; of a ſon.

February. Lady of Sir George Bridges Rodney, of a daughter.

March. Lady Caldwell, of a daughter, who was baptiſed by the name of Georgiana Sophia Selina. The lord lieutenant, the duke of Northumberland, the counteſs of Moira, and lady Shelburne, were ſponſors—Lady of Sir Ed. Aſtley, bart. of a daughter—Lady Petre, of a ſon—Lady of Sir John St. Aubin, of a daughter—Lady of Sir Ja. Langham, of a ſon—Lady of George Cary, Eſq; of a ſon—Lady of the E. of Egmont, of a daughter—Lady Liſſard, of a daughter—Lady of Grey Cooper, Eſq; of a ſon—Wife of one Sympſon of South Kingſton, of three boys and a girl—Lady of Dr. Hinchcliffe, of a ſon—Lady of Earl Spencer, of a daughter.

April 12. Counteſs of Strathmore, of a ſon—13. Lady of Lord Gower, of a daughter—14. Lady of Lord Percival, of a daughter—19. Lady of Sir John Hinde Cotton, of two ſons—22. Her royal highneſs the princeſs of Orange, of a dead child—26. Relict of the late Col. Brudenell, of a ſon—29. Lady of Baron Hardenburgh, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Jan. 12. Captain Pauncefort, to Miſs Digby, of Bourne in Lincolnſhire—Rev. Mr. Long, to Miſs Weſton, of Fyfield, Berks—13. Rev. Mr. Wilder of Nunhide, to Miſs Thoytes of Sulhamſtead, Berks—15. Thomas Heyſham, Eſq; to Miſs Eliz. Page, of Upper-Groveſnor ſquare—Mr. Newman, of Clifford's Inn, to Miſs Johnſton of Gray's Inn lane—18. Jonath. Conſtantine, mercer in Cheapſide, to Miſs Pelon—Captain Hampden Evans, of the 5th regiment, to Miſs Margaret Davis of Ireland—William Murray, Eſq; to Miſs Kitty Hamilton, ſecond daughter to lord viſcount Boyne—26 Hon Edwin Sandys, Eſq; eldeſt ſon to lord Sandys, to Mrs. King, of Finchamſtead, Northamptonſhire—Stephen Skinner, of Panton ſtreet, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Medlicott, Great Ruſſel-ſtreet—William Murray, Eſq; of Ireland, to Miſs Catherine Hamilton, a daughter of Lord Viſcount Boyne—George Townſhend Goodenough, Eſq, of the Treaſury, to Miſs Carter—Arthur Atherley Eſq; of Hants, to Miſs Carter's youngeſt ſiſter—Thomas Fitzhugh, Eſq; to Miſs Lloyd with 1,000l.—Dr. Thomas Fothergill, provoſt of Queen's college, Oxford, to Miſs Billingſley, niece to the late E. of Hardwicke—Thomas Bury, of Abberley, Eſq; ſheriff of Worceſterſhire, to Miſs Cæcilia Maria Newport, of Hanley court—John Butler, Eſq; of Ireland, to Lady Anne Wandesford, daughter of Earl Wandesford—30. Henry Thompſon, Eſq; of Kirby-Hall, Yorſh. to Miſs Spence of Ipſwich—31. Rev. Mr. Geo. Lynch, V. of Lympne, Kent, to Mrs. Smith, relict of William Smith, Eſq.

Feb. 2. Walter Rawlinſon, Eſq; to Miſs Ladbroke, ſecond daughter of Sir Robert—3. Corne Aytwon, to Mrs. Barbara Mynſhall, of Chorlton Hall, near Manchester—7. John Wood, Eſq; of Hampſtead, to Miſs Polly Wiltſhire of Coleman ſtreet—Rev. Mr. Upton, to Miſs Molly Allen of Stow on the Wold—William Bilby, Eſq; of Bury Hill, to Miſs Barber of Greaſley, Nottinghamſhire—Rev. Mr. Forſter, to Miſs Baſket of Dowſby in Lincolnſhire—9. Charles Jenkinſon, Eſq;—to Miſs Watts, eldeſt daughter of the late gov. Watts—Captain Sharpe, of the third regiment of guards, to Miſs Pykerell of Bury—Charles Hill, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Norris of Newington Butts—11. Nicholas Lutyens, merchant, to Miſs Molly Meſman of Spital-ſquare—Rev Mr. Hupſman of Cranford, Middleſex, to Miſs Lambe of Northamptonſhire—14. Mr. Readſhaw, of Hampſtead, to Miſs Molloy of Great Portland-ſtreet—Rev. Mr. Salter, to Miſs Jenny Ram of Colcheſter—Francis Beal, Eſq; to Miſs Polly Spackman of North Audley ſtreet—Andrew Stephens, Eſq; of Radnorſhire, to Miſs Sally Coleburne of Stroud—16. Peter Delme, Eſq; to Lady Caroline Howard, ſiſter to Earl Carliſle—18. Henry Hopegood, Eſq; of Great James-ſtreet, to Miſs Eliz. Homer—Patrick Collins, Eſq; to Miſs Windſor of Pall-mall—19. James Uſher, Eſq; of Upper Brook-ſtreet, to Miſs Eliz. Leadbeater—20. Rev. Mr. Blake, to Miſs Place of York—22. John Stapp, Eſq; of Panton Street, to Miſs Wilmot 23. Rev. Mr. Taylor of Bitrom, Kent, to Miſs Taylor of Illeden Capt. Boynton, to Miſs Eliz. Burton of New Ormond-ſtreet—25. Tho. Froſt, Eſq; heir to the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, to Miſs Coates—Dr. Jarvis, phyſician at Bath, to Miſs Harris—Tho. Crawley, jun. Eſq; to Miſs Savage, of Sevenhampton, Glouceſterſhire.

March 1. John Willet, Eſq; of Old Broad-ſtreet, to Miſs Douglas of Twickenham—4. Francis Morland, Eſq; of Ongar, to Mrs. Hinde, of Cheſhunt—Herbert Croft, Eſq; to Miſs Mary Chawner of Sudbury wood, Derbyſhire—Edward Wilks, Eſq; ſtorekeeper at Feverſham, to Miſs Jane Stanley—5. Dr. John Smith, Civilian Profeſſor of Geometry at Oxford, to Mrs. Tindal—John Tyſon, Eſq; to Miſs Cockane of the Strand—26. James Lucas, Eſq; to Miſs Hannah Tyſon of North Audley-ſtreet—8. His Grace the Duke of Kingſton, to the Hon. Miſs Chudleigh, one of the maids of honour to the Princeſs Dowager of Wales—26. Earl of Offory, to the Hon. Miſs Liddel, late Dutcheſs of Grafton, daughter of Lord Ravenſworth—Humphrey Humphreys, Eſq; of Montgomeryſhire, to Miſs Mary Jones of Radnorſhire—Rev. Mr. Aldrich, miniſter of Hendon, to Mrs. Gill—30. John Woodhouſe, Eſq; to Miſs Berkeley, niece to Lord Berkeley.

April 1. Thomas Hodges, Eſq; to Miſs Blake, ſiſter to the member for Sudbury—2. James Nichols, Eſq; of Greek-ſtreet, to Miſs Eliz Parkhurſt of Great Ruſſel-ſtreet—3. Andr Girardat, Eſq; to the ſiſter of Charles Daſhwood Eſq; of Stanford Hall, Leiceſterſhire—5. Richard Walter Whitfield, Eſq; to Miſs Friſquet of Lothbury—John Painter, Eſq; of Great Ruſſel-ſtreet, to Miſs Suſan Newton, of Maddox-ſtreet—6. Henry Lowth, Eſq; of the South-Sea Houſe, to Miſs Elizabeth Bellas of Biſhopſgate-ſtreet—9. Charles Smith, Eſq; of Croydon, to Miſs Huddleſtone—11. Sir Pennington Lamb, bart. to Miſs Milbank, daughter of Sir Ralph—Rev. Mr Lipeat, Rector of Boving, to the relict of R. Powys, Eſq;—Rev. Mr. Underwood of Hereford, to Miſs Mayo, with 20,000l.—15. John Durbin, Eſq; to Miſs Jones of Mainſtone court, Glouceſterſhire—

18.

28. James Lucas, Eſq; to Miſs Hannah Tyſon of Southampton-ſtreet—19. Sir James Innes, bart. to the ſiſter of Sir Cecil Wraye, bart.—20. Robert Dallas, Eſq; to the relict of the late John Hewitt, Eſq; of Jamaica—Mr. W. Capell, of Flower, Northamptonſhire, to Miſs Elizabeth Marriot—Bartholomew Smith, Eſq; to Miſs Palmer, daughter of the late Sir Thomas—21. James Brown, Eſq; to Miſs Nancy Turner, with 20,000 l.—24. Mr. Sparke, attorney at Hexham, to Miſs Heron, with 12,000 l.

DEATHS.

Jan. 19. MR. Wilſon, one of the ſworn clerks in Chancery—William Brat, Eſq; brother to Sir Piercy—Mr. Schutz, notary public—20. John Wilkinſon, Eſq; of Cavendiſh-ſquare—William James, Eſq; of Denford in Berks—23. Henry Evans, Eſq; in Glouceſter-ſtreet, Red-lion-ſquare—Lady of Thomas Grainger, Eſq; in Salisbury-court—Jeringham Chevely, Eſq; clerk in Chancery—John Crowder, Eſq; in Clerkenwell—Relict of the late Thomas Bramſton, Eſq; at Skreens, Eſſex—24. John Allford, Eſq; in Queen-Anne-ſtreet, Oxford-road—25. Thomas Ravenhill, Eſq; clerk of the weſtern road, in the Gen. Poſt-office—Relict of Steph. Skinner, Eſq; at Walthamſtow—John Dive, Eſq; of Queen-ſquare, Weſtminſter—26. Miſs Maria Juliet Harriſon, a young lady of 25,000 l. fortune, on the point of marriage—27. Charles Boehm, Eſq; one of the directors of the Bank—James Barber, Eſq; in Swallow-ſtreet—The margrave of Bareith—Mr. Tomlinſon, of the Bank—Mrs. Moore, grandmother to the ordinary of Newgate, aged 107, in Yorkſhire—Hon. Charles Darcey, captain in the French ſervice.—Col. Butler, at Barcelona, formerly in the imperial ſervice—Thomas Forteſcue, Eſq; in Ireland.—He married a ſiſter to the earl of Clanbraſſil.—Maximilian de Hervart, knight of the holy Roman empire at Chelſea—William Richardſon, Eſq; at Nunwich in Cumberland—Captain Douglas, brother to Gen. Douglas—Wm. Thomas, Eſq; in St. Catherine's—William Henry Bartang, Eſq; on his travels—Honourable Mr. Lucy Hobart, nearly related to the earl of Buckinghamſhire—Mrs. Cotterel, ſiſter to the late Sir Clement—John Weſtley, mayor of Leiceſter———Farrard, Eſq; in Southampton buildings—Edward Mountenay, Eſq; brother to the late Baron Mountenay in Ireland—Hugh Cholmondeley, Eſq; in Chapel-ſtreet—Mr. John White, whoſe father printed at York the prince of Orange's manifeſto, after it had been refuſed by all the printers in London, and was made king's printer for York and five counties—Henry Dampier, Eſq; brother to Doctor Dampier, prebend of Canterbury—27. Alderman Rutter of Windſor—Samuel Dixon, known for his excellent exhibition of painting, &c.—John Randall, Eſq; late of his majeſty's horſe guards—28. Thomas Hay, Eſq; ſecretary of the iſland of Jamaica—29. Thomas Newman, Eſq; in Southwark—William Roberts, Eſq; at Hampſtead.

Feb. 1. Rice Price, Eſq; South Audley-ſtreet—Ephraim Underwood, Eſq; in Titchfield-ſtreet—2. Andrew Drummond, Eſq; banker at Charing-Croſs—Thomas Baſtan, Eſq; on Epping-foreſt—John Aunt, late merchant in Leadenhall-ſtreet—His holineſs the pope, aged 76. He was born at Venice, made cardinal in 1737, and pontiff in 1758—John Henſley, of Panteague, Pembrokeſhire—James Cantrell, Eſq; at Marybone—Joſeph Gale, aged 129, in Ireland—John Poumies, Eſq; in Bolton-ſtreet, May Fair—Mrs. Cath. Motley, aged 112, in Ireland—Bridget Toole, aged 103, in Dublin—3. Lady Dowager Litchfield, mother of the preſent earl—4. Hon. Hugh Stuart, uncle to Lord Blantyre, in Ireland—5. Lady Tyrawley at Somerſet-houſe—William Harriſon, Eſq; of Worceſterſhire—6. George Widdy, Eſq; at Greenwich—Rev. Mr. Davenport, V. of St. Nicholas, Leiceſter—8. Thomas Raſton, Eſq; in James-ſtreet—John Ambroſe, Eſq; in Bruton-ſtreet—Thomas Brown, Eſq; in Spittlefields—Robert Ramſden, Eſq; brother to Sir John—9. Packington Harvie, Eſq; in Great Ruſſel-ſtreet—Peter Marſton, in Stratton-grounds, Weſtminſter, the oldeſt palace-court officer, worth 30,000 l.—Joſeph Wakelin, Eſq; near Roehampton.

[*Compleat liſt of promotions, &c. in our next.*]

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

WARSAW, March 11. We have received advice, that the new confederates of Lenczyce have been defeated near Kutno by the Ruſſians, and that a great number of their recruits had been maſſacred by the Coſſacks. His majeſty received a confirmation of the defeat of the Haydamacks in ſeveral Parts of the Ukraine, and was ſo well ſatisfied with the news, that he made a handſome preſent to the courier. We hear, on the other hand, that Prince Sapieha has put himſelf at the head of a party of confederates in Volhinia, and that the Tartars have broke the Ruſſian chain of communication: One corps of theſe troops being encamped at Kzerkaſſay, another at Balta, and a third at Human in the Ukraine, making in all a body of 80,000 men.

All the places which the Tartars have viſited bear the ſtrongeſt marks of the ſavage temper of thoſe barbarous people; the houſes have all been pillaged and burnt, and the unhappy inhabitants either murdered or carried into ſlavery.

Kaliſh, in Poland, March 13. The celebrated

lebrated Malazewſki, after his defeat near Czenſtochau, arrived at Meſeritz the 6th of this month, with a body of 4000 men; in his way he ſeized an inhabitant of Bentch, whoſe head he ordered to be immediately ſtruck off. The 8th he arrived at the little town of Scheverin, and obliged the poor Lutheran inhabitants to pay him a contribution of 400 crowns, and had the cruelty to hang up four of the burgeſſes, and four other innocent people, who, for want of a gallows, were executed on the pillar of a well. A poſtillion, and the ſon of a baker, having alſo had the misfortune to fall into his hands, were inſtantly condemned to death; but the one ſaved his life upon condition of his embracing the Catholick religion, while the other nobly choſe to die for his own. From Sheverin theſe rebels took their route to Poſnania.

Ratiſbon, Jan. 19. The illuſtrious chapter of this city proceeded yeſterday to the election of a new biſhop, when the votes were unanimouſly in favour of Prince Antoine Joſeph, of Elwangen.

Berlin, Jan. 24. For the conveniency of the trading part of mankind, a bank and lombard is eſtabliſhed at Embden, the capital of Eaſt Frieſland, which is to be opened the 1ſt of February next.

Berlin, Jan. 28. Some days ago advice was received of the death of his ſerene highneſs Frederick Chriſtian, Margrave of Bareith, by which the reigning Margrave of Anſpache ſucceeds both to the title and territory.

Dreſden, February 5. The new electreſs arrived here on Sunday laſt preciſely at twelve o'clock, and was received by the electoral family with the greateſt demonſtrations of joy and cordiality. The marriage ceremony was performed the ſame evening by the elector of Triers, at an altar erected for the purpoſe in a hall of the palace, into which none were admitted but the foreign miniſters and principal nobility. (See p. 56.)

Hague, Feb. 16. The following are the circumſtances which gave riſe to the ſiege and taking of Aix-la-Chapelle by the Palatine troops. The Elector Palatine has the appointment of an officer called the Grand Majeur of Aix, and has a place in the city called Malſweyer, where there is a houſe fitted up with proper conveniences for carrying on the buſineſs of dying, which the Grand Majeur letts to whom he pleaſes for the profit of the elector. He happened to lett it to a proteſtant, who dyed in all colours. The magiſtrates of Aix maintained that he had no right to dye any other colour but ſcarlet, and that to dye other colours he muſt be admitted of the dyers company, which no Proteſtant could be at Aix. The dyer complained to the Palatine court of the obſtructions he met with, upon which the elector took cogniſance of the affair, and finding that the magiſtrates perſiſted in refuſing what he thought he had a right to demand, he ſent a body of 2000 men, who inveſted the town, and finding the gates ſhut, opened them by force. Theſe troops are not burthenſome to the burghers, being all quartered upon the burgomaſters and other members of the magiſtracy; ſome of whom have forty or fifty ſoldiers lodged in their houſes.

Cologne, Feb. 17. Yeſterday we received advice from Rome, that the Pope, Clement XIII. died there the ſecond of this month, between ten and eleven in the evening. He had ſupped as uſual and was gone to bed, and ſoon after finding himſelf a little indiſpoſed, rung his bell for aſſiſtance. He was immediately bled in both arms, but, nevertheleſs, expired in a very ſhort time. On opening his body, there were no other apparent cauſes of his death, than a too great dilatation in the veſſels of the heart. He was named Charles Rezzonico, and was born at Venice on the 7th of March 1693. He was created cardinal in 1737, and elected pope the 6th of July 1758.

Leghorn, Jan. 15. Letters from Corſica confirm the account of the affair between the French and the Corſicans in the neighbourhood of Oletta, which was long and bloody, and terminated in favour of the latter, who made themſelves maſters of a great quantity of artillery and proviſions, and took the French garriſon at that place priſoners of war. [But letters from Caſal, dated Jan. 12, contradict the above account, and ſay, the Corſicans miſcarried in their attempt to ſurprize Oletta, and were obliged to retire to Mariana with conſiderable loſs.]

Bonifaccio, Feb. 2. A body of Corſicans having formed a deſign to ſurprize Biguglia the 25th of laſt month, ſent a party to poſt themſelves near the bridge of Bivinco, in order to ſecure their retreat, in caſe their enterprize ſhould not ſucceed. On this, the French detached a corps of 1000 men in order to poſſeſs themſelves of that poſt; but the Corſicans, having been reinforced in the mean time, attacked the enemy, and after a ſmart engagement obliged them to make a precipitate retreat with the loſs of 100 men.

Corſica, Feb. 16. A body of Corſicans having preſented themſelves, in the night between the 13th and 14th inſtant, before Barbaggio, and made themſelves maſters of the place, they made two companies of the regiment of Mark priſoners, but permitted three others to retire from San Fiorenzo, on condition of not acting hoſtilely againſt the Corſicans for a year. The count de Marbœuf, being ſoon informed of this Manœuvre, ordered ſome troops to advance towards Barbaggio, the avenues of which he

blocked up in ſuch a manner, that the Corſicans were obliged to ſurrender this morning, after loſing half their men, on this ſtipulation, that they are not to be ſent to France.

Parma, March 11. The infant duke has juſt ſuppreſſed the office of the Inquiſition in his dominions.

On the 6th of March, the grand duke of Tuſcany repaired to Rome, and the emperor arrived there on the 15th in the morning; where they have had every poſſible honour ſhewn them by the conclave, &c.

Florence, March 11. The king of Pruſſia has ſent a medal of his own perſon to General Paoli, with an eulogium, in which he makes that general greater than all the heroes of antiquity. When the Marquis de Marbœuf took Mr. Colonna priſoner, with two hundred and twelve men, on the 14th of February, at Barbaggio, as a compliment to that officer, he ſaid to him, That he ſuppoſed General Paoli would ſuſtain a great loſs in him: to this the brave Corſican replied, That every town, and every village in his country, contained men of ſuperior courage and abilities to himſelf, and that Mr. de Marbœuf would very ſoon be convinced of it.

Madrid, Jan. 3. The court has received advice, that on the 11th of October a terrible ſtorm happened at the Havanna, which continued for three hours. Near a thouſand perſons loſt their lives, among whom were great numbers of negroes; moſt of the ſugar plantations were entirely deſtroyed; and moſt of the ſhips upon the coaſt were driven on ſhore. The damage is computed at 3,000,000 piaſtres.

St. Malo's, March 21. The king's frigate, the Boudeuſe, commanded by the Sieur de Bougainville, which entered this port the 14th inſtant, was about two years and a half in her voyage round the world. That officer reports, that during his voyage, notwithſtanding his crew were expoſed to the mortality ordinarily occaſioned by exceſſive fatigues and the corruption of almoſt all the proviſions, he had the good fortune to loſe but ſeven men. This ſurpriſing preſervation of his crew the Sieur de Bougainville attributes to the great quantity of ſea water diſtilled, which he was conſtantly in a ſtate of procuring, by means of the Sieur Poiſſonier's machine. He adds, that the adminiſtering to every perſon whom he ſuſpected to have the ſcurvy, the powder of lemonade of the Sieur Faciot, ſeemed to him to have contributed at the ſame time to ſtop the progreſs of that malady. And he further obſerved, that by means of ventilators, the air in the ſhip had been continually freſhened.

Liſbon, Feb. 28. The ſhip of war, named the Mother of God, arrived here the 22d inſtant from Rio de Janeiro, but laſt from the Bay of All Saints, where ſhe had put in for want of water. She made the voyage in 120 days. She has on board nine millions of cruſades in gold, of which two millions and a half are on account of the king, the reſt on account of the merchants; two millions and a half of cruſades in diamonds, and about an hundred thouſand crowns Tournois in piaſtres; which makes in the whole twenty-nine millions and fifty thouſand livres Tournois.

Verſailles, Feb. 8. As the king was hunting in the foreſt of St. Germain the 4th inſtant, his horſe fell down, by which his majeſty received a violent blow on the right arm. The acuteneſs of the pain had cauſed the greateſt inquietudes among the people, but all apprehenſions of danger are diſſipated, as there is no reaſon to believe the accident will be attended with any bad conſequences. The exterior part of the arm, at its articulation with the ſhoulder, has ſuffered moſt; but though it is yet ſwelled and painful, his majeſty grows better every day.

Verſailles, Feb. 2. His majeſty is not yet recovered from his fall. A conſiderable ſwelling has ſuddenly appeared upon the arm, ariſing from the violence of the contuſion, which has affected even the deep ſeated muſcles of the articulation. The injured part is terminated by a large diſcoloured extravaſation, or ecchymoſis, which ſpreads over the whole cellular membrane of the limb. There are, however, ſigns of a quick reſolution; the pain is gone, and his majeſty begins to move his arm without great difficulty.

Verſailles, April 6. The day before yeſterday the king rode out on horſe-back, for the firſt time ſince his accident, and went a hunting, which exerciſe quite agreed with him.

Hague, March 26. Between eleven and twelve o'clock at night, on the 23d inſtant, the Princeſs of Orange was delivered of a dead prince, to the great affliction of the Prince Stadtholder, and of the public.

THE Epiſtle to the Rev. Mr. G. R. though ſentimental enough, is not ſufficiently poetical. The author is very capable of correcting it.

The philoſophical converſation, we think, will not do: Harris, Watts, Derham, the Spect. de la Nature, are in every hand.

The letter to Mr. Horne is too long; and we have other objections to it.

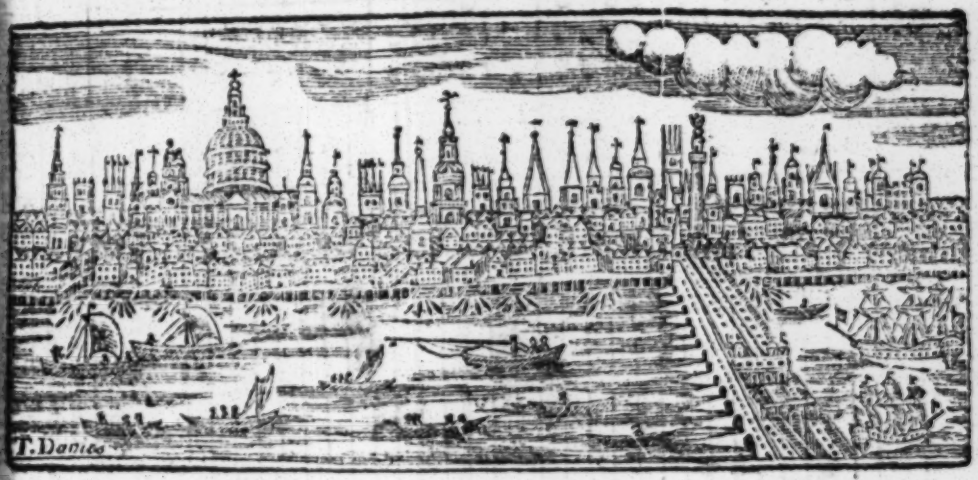
The Midnight Soliloquy is a high flight indeed: but we would juſt remind the fair rhapſodical poeteſs, that no eye hath, or can ſee God.

The lines from a youth at Briſtol are too defective for inſertion: let him keep them by him, and examine them every year, for ſome years, and, perhaps, he may in time, render them acceptable to the public.

G. E's philoſophical converſation, with ſeveral other originals, both in proſe and verſe, in our next.

☞ *There are Thirty-ſix vols. pr. 7s. 6d. each vol. half bound. Y. Z. may be ſupplied at No. 47, Pater-noſter Row.*

The LONDON MAGAZINE.



Or, GENTLEMAN's *Monthly Intelligencer*;

For JUNE, 1769.

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WITH

An Accurate MAP of the EMPIRE of INDOSTAN,

Engraved by Mr. KITCHEN.

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PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in JUNE, 1769.

Day	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consol.	3 ½ per C. 1756.	3 ½ per C. 1758.	4 per C. consol.	4 per C. 1763.	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond. Præm.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
28	Sunday															S. W.	fair
29	167	245	105 ¼			87 ⅞	90	98 ¼	94	100 ½			32 0	27 ¼	14 17 6	S. W.	fair
30	168 ½	243			88 ½	89	90 ⅛	98 ⅛		100 ½			33 0	27 ¼	14 17 6	S. W.	cloudy
31	167 ¼	230		87 ⅝		88 ⅞	89 ⅛		94 ⅞	100 ⅛			31 0	27 ⅛	14 15	S. W.	fair
1	166 ¾	234			88 ¾	88 ¼	89 ¼	98 ⅛		100			28 0		14 16	S. W.	fair
2	166 ¾	243		87 ½		88 ⅛	89 ⅜		94	100			29 0		14 16	W.	rain
3	167 ¼	243			88 ⅛		90			100 ⅛			31 0	27 ¼	14 16 6	S.	rain
4	Sunday															S.	cloudy
5	167 ¾	247	105	87 ¾		89 ⅛	90 ⅛			100 ⅛			30 0	27 ¼	14 16 6	E.	cloudy
6	167 ½	250 ½	105 ½		88 ⅛	88 ⅞	89 ⅞	98 ⅜	94	100			30 0	27 ⅛	14 15 6	N. N. E.	cloudy
7	167	251 ¼	105 ¼	87 ⅝		88 ⅞	89 ⅞		93 ⅞	100 ⅛			30 0	27 ¼	14 14 6	N. E.	windy
8	167 ¼	250			88 ⅛	88 ⅞	90	98 ¼	93 ⅞	100 ⅛			29 0	27 ¼	14 14 6	S. S. W.	cloudy
9	167 ¼	242		87 ½	88 ¼	88 ⅞	89 ⅞		93 ⅞	100 ⅛			29 0	27 ¼	14 14	S. W.	cloudy
10		235 ¼			88 ⅛	88 ¼	89 ⅝			100			28 0	27 ⅛	14 12 6	S. W.	cloudy
11	Sunday															S. W.	fair
12	166	238		87 ½		89 ¼	89 ¼		93 ¾	100			29 0	27 ⅛	14 13	W. S. W.	fair
13	166 ¼	237		87 ½	88 ⅛	89 ⅜	89 ⅜	98 ¼		99 ⅞			30 0	27	14 12	N. E.	cloudy
14	166 ½	238 ½		87 ⅝		89 ¼	89 ½		93 ¾	99 ¾			30 0	29 ⅞	14 11 6	S. S. W.	fine
15	166 ⅜	239			88 ¼	89 ⅞	89 ⅞	98 ¼		99 ¼			31 0	Shut	14 13	N. E.	fair
16	167 ⅛	Shut		87 ½		90 ⅛	90	Shut	93 ⅞	100			34 0		14 12	N. E.	rain
17															14 12	E. S. E.	cold rain
18	Sunday															W.	Sm. rain
19					87 ⅛		89 ½			99 ¾			33 0		14 6 6	N. W.	fair
20				87 ½		88 ⅜	89 ⅛			99 ¾			33 0		14 6 6	S. W.	fine
21									93 ½	99 ⅞			54 0		14 6 6	S. W.	fine
22	162 ⅝				88					99 ⅞			34 0		14 6 6	S. W.	fair
23	164 ½			87 ½		83 ⅛							32 0		14 6 6	S. S W.	fair
24							89 ½								14 6 6	S. W.	fair
25	Sunday								93 ½							W. N. W.	fine
26																W.	cloudy

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	Wheat 30s. od. to 36s.	9l. to 11l. o	9l. od to 10l.	9l. os. to 11l.	12l os load	32s to 34 qr.	20s to 34 qu	5s 06d bushel	5s 6d bur 9½ g	5s bush. 10gal	Hay per load 27s. to 30s
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	Oats 13s. od. to 16s.	14s. to 20s.	16s. to 18s.	14s. to 16s.	14s od to 22	12s to 14	12s to 15 o	3s 4d to 3s 6d	2s 5d to 0s od	2s 4d to 2s 6d	Coals 34s. per chal.
	Beans 16s. to 22s. od.	24s. to 26s.	24s. to 25s.	24s. to 26s.	23s to 27 od	00s to 00	00s to 00	3s 6d to 3s 8d	0s od to 0s od	0s od to 0s od	Hops 2l. to 4l. 8d.

THE
LONDON MAGAZINE,
For JUNE, 1769.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

IN purſuance of the plan adopted by the *Britiſh Theatre* to give an accurate account of all the new productions that make their appearance upon the reſpective ſtages of the capital, the ſubſcribers to the London Magazine are here preſented with a critical examination of the two new pieces now exhibiting at Mr. Foote's in the Haymarket. The firſt is a comedy of three acts, called *Dr. Laſt in his Chariot*, the characters in which, together with the performers, are,

Dr. Laſt	*Mr. Weſton.*
Ailwou'd	*Mr. Foote.*
Hargrave	*Mr. Davis.*
Friendly	*Mr. Sowdon.*
Dr. Balruddery	*Mr. Sparks.*
Dr. Coffin	*Mr. Sharpleſs.*
Dr. Skeleton	*Mr. Arthur.*
Miſs Ailwou'd	*Miſs Ogilvie.*
Polly	*Miſs Roſe.*
Prue	*Mrs. Gardner*
Mrs. Ailwou'd	*Mrs. Jefferies.*

THE FABLE.

Dr. Laſt, a quack, who on the ſucceſs of his medicines, that is, not the efficacy of his noſtrums, but the greatneſs of their ſale, having in a ſhort time, from the profeſſion of a ſhoemaker, acquired a ſufficiency to keep a chariot, he is, among many others, ſent for by Mr. Ailwou'd, an elderly man of fortune, who is continually dying with a rage for life, and killing himſelf inceſſantly with a thouſand heterogeneous preſcriptions, from an abſurd ſuppoſition that he is afflicted with a number of contradictory complaints. Mr. Ailwou'd's family conſiſts of Miſs Ailwou'd, a daughter by a firſt wife, Mrs. Ailwou'd, and Polly, a child of little more than four years old. Miſs Ailwou'd is ſecretly attached to a young gentleman named Hargrave, whom ſhe contrives to ſee by the aſſiſtance of her maid Prue; and Mrs. Ailwou'd, who is many, very many years her huſband's junior, notwithſtanding the affectation of a moſt paſſionate regard for him, is nevertheleſs impatient for his death, and as impatient alſo to get her daughter-in-law diſpoſed of, that ſhe may be the better able to gratify the purpoſes of her private intereſt. Such is the ſtate of matters when Dr. Laſt gets a footing in the houſe, and acquires ſo great an influence, in conſequence of his ſuppoſed ſkill in phyſic, that Mr. Ailwou'd, who is charmed with his draughts, and yet unwilling to pay for them, propoſes his eldeſt daughter to the quack for a wife, who liſtens to the overture with uncommon ſatisfaction, and gives the father reaſon to think he will not only take her off his hands, but furniſh him with gratis medicines into the bargain. Miſs Ailwou'd, however, treats Laſt with the utmoſt contempt, and even quarrels with her mother-in-law on this account, who gladly ſeizes that opportunity to prejudice her father againſt the young lady, and obtains his permiſſion to go for a lawyer, in order that a will may be made in every reſpect agreeable to her own inclination.

While ſhe is abſent on this buſineſs, Friendly, Ailwou'd's brother-in-law, a man of ſenſe and a gentleman, comes in, to propoſe a marriage between Hargrave and his eldeſt niece. Ailwou'd on this burſts into a violent paſſion, but the other ſupporting his propoſition with firmneſs, and throwing out ſome very clear hints at the artifices of Mrs. Ailwou'd, the Hypochondriac, who cannot bear the leaſt

imputation on the conduct of his wife, comes into a ſcheme ſuggeſted by Prue, of pretending to be dead, that Friendly, upon her return home, may, from the extravagance of her grief, in ſome meaſure judge the ſincerity of her affection. The ſcheme is accordingly tried, and poor Ailwou'd has the mortification of hearing his turtle not only rejoice at his ſuppoſed death, but of hearing her, moreover, treat his memory with the greateſt diſreſpect. He, however, has ſome conſolation, even under this misfortune, by the ſincere concern Miſs Ailwou'd expreſſes to the imaginary widow for her loſs, and the readineſs which Hargrave ſhews, who enters with her, during her hopeful ſtep-mother's ſhort-lived exultation, to take her without a fortune. In a little time the virtue of the lovers is amply rewarded, for Mrs. Ailwou'd going into an adjoining room, to feaſt her eyes with the ſight of her dead huſband, ſhrieks with the loudeſt aſtoniſhment to find him ſtill living, and runs out; he follows to upbraid her with her hypocriſy, and Laſt comes in to adminiſter one of his medicines; when being charged with the murder of Mr. Ailwou'd, and threatened with an immediate proſecution by Friendly, he inſiſts on the impoſſibility of his perpetrating ſuch a crime, as his noſtrum was nothing more than ſimple chalk and vinegar. Ailwou'd, who overhears this declaration, makes his appearance, and in a tranſport of paſſion drives the quack out of the houſe; but ſtill retains ſuch a fondneſs for phyſic, that he adviſes Hargrave to ſtudy medicine, as he winds up the cataſtrophe, and bleſſes the young couple with his conſent to their union.

General Reflections on Dr. Laſt in his Chariot.

This piece, which is chiefly taken from Moliere's *Le Maladie Imaginaire*, is intended as a ſequel to Mr Foote's *Devil upon two Sticks*, and as the performances of the Haymarket are of a peculiar ſpecies, is not to be tried by the ſeverer ſtandards of criticiſm. At the Haymarket we look for nothing more than the *whimſical* of comedy, and *ſo* we *laugh*; we are wholly indifferent about the ſource of our amuſement. The preſent production is written in a profeſſed diſregard to rule, but we muſt nevertheleſs acknowledge that there are many circumſtances in it exceedingly diverting; though, on the other hand, there are many which, with every allowance for the ſtage of our modern Ariſtophanes, are juſtly reprehenſible. Compoſitions of humour, however, are not ſo eaſy as people may imagine them; the ſame ſtory of diſtreſs will throw a whole audience into tears, when the ſame ſtroke of humour will affect them very differently; there is a conſtant uniſon between the hearts of men, and a frequent oppoſition between their riſible faculties. Beſides this, an author who gives a *ſecond* part to any particular work which has greatly ſucceeded, writes to a material diſadvantage; he has all the reputation of the firſt part to combat with, and raiſes his auditors to a pinnacle of expectation he is ſeldom, if ever, capable of anſwering: this was the caſe with Gay in his continuation of the *Beggar's Opera*, with Farquhar in his continuation of the *Trip to the Jubilee*, and with many other eminent poets in their continuations. Shakeſpeare alone, in his *Falſtaff*, is the only continuer that ever roſe upon the world, and gratified the increaſed curioſity of mankind. For theſe reaſons we cannot be ſurprized if *Dr. Laſt in his Chariot*, on the firſt repreſentation, was received rather unfavourably by the audience. On the ſecond exhibition, whatever gave offence was omitted, and it is now receiving the approbation of the public.

THE CAPTIVE.

THE ſecond piece brought out at Mr. Foote's, during the courſe of the laſt month, was the *Captive*, taken by Mr. Bickerſtaff, the author of the foregoing performance, from a comic epiſode of Dryden's Don Sebaſtian, converted to a muſical entertainment.

The Perſons of the Drama and the Performers are,

The Cadi	*Mr. Bannifter.*
Ferdinand	*Mr. Dubellamy.*
Fatima	*Mrs. Arthur.*
Zorayda	*Mrs. Jeweil.*

THE FABLE.

Zorayda, daughter to an Algerine Cadi, having from her window fallen in

in love with Ferdinand, a Spaniſh ſlave, belonging to the admiral of the Dey's gallies, contrives by letter to acquaint him with her ſentiments, and even ſends him a ſum of money ſufficient to purchaſe his liberty. The young Spaniard, in conformity to a plan concerted between him and his miſtreſs, procures a note from his maſter to the Cadi, requeſting permiſſion for him to ſtay among the ſlaves of the latter, till a veſſel ſhould be ready to carry him home, as the Cadi's houſe ſtood more contiguous to the ſea port, than the then place, we are to ſuppoſe, of the admiral's reſidence.—The Cadi receives him to his wiſh, and directs him to attend the garden; but Fatima, the Cadi's wife, treats him ſtill more favourably, and on the firſt opportunity, after he has juſt parted with Zorayda, who conſents to turn Chriſtian, and go off with him to Spain, ſhe comes to him veiled, and the following ſcenes are the conſequences.

Ferdinand alone in the Garden.

[*Enter Fatima.*]

Fat. Thus far my love has carried me almoſt without my knowledge—— Yonder he is——Shall I proceed—Shall I diſcover myſelf?

Ferd. (not ſeeing her) Oh, ſweet Zorayda!

Fat. What's that he ſays?

Ferd. Where is my flute? I will ſit down upon this ſtump of a tree, and whiſtle away the minutes till ſhe comes back.

Fat. Zorayda!

Ferd. What melancholy love-tune ſhall I play now? *(ſits down and plays)*

Fat. I can hold no longer.

(ſtaps him upon the ſhoulder)

Ferd. My dear Zorayda!—ſo ſoon returned!

Fat. Again!—What's the meaning of this? Do you take me for the Cadi's daughter? *(unveiling)*

Ferd. By all that's good, the nauſeous wife!

Fat. You are confounded.

Ferd. Somewhat nonpluſt, I confeſs, to hear you deny your name ſo poſitively. Why, are you not Zorayda, the Cadi's daughter? Did not I ſee you with him but juſt now? Nay, were you not ſo charitable as to give me money?

Fat. But I am neither Zorayda, nor the Cadi's daughter.

Ferd. I know not that; but I am ſure he is old enough to be your father.

Fat. But once again—How came you to name Zorayda?

Ferd. Another miſtake of mine; for aſking one of your ſlaves, when I came into the garden, who were the chief ladies about the houſe, he anſwered me Zorayda and Fatima; but ſhe, it ſeems, is his daughter, (with a plague to her) and you are his beloved wife.

Fat. Say your beloved miſtreſs, if you pleaſe, for that's the title I deſire.

Ferd. Ay, but I have a qualm of conſcience.

Fat. Your conſcience was very quiet when you took me for Zorayda.

Ferd. I muſt be plain with you—You are married to a reverend man, the head of your law. Go back to your chamber, madam; go back.

Fat. No, ſirrah; but I'll teach you, to your coſt, what vengeance is in ſtore for refuſing a lady who has offered you her love.

For vengeance dire, thou wretch prepare,
Nought ſhall my reſentment ſtay;
To a lion, to a bear,
My nature turns,
While my boſom burns
To ſeize my deſtin'd prey.
Oh, object to my ſoul how ſweet!
To ſee you groveling at my feet,
While I no pity ſhew;
To ſpurn your tears,
To mock your fears,
And tread you to the ſhades below.

SCENE IV.

Ferdinand, Fatima, and afterwards the Cadi.

Ferd. What do you mean, madam; For heaven's ſake, peace.

Fat. Ungrateful wretch! What do I mean! Help, help, huſband! my lord Cadi! I ſhall be undone; the villain will be too ſtrong for me. Help, for pity of a poor diſtreſſed creature.

Ferd. Then I have nothing but impudence to aſſiſt me. I muſt drown the clamour, whate'er comes on it. *(he takes out his flute and plays as loud as he poſſibly can, and ſhe continues crying out)*

Cadi. What's here! What's here!

Fat. Oh, ſweeteſt! I'm glad you're come; this Chriſtian ſlave was going to be rude with me.

Cadi.

Cadi. Oh, horrid! abominable! the villain—the monſter—take him away, flay and impale him, rid the world of ſuch a viper.

Ferd. Firſt hear me, worthy ſir. What have you ſeen to provoke you?

Cadi. I have heard the outcries of my wife, the bleatings of the poor innocent lamb. What have I ſeen, quotha! If I ſee the lamb lie expiring, and the wolf by her, is not that evidence ſufficient of the murder?

Ferd. Pray think in reaſon, ſir. Is a man to be put to death for a ſimilitude? No violence has been committed; none intended. The lamb's alive; and, if I durſt tell you ſo, no more a lamb than I am a wolf.

Fat. How's that, villain!

Ferd. Be patient, madam, and ſpeak but truth, I'll do any thing to ſerve you.

Fat. Well.——Hear him ſpeak, huſband; perhaps he may ſay ſomething for himſelf I know not.

Cadi. But did he mean no miſchief? Was he endeavouring nothing?

Fat. In my conſcience I begin to doubt he did not.

Cadi. Then what meant all thoſe outcries?

Fat. I heard muſic in the garden, and I ſtole ſoftly down, imagining it might be he.

Cadi. How's that! Imagining it might be he?

Fat. Yes, to be ſure, my lord. Am not I the miſtreſs of the family; and is it not my place to ſee good order kept in it? I thought he might have allured ſome of the ſhe ſlaves to him, and was reſolved to prevent what might have been betwixt them; when on a ſudden he ruſhed out upon me, and caught me in his arms with ſuch a fury——

Cadi. I have heard enough—away with him.

Fat. Miſtaking me, no doubt, for one of the ſlaves that work in the garden. With that, affrighted as I was, I diſcovered myſelf, and cried aloud; but as ſoon as ever he knew me, the villain let me go; and, I muſt needs ſay, he ſtarted back as if I were a ſerpent, and was more afraid of me than I of him.

Cadi. O, thou ungrateful villain! Did'ſt thou come to get footing in my family in order to corrupt it? That's cauſe enough of death. Once more, again, away with him.

Fat. Well, but, love——

Cadi. Speak not for him.

Fat. I muſt ſpeak, and you hear me.

Cadi. Away with him; I ſay.

Fat. What! for an intended treſpaſs? No harm has been done, whatever may be. Then conſider he does not belong to you, and is recommended by a friend you would not chuſe to diſoblige.

Cadi. Why that's true.

Ferd. I ſee ſhe'll bring me off if ſhe can.

Cadi. And are you ſure, raſcal, you meant no harm?

Ferd. No harm, upon my reputation,——no more than the child unborn. I was playing here by myſelf, (ſuch is my fooliſh cuſtom) and took madam, as ſhe ſays, for one of the female ſlaves employed in your garden.

Cadi. Well, ſirrah, to your kennel; mortify your fleſh, and conſider in whoſe family you are.

Ferd. Yes, ſir, I'll conſider.

Fat. And learn another time to treat the Cadi's wife as ſhe would have you.

Cadi. What do you mean by that?

Fat. What do I mean!---I'll ſhew you what I mean---give the puppy a remembrancer.---

Cadi. Come, come,-- enough.

Fat. Do let me beat him a little, huſband.

Cadi. No, wife---no:---Get in before me---

Fat. Why ſure!

Cadi. Get in I ſay.

Fat. I wont.

Cadi. March.——

Fat. Well, I will march; but if I am not revenged on you for this, you old tyrant, the devil take me.

Cadi. For all her art,
I ſee her heart;
She counterfeits too groſly:
And, lady fair,
I ſhall take care
To watch your waters cloſely.
I'm us'd to keep
A rod in ſteep;
For long I've had ſuſpicion:
And if I find
She's ill inclin'd,
I'll bring her to contrition."

The Cadi ſuſpecting, from his wife's beha-

behaviour, her ſecret attachment to Ferdinand, prepares to diſguiſe himſelf in the habit of a ſlave, to have a better opportunity of obſerving her actions, while Zorayda, who, in another interview with her lover, fixes the time of her elopement, retires to carry off her *father*, that is, to rob the old man of all his jewels, and to take his chief effects away. Having ſecured them in a caſket for this purpoſe, ſhe returns to the garden, and ſeeing a perſon in the habit of a ſlave, whom ſhe ſuppoſes to be Ferdinand, runs to him, and produces the ſucceeding ſcene, which, in the repreſentation, is extremely laughable.

SCENE III.

The Cadi, Zorayda running to him with the Caſket in her Hand.

Zor. Now I can embrace you with a good conſcience.—Here are the pearls and jewels——here's my father.

Cadi. I am indeed thy father; but how the devil didſt thou know me in this diſguiſe!——and what pearls and jewels doſt thou mean?

Zor. What have I done! and what will now become of me!

Cadi. Art thou mad, Zorayda?

Zor. I think you will make me ſo.

Cadi. Why?—What have I done to you?——Recollect thyſelf, and ſpeak ſenſe to me.

Zor. Then give me leave to tell you, that you are the worſt of fathers.

Cadi. Did I think I had got ſuch a monſter! Proceed, my dutiful child, proceed, proceed.

Zor. You have been raking together a maſs of wealth, by indirect and wicked means. The ſpoils of orphans are in theſe jewels, and the tears of widows are in theſe pearls.

Cadi. You amaze me!

Zor. I would do ſo.——This caſket is loaded with your ſins. 'Tis the cargo of rapine and extortion, the iniquity of thirty years cadiſhip converted into diamonds.

Cadi. Would ſome rich railing rogue dare ſay as much to me, that I might ſqueeze his purſe for ſcandal.

Zor. Here, ſir, don't think I'll be the receiver of your thefts.——I diſcharge my conſcience of them.——Here, take again your filthy mammon, and reſtore it, you had beſt, to the true owners.

Cadi. I am finely documented by my own daughter.

Zor. And a great credit to me to be ſo.—Do but think how decent a habit you have on, and how becoming your function to be diſguiſed like a ſlave, and eves-dropping under the womens windows.

Cadi. Pr'ythee, child, reproach me no more of human failings.——I am better at bottom than thou thinkeſt.——I am not the man you take me for.

Zor. No, to my ſorrow, ſir, you are not.

Cadi. It was a very bad beginning; tho' methought to ſee you come running upon me with ſuch a warm embrace——Pr'ythee, what was the meaning of that violent hot hug?

Zor. I'm ſure I meant nothing but the zeal and affection which I bear to the man in the world whom I love beſt.

Cadi. Why this is as it ſhould be. Take the treaſure again——It will never be put into better hands.

But, pr'ythee, ſpare me, deareſt daughter,
If ought that's paſt my conſcience ſtings;
Down my old cheeks it forces water,
To hear your cruel taunts and flings.

You ſhould conſider, child, if I
Have in my office grip'd too nigh,
'Twas to the end that you might have
My wealth when I was in the grave.
My failings then no longer preſs;
We all have errors, more or leſs.

SCENE IV.

The Cadi, Zorayda, Ferdinand in a rich habit.

Ferd. What do you mean, my dear, to ſtand talking in this ſuſpicious place, juſt under Fatima's window?—You are well met, comrade; I know you are the friend of our flight.

Cadi. Ferdinand in diſguiſe!——Now I begin to ſmell a rat.

Ferd. And I another that outſtinks it.——Falſe Zorayda! thus to betray me to your father.

Zor. Alas! I was betrayed myſelf.—He was here in diſguiſe like you; and I, poor innocent, ran into his hands.

Cadi.

Cadi. In good time you did ſo.—I laid a trap for a ſhe fox, and worſe vermin has caught himſelf in it. You would fain break looſe now, tho' you left a limb behind you; but I am yet in my territories, and in call of company, that's my comfort.

Ferd. Know I have a trick yet to put you paſt your ſqueaking.

Zor. What do you mean?—You will not throttle him!—Conſider he's my father.

Ferd. Pr'ythee let us provide firſt for our own ſafety.—If I do not conſider him, he will conſider us with a vengeance afterwards.

Zor. You may threaten him from crying out; but, for my ſake, give him back a little cranny of his windpipe, and ſome part of ſpeech.

Ferd. Not ſo much as one ſingle interjection.—Come away, father-in-law; this is no place for dialogues.—When you are upon the bench you talk by hours, and there no man muſt interrupt you.—This is but like for like, good father-in-law.—Now I am on the bench, 'tis your turn to hold your tongue. *(He ſtruggles.)* Nay, if you will be hanging back, I ſhall take care you ſhall hang forwards. *(Pulls him along the ſtage with a ſword at his reins.)*

Zor. T'other way to the arbour with him, and make haſte before we are diſcovered.

Ferd. If I only bind and gag him there, he may commend me hereafter for civil uſage; he deſerves not ſo much favour for any action of his life.

Zor. Yes, pray bate him one for begetting your miſtreſs.

Ferd. Once more, come along in ſilence my Pythagorean father-in-law.

Zor. Oh! dear me!—dear me!—I wiſh it was well over——All I'm afraid of is that my courage or ſtrength will fail me.——Well, is he ſafe?

Ferd. Yes, yes—I have lodg'd him.—He won't trouble us within this half hour, I warrant you.

Now, now, my faireſt, let us go;
Fortune, Fate can frown no more:
A gentle gale begins to blow
To waft us to a ſafer ſhore.
Let us the fav'ring minute ſeize,
Give all our canvas to the wind,
Take with us freedom, love and eaſe,
And leave remorſe and pain behind.

The Cadi being thus ſecured, Ferdinand and Zorayda are about to ſet off for a veſſel which is lying in readineſs for them, when Fatima ruſhes in, and declares the Dey's officers are in ſearch of the Cadi, for ſome miſbehaviour in his office. The Cadi, conſcious of his crime, and terrified at the impending vengeance, agrees to go off for Spain with Ferdinand and Zorayda, taking Fatima with him, whom the common exigence of affairs has now thoroughly reconciled to the choice of her daughter-in-law. Here the ſtory terminates, and the whole is concluded by a ſong from each of the characters.

As Mr. Bickerſtaff tells us, in an advertiſement, that this little piece is principally Dryden's, the ſongs and the muſic are the only objects of our conſideration. From the ſpecimens we have given of the firſt, the reader will be able to judge for himſelf, and with regard to the latter, we muſt acknowledge that ſome of the airs, particularly one by Vento, are extremely pretty.

An odd ſort of Diverſion, common in the Neighbourhood of Symrna.

IN this country there are a great number of ſtorks, who build and hatch their young very regularly. The inhabitants, in order to divert themſelves at the expence of thoſe birds, place hens eggs in the ſtork's neſt, and when the young are hatched, the cock on ſeeing them of a different form from his own ſpecies, makes an hideous noiſe, which brings a crowd of other ſtorks about the neſt, and who to revenge the diſgrace which they imagine the hen has brought upon her neſt, deſtroy her, by pecking her to death: the cock, in the mean time, making the heavieſt lamentation, as if bewailing his misfortune, which obliged him to have recourſe to ſuch diſagreeable ſeverities.

The

The Hiſtory of the laſt Seſſion of Parliament, &c.

The Hiſtory of the Seſſion of Parliament, which began Nov. 8, 1768, *being the ſecond Seſſion of the Thirteenth Parliament of* Great-Britain; *with an Account of all the material Queſtions therein determined, and of the political Diſputes thereby occaſioned without Doors. Continued from p.* 180.

THE ſecond ſeſſion of the preſent parliament, which opened on Tueſday the 8th of November, 1768, was expected with an univerſal impatience by the kingdom, as the commotions in America, together with the diſturbances in the metropolis at home, in conſequence of Mr. Wilkes's election for the county of Middleſex, filled all ranks of people with an idea, that the Houſe of Commons would proceed to ſome extraordinary reſolutions. It was alſo imagined, that the king's ſpeech would have adverted to the more recent irregularities in the capital, eſpecially as the preſs was hourly teeming with productions of ſo inflammatory a nature, as viſibly tended to give the lower orders of the people, already too much enraged, a total diſregard of all ſubordination and government.

His majeſty, however, took no notice of diſorders immediately domeſtic, but confined himſelf to the general buſineſs of Europe, the affairs of America, and the happy relief which the poorer claſſes of the community received from the reduced price of corn. With regard to the firſt he obſerved, that it would have given him great ſatisfaction, if all the other powers of Europe had been as careful, as he had ever been, to avoid taking any ſtep that might endanger the general tranquillity. He ſaid, that he conſtantly received from them the ſtrongeſt aſſurances of a pacific diſpoſition towards this country; but that *no* aſſurances ſhould divert him from ſtedfaſtly attending to the general intereſt of Europe, nor ſhould *any* conſideration prevail upon him to ſuffer *any* attempts on the dignity of his crown, or the rights of his people.

With regard to the ſecond head of his majeſty's ſpeech, it took notice, that though he had hoped the ſpirit of faction was well nigh extinguiſhed in America, yet, that late advices informed him, the inhabitants, even in the capital of a northern colony, were in a ſtate of diſobedience to all law and government, and had proceeded to meaſures ſubverſive of the conſtitution, notwithſtanding he had upon his part taken every ſtep that appeared neceſſary for ſupporting the laws, and inducing a due obedience to the legiſlative authority of this kingdom. His majeſty concluded on this point with adding, that the parliament might rely upon his perſeverance in the ſame purpoſes, and ſaying, he did not doubt, but the aſſiſtance they would give, would enable him effectually to cruſh diſorders, which were pregnant with ſo many evils, not only to the colonies immediately, but to all the dominions of his crown. He then, in the third place, adviſed the parliament to take every poſſible precaution againſt a return of the calamities ariſing from the exorbitant price of proviſions, and ſummed up his whole ſpeech by recommending unanimity in all their public deliberations.

In anſwer to this ſpeech the parliament immediately reſolved upon a dutiful addreſs, in which they gratefully acknowledged his majeſty's paternal regard for the happineſs of his people, which had made him conſtantly ſolicitous to ſecure them the ineſtimable bleſſing of a profound tranquillity; adding, that they entirely depended on his attention to the general intereſt of Europe, and received the utmoſt ſatisfaction from his aſſurance, of ſuffering no attempt, either upon the dignity of his crown, or the rights of his ſubjects. They expreſſed the ſincereſt concern for the diſorders of America, and declared, that though they ſhould be ever ready to redreſs the juſt complaints of the colonies, they were nevertheleſs determined to maintain the ſupreme authority of the Britiſh legiſlature over every part of the Britiſh empire. They then thanked his majeſty for the meaſures he had taken to ſupport the laws in the colonies, and aſſured him of their unabating readineſs to concur with him in every regu-

lation that appeared likely to eſtabliſh the conſtitutional dependance of the Americans, which was ſo indiſpenſibly neceſſary for their proſperity, as well as for the proſperity of the parent kingdom. And in anſwer to the concluding paragraph of the ſpeech, they declared themſelves animated with the moſt lively ſentiments of gratitude for his majeſty's benevolence in mitigating the diſtreſſes of the poor in the article of corn, profeſſing themſelves ſtrenuouſly deſirous of guarding againſt future calamities from that ſource, and aſſuring him, that his own exalted example would, on all occaſions, fill them with an uniform ſolicitude for the happineſs of their country. Having reſolved upon this addreſs, the parliament next congratulated the queen upon her happy delivery of a ſecond princeſs, and proceeded to the more immediately active buſineſs of the nation.

The firſt object of this generally national kind, which engaged their attention, was the price of corn, from the exorbitant rates of which, as well as from the very diſtreſſing ſcarcity, not only the poor, but the middling parts of the people, had been long very melancholy ſufferers. To prevent therefore the like calamities in future, the Houſe of Commons, on Monday the 14th of November, immediately after his majeſty's anſwer to their addreſs was reported by the Speaker, ordered a bill to be brought in, for extending the prohibition, not only on the exportation of corn, grain, malt, flour, bread, biſcuit, and ſtarch, but on the extraction of low wines and ſpirits from wheat and wheat flour.—The order for this ſalutary purpoſe ſcarcely took place, when Mr. Wilkes's celebrated petition, which, at this time, more than any other affair, engroſſed the univerſal attention of all ranks, was preſented by Sir Joſeph Mawbey, member for Southwark.—The petition contained a recapitulation of all the proceedings againſt Mr. Wilkes, from the time of his firſt apprehenſion, by a general warrant, in April 1763, to the time of his commitment to the King's Bench priſon in June 1768. It ſpecified, that in April 1763, Mr. Wilkes, though a member of the Houſe of Commons, was apprehended by a general warrant, and carried before the earls of Egremont and Halifax, then his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, who notwithſtanding he had applied for a writ of *habeas corpus* to the court of Common Pleas, which was directly ordered, as he acquainted their lordſhips at his examination, and was only charged with miſdemeanor, committed him to the Tower, and for an interval of three days denied his friends all acceſs to his perſon; during which period his houſe was plundered, his bureau broke open, and his papers carried away, under the ſanction of miniſterial authority.

The petition next ſet forth, that after Mr. Wilkes's diſcharge from the Tower by the court of Common Pleas, a ſubpœna was ſerved upon him from the court of King's Bench, upon an information that ſeveral of the jurymen, who were to ſerve on the trials that followed this information, had only a day's notice given them; that the records were materially altered by Lord Mansfield's order againſt the conſent of his ſolicitor; that even his own papers, which were ſeized under the general warrant, were made uſe of as evidence againſt him; and that Philip Carteret Webb, Eſq; then ſolicitor to the Treaſury, ſuborned one Michael Curry with public money, for the ſame purpoſe. Mr. Wilkes then informed the houſe, that in the preceding March he had been elected to repreſent the county of Middleſex in parliament, and that in April the court of King's Bench committed him to priſon, in conſequence of verdicts irregularly obtained, and in the June following ſentenced him to a farther impriſonment of twenty-two months: he therefore ſubmitted his caſe to the conſideration of the houſe, and made no doubt but its well known juſtice and wiſdom would grant him an effectual and a ſpeedy redreſs.

The houſe, on receiving this petition, ordered it to lie upon the table, but at the ſame time directed, that a copy of the records on the proceedings againſt Mr. Wilkes, on the ſeveral informations in the court of King's Bench, ſhould be produced for their inſpection, which was accordingly done on the 23d; when a new motion being made for reading his petition again, it was reſolved, that the matter of it ſhould be heard on the

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ſecond day of the December following. Here, were we to confine ourſelves to the regular ſucceſſion of buſineſs, we ſhould naturally leave Mr. Wilkes's cauſe, and go on with the intervening occurrences of parliament; but as his cauſe has been conſidered in a very important light, not only by Great Britain, but by all the dependencies on the Britiſh nation; as it is at this hour ſuppoſed to be immediately connected with the very exiſtence of our conſtitution; and as a diſcontinuation of the iſſue, now we have unavoidably gone ſo far, would doubtleſs be diſpleaſing to our readers; we ſhall for once ſacrifice order to neceſſity, and inſtead of dreading the cenſure of the public, we ſhall flatter ourſelves with the hope of their generous approbation.

Mr. Wilkes deſiring to be preſent, on the ſecond of December, to ſupport the allegations of his petition, and the houſe being made acquainted with his deſire, the marſhal of the King's Bench was ordered to bring him in cuſtody to the bar, if he ſhould chooſe to be brought up, and a number of witneſſes were alſo ordered to attend; when, after various adjournments, and a minute examination of Mr. Wilkes's complaint, it was reſolved, "That the two orders made by Lord Mansfield, lord chief juſtice of the King's Bench, for the amendment of the informations, exhibited in the ſaid court againſt Mr. Wilkes, were according to law and juſtice, and the practice of the ſaid court, and confirmed by the ſubſequent determination of the ſaid court; and that the complaint of Mr. Wilkes, in reſpect thereof, is frivolous; and that the aſperſions upon the ſaid chief juſtice, for making the ſaid two orders, thereby conveyed, are utterly groundleſs, and tend to prejudice the minds of the people againſt the adminiſtration of public juſtice." It was at the ſame time reſolved that the charge againſt Philip Carteret Webb, Eſq; was not made good. As to the complaint againſt Lord Egremont, and Lord Hallifax, it was not at all enquired into, the former being dead, and an action then depending againſt the latter in the regular courts of law, at the ſuit of Mr. Wilkes, for the recovery of damages.

This was not the only circumſtance, however, in which Mr. Wilkes ſuſtained a mortification from parliament, for notwithſtanding he was then ſuffering from the former freedom of his pen, he ſtill indulged himſelf in new liberties againſt the government, and ſeemed aſtoniſhed that the miniſtry ſhould proceed to any diſagreeable extremities with him, though he was inceſſantly harraſſing them with freſh provocations. A conduct of this reſtleſs nature, his beſt friends very openly condemned, and, above every thing elſe, condemned a preface which he wrote to a letter written by Lord Weymouth, who, as ſecretary of ſtate, directed Daniel Ponton, Eſq; chairman of the Surry quarter ſeſſions, to ſupport the execution of the laws, by an *effectual* exertion of the military power. In Mr. Wilkes's preface to this letter, which was publiſhed in The Saint James's Chronicle, he termed it a *bloody* ſcroll, and otherwiſe mentioned it with an uncommon bitterneſs of animadverſion. At this time the voice of popularity was unuſually vehement in his favour, and it was even thought that adminiſtration would have gladly ſuffered him to take his ſeat for Middleſex, if by this intemperate, and indeed uſeleſs, attack, he had not compelled them to a continuation of ſeverity. A complaint therefore was made in the houſe againſt Mr. Wilkes, for writing and publiſhing the preface ſo repeatedly taken notice of, when after a conference with the lords, a great deal of time ſpent upon the matter, and Mr. Wilkes's not only acknowledging himſelf, with much boldneſs, the author, but even triumphing in that circumſtance, the commons, on the ſecond of February, reſolved, "That the introduction of a letter addreſſed to Daniel Ponton, Eſq; chairman of the quarter ſeſſions at Lambeth, of which introduction John Wilkes, Eſq; a member of the houſe, had confeſſed himſelf the author and publiſher, was an inſolent, ſcandalous, and ſeditious libel, tending to inflame and ſtir up the minds of his majeſty's ſubjects to ſedition, and to a total ſubverſion of all good order, and legal government." At the ſame time the houſe being informed, that one Mr. Allen had challenged Sir William Meredith Bart. for words which as a member he had ſpoken in the courſe

of the debate, an order was iſſued for apprehending Mr. Allen to Newgate, who was brought before the houſe on the day following, and committed to Newgate for a breach of privilege. The next day, alſo the commons reſolved, "That John Wilkes, Eſq; a member of their houſe, who, at the bar, had acknowledged himſelf to be the author and publiſher, of what they had pronounced an inſolent, ſcandalous, and ſeditious libel; and who had been convicted in the court of King's Bench of having printed and publiſhed a ſeditious libel, and three obſcene and impious libels; and by the judgement of the ſaid court, had been ſentenced to undergo twenty-two months impriſonment; ſhould be expelled the houſe." In conſequence of which reſolution, Mr. Wilkes was declared expelled, and a new writ was iſſued for the election of a member in his room.

Mr. Wilkes, however, like another Antæus, ſeemed to gain new vigour from his fall; and, notwithſtanding his expulſion, was again choſen for the county of Middleſex without any oppoſition. But the moment the writ was returned, a queſtion was put, "That John Wilkes, Eſq; having been in this ſeſſion of parliament expelled the houſe, *was*, and *is* incapable of being elected a member in this preſent parliament." This queſtion was carried by a very large majority, and the election accordingly declared void. Still Mr. Wilkes perſevered, and after being judged thus incapable to ſerve in the preſent parliament, addreſſed the county by public advertiſment, exhorting the freeholders to be reſolute in defending their conſtitutional right of chooſing whom they pleaſed, and declaring himſelf determined, upon every new expulſion, to renew the tender of his ſervices, that they might again and again have an opportunity of aſſerting the moſt valuable privilege of free-born Engliſhmen.

Though the friends of Mr. Wilkes condemned the indiſcreet introduction to Lord Weymouth's letter, which they conſidered as the ſource of all freſh difficulties in the affairs of that gentleman, they now began to transfer the object of diſpute from Mr. Wilkes and the adminiſtration, to an important conteſt between the freeholders of Middleſex and the Houſe of Commons. In this light even many members of the houſe appeared to view it, who, though no admirer of the perſon elected, nevertheleſs inſiſted that the electors had a right of chooſing whom they pleaſed, and obſerved, in the courſe of ſeveral very ſpirited debates, that the Houſe of Commons was not a ſelf-conſtituted power, acting by an inherent right, but an elected body, reſtrained within the limits of a delegated authority; hence, as they were choſen, they could not diſpute the right of their conſtituents, without ſapping the foundation of their own exiſtence, and infringing the fundamental principles of the conſtitution. They obſerved, that the law of the land had regulated the qualifications of members to ſerve in parliament, and that the freeholders of every county had an indiſputable title to return whom they thought proper, provided he was legally qualified. The conſtitution, they remarked, had given no one county, or number of counties, a claim to ſit in judgement upon, much leſs to diſpute the choice of any other county, and if the freeholders themſelves were not poſſeſſed of this privilege, it conſequently followed, that it could not be poſſeſſed by people, whoſe only importance aroſe from their delegation. They therefore concluded, that let Mr. Wilkes's private character be what it would, ſtill as he was not incapacited from ſerving in parliament by the laws of the land, the Houſe of Commons were conſtitutionally obliged to receive him as a juſt repreſentative for the county of Middleſex.

To theſe arguments, urged with great reaſon, and ſupported with great firmneſs, it was anſwered, that in this country there was a law of *uſage*, as well as a law of *right*, and that the law of *uſage* was held even ſuperior to the actual law of property. On this occaſion, the celebrated caſe of Richmond Park was inſtanced, where, though every body knew the *right* was *ſolely* veſted in the crown, ſtill the ſubject claimed a footway, from the length of *cuſtom*, and even triumphed over the claim of *property*, from having enjoyed the privilege of a foot path immemorially.

To ſhew the law or uſage of parliament

ment in a ſtill clearer light, it was obſerved, that if the Houſe of Commons had not in their *collective* capacity a title to peculiar privileges, no one member in his *individual* capacity could claim it with any degree of propriety; yet individuals hourly claimed it with confidence, and were even allowed it by the laws of the land; the perſons of members, for inſtance, were rendered ſacred from the legal demand of their creditors; and it was particularly obſerved, that in Mr. Wilkes's diſcharge from the Tower by the court of Common Pleas, the diſcharge was not granted becauſe his commitment was contrary to law, but becauſe he himſelf was a member of parliament. This privilege of parliament, the advocates for the expulſion took notice, was not derived by Mr. Wilkes from the *ſeparate* power of his own immediate conſtituents, but from the *collective* reſolution of the whole body of national repreſentatives *immemorially* practiſed; and when the county of Middleſex itſelf concurred in the laſt parliament to expel Mr. Wilkes from his repreſentation of Ayleſbury, the freeholders of that county never once thought the power of expulſion in the houſe an infringement on the conſtitution.

The motive for granting parliamentary privilege originally, the friends for the expulſion repreſented, was no leſs obvious than it was ſalutary, it was to prevent the buſineſs of the kingdom from ſuſtaining any injury by the abſence of its ſenators. The law of the land allowed a ſubject to arreſt the perſon of a debtor for the recovery of property; yet the law of parliament, repeatedly ſtrengthened by the determination of the courts, made a particular exception in favour of members, and would not expoſe any body entitled to a ſeat in either houſe to ſuch a predicament, for fear the intereſt of the nation ſhould be prejudiced by the loſs of a legiſlator. "Here, ſaid the ſpeakers on this ſide of the queſtion, *private* good is ſacrificed to *public* utility, and the claim of *juſtice* is evidently ſet aſide for the *common* benefit of the nation; if reaſon therefore allows ſuch a privilege to the *individual* repreſentative of one particular place, it cannot ſurely deny an equal privilege to the *collective* repreſentation of the whole people? The conſtitution ſurely is as much affected where the letter of the law is infringed with regard to *property*, as with relation to *franchiſe?* Where is the line to be drawn? Shall *one* man be allowed a privilege which is denied to the *united* Houſe of Commons; or is the law of parliament right, where it ſcreens a member from the payment of a *debt*; and is it wrong, where it pronounces upon the nature of elections? If parliament has no juſt title to exerciſe the privileg of *expulſion*, it has no juſt title to the exerciſe of any *other* privilege; the ſame *cuſtom*, the ſame *propriety*, which ſupport the legality of their *other* privileges, ſupport the legality of this, and it cannot be taken away, without violating the *law* of the *land*, which has ſo repeatedly ratified the privileges of parliament, and violating the conſtitution alſo, upon which the *law* of the *land* is evidently founded.

The ſpeakers againſt the expulſion have adopted a very extraordinary principle during the courſe of this debate, which is, that the *commons* want to infringe upon the liberties of the *people*, without ever recollecting, that the *commons* and the *people* are virtually the ſame, and that any endeavour to make them *ſeparate* bodies, is no leſs dangerous than it is prepoſterous. If the *commons* in their *repreſentative* capacity have privileges which render them important, that importance increaſes the conſequence of the people in their capacity of *delegation*; the people cannot be ſecure, unleſs the commons are ſecure, they are inſeparably connected both in intereſt and in freedom, and though upon ſome occaſions the privilege of parliament may be a ſeeming oppreſſion to individuals, the loſs of it would be attended with very fatal effects to the whole community. To maintain our conſtitution in a ſtate of vigour, the commons muſt have equal privileges with the peers, and the peers, as in the caſes of Lord Bacon and Lord Macclesfield, claim a power of expelling their members. Though did the commons even make an improper uſe of their privilege on the preſent occaſion, in rejecting an impriſoned convict, the freeholders of Middleſex make a ſtill more improper

uſe

uſe of their rights in ſending a man, ſo circumſtanced, as their repreſentative into parliament."

Such was the general ſcope of the arguments on both ſides of the queſtion, while the public waited, in the utmoſt anxiety, to ſee if any oppoſition would be made to Mr. Wilkes, in conſequence of a new writ for a freſh election on the 16th of March; a gentleman indeed, Mr. Charles Dingley, an eminent merchant of London, on the day of election appeared at the Huſtings, deſirous of offering his ſervices to the county, but the torrent of popularity ſwelled ſo amazingly high in Mr. Wilkes's favour, that nobody was hardy enough to propoſe him, and Mr. Wilkes was a third time elected by the freeholders, and the next day March the 17th, a third time rejected by the houſe.

A fourth writ was now iſſued, and Mr. Wilkes, in a long addreſs to the county, made a more ſtrenuous declaration, if poſſible, than any of his former ones, to fight the conſtitutional combat, for the univerſal benefit of his country, telling the conſtituents, that the manly ſpirit they had exerted on the late elections, in direct oppoſition to every art and intrigue of a corrupt adminiſtration, could not fail of making a ſtrong impreſſion upon a ſet of men who ſought the ruin of public liberty, who had long loſt all ſight of national good, and who would not poſſibly refrain from farther acts of deſpotiſm. Whatever the conſequences might be, he informed them that they had done their duty, and eſtabliſhed a ſufficient claim to the admiration of lateſt poſterity.

From the difficulty, nay the impoſſibility, of finding any one freeholder at the laſt election to propoſe Mr. Dingley a candidate, it was at firſt imagined, that Mr. Wilkes would be again re-elected without the appearance of an oppoſition. A little time, however, proved the fallibility of appearances, and produced an opponent, who, notwithſtanding the univerſal obloquy he thereby expoſed himſelf to, as well as the danger which was actually to be apprehended from the fury of an enraged populace, had nevertheleſs ſufficient reſolution to enter upon ſo arduous an undertaking. This opponent was the hon. Henry Lawes Luttrell, eldeſt ſon of Lord Irnham (an Iriſh nobleman of large fortune) a lieutenant colonel of horſe, and that very time a member for Boſſiney in Cornwall. Mr. Luttrell accepted a nominal employment, the ſtewardſhip of the Chiltern Hundred, on purpoſe to vacate his ſeat; and the public were inflamed with the moſt eager expectation of the day, which was to determine the conteſt between Mr. Wilkes and this unexpected competitor. The day at laſt arrived—and Colonel Luttrell, though policies had been opened upon his life, though every mode of intimidation, which party rage could dictate, was uſed to terrify him from his purpoſe, and tho' he was actually attacked by a prodigious multitude on his way to the place of election, reached the Huſtings without any accident, and had 296 freeholders to give him their ſuffrages. Mr. Wilkes, however, had 1143, and the ſheriffs conſequently declared him duly elected. But, on the 15th of April, two days after this declaration, the Houſe of Commons entering into the merits of the matter, reſolved, "That Henry Lawes Luttrell, Eſq; ought to have been returned a knight of the ſhire to ſerve in the preſent parliament for the county of Middleſex," and ordered the deputy clerk of the crown to amend the return, by raſing out the name of Mr. Wilkes, and inſerting the name of Colonel Luttrell in its place.

The commons at the ſame time allowed fourteen days for any petition againſt the colonel's election, and within the fourteen were preſented with one ſigned by ſeveral very reputable freeholders, complaining that Lawes Luttrell, Eſq; was unduly returned; the 8th of May was therefore ſet apart for attending to the buſineſs of this complaint, when the former reſolution of the houſe was confirmed, and the parliament prorogued the day after.

[*To be continued.*]

To the Author of a Defence of Mr. Locke's *Opinion concerning Perſonal Identity; in Anſwer to the firſt Part of a late Eſſay on that Subject.*

SIR,

IN your defence of Mr. Locke's opinion of perſonal identity, you, in (p. 39.) condemn his definition of the word

word perſon. This to me ſeems very unaccountable, who am not able to conceive how Mr. Locke's opinion of perſonal identity can be right, if his opinion of perſon be wrong. According to you, Mr. Locke's opinion of perſonal identity is an opinion of the identity of what is not a perſon: you nevertheleſs call yourſelf a defender of Mr. Locke's opinion of perſonal identity againſt an antagoniſt whoſe very ingenious and ſubtle arguments are levelled at Mr. Locke's opinion of the identity of what Mr. Locke calls a perſon.

In the appendix to your defence, you tell us that the word perſon, according to the received ſenſe in all claſſical authors, ſtands for a *guiſe*, *character*, *quality*, *maſk*. But, alas! perſon, according to this definition, will not anſwer your purpoſe, for none of theſe things have conſciouſneſs. Permit me to adviſe you to be reconciled to your friend, who calls that inviſible being a perſon, of which *perſon* or *guiſe* is only a ſign. The figure is very commonly uſed by which we call the thing ſignified by name of its *character* or *ſign*. Thus Mr. Locke defines perſon to be *a thinking, intelligent being, that has reaſon, reflection*, &c. And it is the opinion of this great man that the identity of this being conſiſts in conſciouſneſs.

But againſt this opinion there lies a mighty objection. Every perſon finds, by experience, that his conſciouſneſs undergoes a perpetual change; now whatever ſuffers a change, becomes, a different thing from what it was. Conſequently, if perſonal identity conſiſts in conſciouſneſs, this identity conſiſts in what does not remain the ſame; or, in other words, perſonal identity conſiſts in diverſity. How different from this opinion of Mr. Locke was that of the author of pſalm 102, who addreſſing the Creator of the univerſe, thus expreſſes himſelf: "Thou, Lord, in the beginning haſt laid the foundation of the earth; and the heavens are the work of thy hands. They ſhall periſh, but thou ſhalt endure; they all ſhall wax old as doth a garment, and as a veſture ſhalt thou change them, and they ſhall be changed, *but thou art the ſame.*" Here we find an inſpired writer declaring the identity of the ſupreme Spirit to conſiſt in immutability.

In p. 22 of your defence you quote from the Minute Philoſopher what the author calls a demonſtration againſt Locke's opinion. *This famous demonſtration is*, you ſay, *egregious, trifling, and may ſafely be truſted with the reader.* I readily agree with Biſhop Berkeley, that what he calls a demonſtration againſt Locke, really is ſuch. I readily agree with you, that this demonſtration may ſafely be truſted with the reader; let me add, that it would be very unſafe for you to attempt to anſwer it.

It was a favourite tenet of Mr. Locke, that the ſoul does not always think, and this opinion you likewiſe undertake to patronize; but it may be aſked how you can reconcile this doctrine with what you advance at the foot of p. 32? where I find this aſſertion, *Time unperceived is no time, abſolute time is a mere fiction.* I will take it for granted that, when the ſoul perceives time, it thinks; but, according to you, there is no time, unleſs the ſoul perceives it; there is, conſequently, no time, unleſs the ſoul thinks, therefore the ſoul thinks at all times, or always.

I hope what I have ſaid will not prevent a replication from the ingenious author of the eſſay; I ſhall read with pleaſure whatever flows from his pen. I ſhall add no more; but for your greater preſent ſatisfaction refer you to the writings of the ſagacious and worthy biſhop of Carliſle, who, I am told, has written on the ſoul, and ſoul ſleeping, in a very maſterly manner. As for you, Sir, I believe it may be as well if you trouble yourſelf no more to write on theſe abſtruſe matters.

I am, Sir,

Your moſt humble Servant,

Briſtol, May 18. C. Benson.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Was highly entertained with Philanthropos's letter to Doctor N—l, p. 91. of you Magazine for February. What pains does he take to ridicule that gentleman, who is an honour to the univerſity of which he is a member, and greatly eſteemed by all his acquaintance? Can Philanthropos make us believe that the *doctor leſſens himſelf in magnifying*

magnifying King Charles, as the beſt of kings? No, Sir, this is not only the doctor's opinion, but the opinion of numberleſs perſons who ſtill revere his memory, by a decent and conſtant attendance at church on the anniverſary of his martyrdom, while Philanthropos, with ſome diſſidents, *may* be regaling themſelves with calves heads at ———. Certainly the king that lays down his *crown and life* in defence of his religion, may properly be called the *beſt of kings*, (unleſs Philanthropos can ſhew ſuch another) *without paſſing a courſe compliment on any crowned head.* Compariſons, Philanthropos, are odious, and the doctor, I believe, meant offence to none.—Philanthropos *affects* to be arch, in aſking the doctor many queſtions. To anſwer all his interrogatories, is needleſs. Let us ſee what hiſtorians write of this great, good, and juſt king. I believe my authors are of as much credit as Philanthropos. "*It was reported*—(reports, Philanthropos, are often true) ſays a certain author, that Oliver, upon a diſguſt between the army and parliament, made ſome advances of reconciliation with the king,—whom he offered to reſtore, not only to his legal authority, but to make him as abſolute as the grand ſignior, on condition he would maintain the army, govern deſpotically, and ſupport their ambition.—But the good king, ſo far *from being guilty of thoſe deſigns*, which his enemies taxed him with, that he would not purchaſe his life, liberty, and revenge, at the expence of his conſcience. Upon this refuſal, Oliver never left him, till he brought him to the block. He condemned, and killed the juſt, *who deſerved another fate.*—But *certain it is, if* the king would have *ſacrificed* the *church*, *diſcharged* the *biſhops*, and have made Calamy, and ſuch-like, his chaplains, there would have been no civil war, and he would have been reputed not only *the beſt of kings*, but even *a ſaint*, by thoſe very men who took up arms againſt him."

As to his political errors, who was to blame? Let Philanthropos anſwer this queſtion. *Magna eſt veritas et prævalebit.* In his note, p. 93, he obſerves, that all the Stuarts were ruined by the *time-ſerving adulations of the high-church-clergy*, who ſo inſiſted on paſſive obedience and non-reſiſtance, that even James the Second was lulled aſleep.—Is not this, Sir, an apology for an ill adviſed, unhappy family?

Let us now attend to what that amiable divine, the biſhop of St. David, obſerves in his excellent ſermon before the Houſe of Lords, January laſt.—"Corrupt and intereſted inſtructors impreſſed his *youthful* (Charles) mind with exalted notions of kingly power. Court ſycophants were not wanting to confirm him in ſentiments that were flattering to his *age and ſtation.* The reigns of the laſt race of princes furniſhed *precedents* to authoriſe exertion of power unknown to the conſtitution. And the opinion of thoſe who preſided in the ſeats of judgment gave a ſanction to *ideas*, that had been carefully inculcated, and, his lordſhip adds, *willingly* embraced." If ſo, they were as willingly reſigned. For the king ſoon made an atonement, by a renunciation of all ſuch pretenſions for the future. Obliging himſelf to do ſo no more. Repentance is all the ſatisfaction we can make to Heaven for our failings, and certainly *ought* to have contented his ſubjects. But what could content ſuch ſubjects? Puritans, Oliverians, Preſbyterians, and Independents. Tell me, Philanthropos, and *eris mihi magnus Apollo.* The army, the parliament, in thoſe times, conſiſted chiefly of ſuch. The prerogative of the crown, and the liberty of the ſubject, were not ſettled, as in theſe our halcyon days.—More is needleſs. Only permit me to add, that James the Second (I hate Jacobitiſm) was a bigot to a religion, cruel, and perſecuting; witneſs the dire effects of it now in Poland. Charles the Firſt, ſteady in a religion the reverſe to popery; witneſs the bleſſed effects of it in the Britiſh dominions. Let us therefore revere his memory, as our forefathers have done. Let us make allowance for the *prejudice* of education, and caſt a veil over his *infirmities*; *as the beſt may err.* Let us with pleaſure reflect that his virtues, with his crown, are deſcended to his preſent majeſty, who is an honour to that religion for which his royal anceſtor died a martyr.—Long, very long, may he live to defend this church, which in its moſt excellent form of prayer

prayer juſtly ſtiles him, moſt religious, and moſt gracious.

I am, Sir,

Your moſt obedient ſervant,

May 11, 1769. H. C.

Hiſtory and Deſcription of Aſia *continued.*

ARABIA, a very large country in Aſia, is divided into three parts. The firſt called Arabia Deſerta, or the Deſert, is by much the ſmalleſt of the three. And from the unhappy temperature of its climate, and inconvenience of its ſituation, is thinly inhabited. The only remarkable thing belonging to this place, is the wandering of the children of Iſrael for forty years after their deliverance from Egyptian bondage, and the many miracles which were wrought, both for their preſervation and puniſhment.

The ſecond diviſion, characteriſed by the epithet Happy, or Arabia Felix, lies extended to the South and Eaſt, and has no leſs the advantage of the other two in magnitude, than fertility and popularity. It is encompaſſed on all ſides by the ſea, except towards the North, where it bounds upon the deſert and ſtony countries. In Arabia Felix are many kingdoms and great cities: the ſoil is fruitful, and the inhabitants ſecured by the nature of their ſituation from all apprehenſion of invaſion. As to the manners, cuſtoms, and perſonal deſcription of the people of this, as well as every other country, they will all be given in a diſtinct part hereafter.

The third diviſion, called Arabia Petræa, or the Stoney, lies more weſt, and is bounded on the North by the Holy Land and part of Syria, on the Eaſt by Arabia Deſerta in part, and by Arabia Felix in part, as alſo on the South. On the Weſt it has the Red Sea and Egypt. Arabia Petræa has no ſmall reputation amongſt the Muſſulmen, for having given birth to that great deceiver, Mahomet.

PERSIA,

one of the moſt ancient, large, and celebrated kingdoms of Aſia, at this day extends from the river Indus in the Eaſt, to the Tigris in the Weſt.

It is not extraordinary that the earth in ſo vaſt an extent ſhould be very different, but the air is almoſt univerſally pure and healthy. The people of Perſia were firſt ſubject to the Aſſyrians and Medes, but in the year of the world 3406, Cyrus vanquiſhing Aſtyages, king of the Medes, made Perſia the ſeat of the general empire, which continued in this nation till it was transferred to the Grecians by Alexander the Great, in the year 1635.

In the year of the world 3718, Arſaces, the founder of the Parthian family, aſſumed the royal diadem, which in time expelled the Greeks, and obtained the kingdom of Perſia. This family continued four hundred and ſeventy years, and was ſucceeded by Artaxerxes a Perſian, which line, after twenty-eight deſcents, ended in Hormiſda, who was vanquiſhed by Haumer the Saracen.

Under the Saracen Caliphs did this kingdom continue till the year 1030, when Fangrolipix, a Turk, invaded it. His family laſted, however, but three reigns. Caſſanes, the third king, in the year 1022 was ſlaughtered, and Haalon appointed his ſucceſſor by Occate, the Great Cham of Tartary. This prince exterminated the whole race of the Caliphs of Bagdat, and his poſterity reigned 134 years, when the Tartarians, who in their fury had advanced, deſtroyed the whole family.

In 1405, after almoſt an hundred years of confuſion, Mirga Charoeh the Fourth, ſon of Tamerlane, aſcended the throne of Perſia, but that line continued only ſixty-five years, ſince which period it has undergone amazing revolutions, as will be ſeen hereafter.

CHINA

is an extenſive kingdom, ſituated in the Eaſt of Aſia: it is bounded on the North by the kingdoms of Tangut and Nialhan, or Cambalu, from which it is ſeparated in part by mountains, and in part by a wall, 500 leagues in length. On the Weſt it has India extra Gangem, from which it is parted by the lake Cineujay and a long ridge of mountains, on the South and Eaſt it is ſurrounded by the Chineſe and Indian ocean. Since the year 1630 the Tartars have conquered this once moſt potent kingdom.

The extent of this country is immenſe; it is populous, civil, and fruit-

ful; and for learning and mechaniſm, far ſuperior to all the Pagan people in the world.

SYRIA

is a country ſituated in the greater Aſia, called by the Jews Aram, or Charam: when it is largely taken, it contains Phœnicia, Paleſtine, or the Holy Land, and the proper Syria. Its length from North to South is four hundred miles, from Eaſt to Weſt it is in breadth two hundred Italian miles.

In very ancient times, Damaſcus was the capital city; in the middle times, Antioch, and now Aleppo. This country is by nature fruitful, and was once amazingly populous; but having been conquered by the Turks, and under them moſt wretchedly harraſſed, it is at length become deſolate and uncultivated.

The town of Damaſcus is ſeated in a plain, which is ſurrounded with mountains, and is an hundred and forty miles diſtant from Jeruſalem to the South, and Antioch to the North.

This city is ſo ancient, that it is not known when, or by whom it was built, but it is mentioned by Abraham.

In the ſucceeding ages of the world, it followed the fate of Syria, and was ſucceſſively ſubject to all the four great empires, and famous under all. Near this city the aſtoniſhing converſion of St. Paul was effected. It was alſo one of the firſt great cities the Saracens took from the Romans, falling under their yoak, after a ſiege of ſix months, in the year 636, being then taken by Omar, the ſucceſſor of Abubecher.

In the year 813 it was made the ſeat of one of their Caliphs. Babylon was the ſecond, and Grand Cairo the third.

Conradus the Third, emperor of Germany, attempted, in the year 1147, to reduce it, but without ſucceſs, the diviſions amongſt the Chriſtians in the holy war proving an impediment.

150 years from this period it was taken by Caſſan the Turk, and thirty thouſand Saracens ſlaughtered; but it was ſoon after recovered by that people, having undergone innumerable changes. Selim the firſt ſubjected it to the Ottoman empire, under which it now remains.

The city of Antioch was built by Seleucus, the ſon of Antiochus king of Syria, one of the ſucceſſors of Alexander the Great, and called after his father's name.

During the times that the Greeks and Romans were poſſeſſed of this country, it was the capital of Syria, or rather of the Eaſt, and accordingly the biſhop was conſidered the third patriarch of the world, Rome being the firſt, and Alexandria the ſecond. As it had theſe great honours, ſo it was excellently built, ſtrongly fortified both by art and nature, and very populous until it fell into the hands of the Arabians, Mamalucks, and Turks, who have made it deſolate. June the 3d, 1098, it was taken by the Chriſtians, but was again betrayed into the power of the Mahometans, who have been the maſters of it ever ſince.

This city is encompaſſed by a double wall, one of ſtone, and the other of brick, with four hundred and ſixty towers in the walls; the greater part of theſe remain, with a moſt impregnable caſtle at the Eaſt end of the city, but almoſt all the houſes are fallen to decay, and the patriarch has on that account removed his reſidence to Damaſcus. It is built on both ſides the river Orontes, over which there was a bridge, and ſtands about twelve miles from the Mediterranean, the river Pharfar paſſing on the South ſide of it.

The city of Aleppo is ſeated upon the river Marſya, which falls into the Euphrates. It is at this day the greateſt place in all Syria. A mart filled with innumerable inhabitants, and European merchants, and is ſix miles in compaſs. It has three ſuburbs, ten gates, and an oblong caſtle, which is very ſtrong. The Engliſh, French, and Venetians, have each of them a conſul there.

A deſcription of Paleſtine and Phœnicia, which are comprehended as part of Syria, would require too much room to be entered upon this month; I will therefore only obſerve, that the method now perſued cannot fail to fix the places deſcribed upon the memory, free from all fatigue; for when once their ſituations have been pointed out, the hiſtorical part will, by conſtantly referring to the

the geographical, anſwer all the purpoſes both of the author and the reader.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THAT ſenſibility and poverty are melancholy concomitants, is one of thoſe ſelf-evident aſſertions that extort, rather than ſolicit conviction. But though our credulity is firmly fixed by many circumſtances we have never experienced, yet, who will ſay that experimental knowledge, in every inſtance, is not ſuperior to ſpeculative?

Might I be indulged with a place in your Magazine, though beyond the reach or poſſibility of advantage myſelf, a leſſon of caution, a leſſon of inſtruction, would undoubtedly be derived from my little hiſtory.

My father dead, my mother's fortune confined, ſome valuable connexions were my only treaſure; a lady of fine underſtanding, and great goodneſs of heart, appeared my moſt affectionate, and was by much my moſt approved friend. The few perſonal perfections I poſſeſſed, were ſo overrated in her eſtimation, that ſhe conceived it impoſſible for the young and unengaged to behold me with indifference. At her houſe, and under her auſpice, I became acquainted with a gentleman of family and merit; a coach and ſix was his to beſtow. Nor was this partial friend in any degree ſurprized to find me the object he wiſhed to accept it. Humility and modeſty were nevertheleſs mine; in vain I laboured, for the ſake of the veracity I loved, to diſcover thoſe charms, ſo liberally imputed: to diſcover them was not in the power of the utmoſt vanity I could collect, and I ſighed, from the double motive of conſcious unworthineſs, and the too apparent marks of inſincerity in my firſt favourite.

For five years did matters continue in nearly the ſame ſituation, my prudence unimpeached, the eſteem of my friend, the admiration of my declared lover unabated, his father was alive, his father was haughty and ambitious, and his authority deſpotic; to have married unſuitably, would not only have been to forfeit his favour, but to provoke him to the moſt dire vengeance. He flattered himſelf, I underſtood the meaning of his conduct, and generouſly avoided his whole ſex, to ſhare his affluence, when all impediments ſhould be removed.

As I never put the queſtion, ſo I cannot affirm what was the abſolute expectation, or reſolution of my heart; he was juſt the man, that, miſtreſs of millions, I would have wiſhed ſhould addreſs me; but to expoſe him to a moment's mortification, or inconvenience, was a ſpecies of love, of which I had no idea.

My friend at this period was moſt unfortunately called abroad by a huſband, whoſe gallantries had once ruined him, and whoſe reformation had now reſtored to an immenſe fortune. She had a ſiſter many years younger than herſelf, and as unamiable a contraſt of her perſon and mind, as can be imagined. This ſiſter had long beheld my noble lover with approbation, me with envy; now, alas! the opportunity arrived to gratify at leaſt the latter. She accordingly took an early occaſion to quarrel with me; and as to have received his viſits at my mother's, would have been to wound my reputation, or deſtroy him with his father, and common delicacy forbad our clandeſtine meetings at any other houſe, the conſequence was no leſs than giving each other up for ever.

He intreated we might be privately united; but whom could we truſt? His life to have been endangered! his father's hands unnaturally embrued in blood! I ſhudder, even at this moment, from the bare idea. Suſceptible of his merits, I could anſwer for the permanence of my attachment, and if to change was in his nature, better on this than that ſide matrimony.

Notwithſtanding he had by no means a good opinion of my unprovoked enemy, her inſinuations by degrees began to have weight with him, and the ſelf-denial I practiſed from principle, was conſtituted into actual art and indifference. Such rigid prudence was judged incompatible with youth and affection, and it was concluded that I was ready to ſhare his fortune and honours, though I refuſed incuring the ſlighteſt inconvenience for his peace.

At public places it had ſometimes happened that we were caſt in each other's way; no correſpondence ſubſiſted between us, from the ſame reaſon that retarded our union, who could be truſted? I ſoon perceived the coldneſs of his aſpect! painful, recollection; he gave into diſſipation, he gave into irregularities, and dying, in conſequence of dreadful exceſs, ſome months afterwards, declared what I have now related.

My beloved friend at this criſis returned from abroad a petty empreſs; I flew to congratulate her, and receive her congratulations on our reunion. I was not admitted! Covered with ſhame and confuſion, I returned home, and, from the anguiſh of diſappointment, was reduced to the very verge of the grave.

Had her circumſtances been on an equality with my own, I would have forced an explanation of her conduct; but the ſuperiority was hers, and the little mindedneſs of mankind ſuch, that preferred the ſuffering with innocence, to the moſt diſtant ſhadow of inſult.

A ſevere and lingering diſorder ſeized the beſt of mothers; phyſicians were expenſive, the Bath, the ſeveral operations preſcribed, but ill adapted to our narrow finances. I intreated, I beſought her to wave every conſideration of her child, for her own ſafety, as that child was incapable of enjoying what could not be ſpared, without injuſtice to herſelf. I accompanied her to the Hot Wells, that laſt deception and ſource of the faculty, where we had remained only three days before the office of cloſing her eyes in death was mine.

To paint my diſtreſs on this final ſeparation from a moſt indulgent protectreſs, and parent, is equally impoſſible, and unneceſſary; the tender ſympathizing ſoul will ſhare, will feel it all; different natures be unaffected by even the ſtrongeſt deſcription.

My pittance, on examination, was ſmaller than my worſt apprehenſions had ſuggeſted. Diſguſted with the world's friendſhip, and unacquainted with every method of obtaining a proviſion from induſtry, I gave myſelf up to all the horrors of deſpondence.

The woman in whoſe houſe I was ſituated, was not an inhuman one, but pity to ſooth muſt not be unrefined; ſhe wounded in the inſtant ſhe deſired to heal, and though I was grateful, my gratitude was the reſult of reaſon, and not ſpontaneous.

A few days ago having made a ſlender meal, which, according to my uſual cuſtom, was not unmixed with tears, the woman above mentioned broke in abruptly upon me, with a delighted countenance, and a news-paper in her hand. "My dear Miſs, ſaid ſhe, you are unhappy; you are greatly reſerved; but I have at ſeveral times picked out of your converſation, that you would have no objection to waiting on a lady, and quitting England. Here is an advertiſement that muſt anſwer your purpoſe; your appearance cannot fail to recommend you, and there is no time to be loſt; do for once let me prevail on you to follow my advice; at worſt you will neither be known, nor your preſent condition affected; only go and offer your ſelf, repeated ſhe, with the moſt honeſt earneſtneſs, and I never will be impertinent or troubleſome to you again."

I thanked her with all due cordiality for intereſting herſelf ſo kindly on my behalf, and on ſome little deliberation reſolved to comply with her deſire.

The advertiſement directed my enquiries to a milliner's at the Weſt end of the town, and what more peculiarly engaged me to attend, was, that all, but perſons of unqueſtioned reputation, were expreſsly forbid applying.

But as this was the firſt occaſion on which I had offered myſelf to inſpection, ſome honeſt pride could not be totally ſuppreſsed. I entered the ſhop with timidity, communicated my buſineſs in accents ſcarcely articulate, when an unfeeling woman glanced an inquiſitive eye upon me, then ordered her ſervant to inform the gentleman he was wanted.

Notwithſtanding my little knowledge of life, I ſhuddered at the ſound, and modeſtly obſerved that it was a lady, not a gentleman, to whom I had expected to be introduced. She ſmiled with conſcious ſuperiority at my apparent apprehenſions, and told me, that it was only a friend of the lady's who wanted the companion, and that having ſatisfied his interrogatories, I ſhould be referred to ſome of the moſt emi-

nent

nent merchants of the city of London, that were commiſſioned to provide for the ſucceſsful *applier*'s paſſage, though they did not chuſe the trouble of ſeeing the multitude that were ready to quit their native country.

I was hurt by her rough manner of expreſſing herſelf, but it was not for me to be too tenacious, the maid returned, and with very little ceremony told me I was to walk up ſtairs.

Caution, and reſerve, are they not eſſentials in the female character? In a ſtrange houſe, on a ſtrange buſineſs, to have gone up ſtairs to a ſtrange man, would ſurely have been an unpardonable breach of propriety: I made not therefore the ſmalleſt heſitation to declare againſt a ſtep my heart recoiled at, and on finding it produced ſurprize in the ladies, added, that if the gentleman would not condeſcend to ſee me in the public ſhop, my application was at end.

I need not obſerve, that to the educated female, maſculine dignity has few terrors, reſpect is the undoubted due of rank, as civility of equality. But ſuch is the preſumption of mankind, that the moſt dangerous of all errors, is the forgetting *ourſelves*, when we remember the ſuperiority of thoſe with whom we converſe, if their ſex is diſſimilar to ours.

The gentleman thought proper at length to deſcend: his converſation was beyond meaſure equivocal; his eyes impertinent: he repeatedly ſolicited me to retire to an adjacent parlour; I as repeatedly begged his excuſe, and was not long in diſcovering (though to my utter aſtoniſhment) him to be one of thoſe monſters, who, dead to every ſentiment of honor and virtue, could find a barbarous pleaſure in viewing the diſtreſs, the diſappointment of unſuſpecting innocence, who, allured by his artifice, and deluded by the pleaſing expectation of advantage, danced attendance at his levy.

That the public papers ſhould be the inſtrument of ſuch cruel deception, is in my opinion exceedingly cenſurable: any thing in the nature of a libel is refuſed admittance, though perhaps perfectly juſt, yet advertiſements ſhall be inſerted unqueſtioned, and individuals left to experience mortification, inſult, if not abſolute deſtruction.

Ought not a circumſtance like this to be taken into conſideration? Ought not the identity of what is advertiſed to be in ſome degree aſcertained? Or ſhall the moſt dangerous and pernicious of nuſances paſs unnoticed, becauſe ſome few purpoſes of convenience might be interrupted by too nice attention?

I will, ſir, trouble you no longer, if what I have related, fails to excite compaſſion, or indignation, in the boſom of humanity, other minds, equally ſuſceptible, muſt ſuſtain the ſhocks of unmerited inſult, and cruel impoſition.

I am, ſir, your humble ſervant,

LOUISA.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

THE Benevolent Society apprehend they have ſufficiently introduced themſelves, to enter on immediate buſineſs.

Miſs Briſtow, and Miſs Caroline Middleton, from the natural goodneſs and humanity of their hearts, whatever was the debate, were ſtill impatient for the proſecution of the poor Amelia's cauſe. Citizens are ſeldom difficult of acceſs, eſpecially where the fortune of one party, and the public profeſſion of the other, furniſhes an agreeable plea of introduction. Mrs. Milnham ſoon found an opportunity of enquiring for the young lady. Mrs. Robinſon changed colour, and endeavoured to evade the ſubject, but Mrs. Milnham's adherence to her point, at length compelled her to confeſs, with infinite diſtortion of countenance, if not actual tears, that Amelia was the bane of her felicity, and diſgrace of her name, and that in conſequence of ſome flagrant improprieties, was then under cloſe confinement in an obſcure apartment.

Mrs. Milnham ſhook her head. I would wiſh, madam, ſaid ſhe, to be known by you in my true character. I am no abetter of rebellion, though the profeſſed friend of miſtaken youth. To act *wiſely*, we muſt prevent evil; to be *juſt*, we muſt pity, pardon and mitigate what we have failed to prevent. Shall we expect that perfection

in our children we do not find in ourſelves? My knowledge of Miſs Robinſon, I own, is but limited, yet if it would not be deemed impertinence, I would ſolicit an improvement of it. I am acquainted with the nature of her tranſgreſſion, and the malice of her enemies.

She has no enemies, my dear madam, ſaid the *fond* mother, breaking in upon Mrs. Milnham, but what her own ill conduct has procured her. I value your acquaintance; Mr. Robinſon has obligations to you; but the domeſtic concerns of our friends ought —To be under unexceptionable regulation, or the voice of friendſhip, replied Mrs. Milnham, can never be more properly exerted, than in pointing out the error. Be aſſured, madam, the liberty I now take with you, you are welcome to return in what manner you pleaſe, but do not let a worthy mind be loſt; unremiting ſeverity can alone produce deſperation, it is hope that leads on to penitence, to reformation.

But notwithſtanding all the eloquence Mrs. Milnham was miſtreſs of, it was only on repeated applications that ſhe was indulged with the ſight of the beautiful priſoner.

If a neglected education, and conſequential misfortunes, had obtained Miſs Robinſon an intereſt in the breaſt of humanity, how were the feelings of that humanity quickened, on beholding and converſing with ſo truly amiable a creature? Mrs. Milnham left her with a reſolution to effect her deliverance and happineſs. For this purpoſe, as ſhe could make but little of Amelia's own family, and by tracing from one ſtep to another, diſcovered ſhe had ſome diſtant knowledge of her lovers, it was not long before ſhe caſt herſelf in the way of the latter.

Youth and credulity are ſeldom diſunited; nor is ſuſpicion a leſs frequent concomitant of age. The young gentleman believed whatever Mrs. Milnham offered in Amelia's favour, and was for flying to her immediate relief; but his father's doubts could not be concealed; beſides, by forfeiting her reputation, ſhe had forfeited all pretenſions to fortune, and it was utterly inconſiſtent with every prudential maxim, to be generous beyond meaſure. Lady Briſtow united her endeavours to reconcile him to reaſon, and as in the courſe of the tranſaction, he had ſeveral opportunities of ſeeing Miſs Briſtow, and though five-and-twenty years her ſenior, never recollecting the improbability of recommending himſelf to her favour, he yielded to her wiſhes, what he had denied to reaſon, juſtice, and parental tenderneſs, and in the end became as ſolicitous to receive Amelia for his daughter-in-law, as he had once been to avoid all connexion with her. Nor did the Robinſons remain unpropitious.

Amelia was made acquainted with this happy change in her proſpects, by the worthy author of it; but ſo far from having the expected effect, ſhe burſt into tears of diſtreſs, inſtead of gratitude. O madam! ſaid ſhe, my felicity is not ſo eaſily accompliſhed as you may imagine, from the want of refinement and ſenſibility I betrayed at my firſt ſetting off in life. I have been traduced, cruelly traduced, nor can it be exculpated but on proof. The young fellow that was witneſs to my indiſcretion, is now abroad, he muſt bear witneſs to my innocence, and that wretched Charlotte retract from her infamous teſtimony, before I will conſent to enter any family. My principles, however good, want a correcting hand in your ſociety. To be received, madam, into your ſociety, would be a moſt eſſential ſervice, all parties would then have time for reflection. Pity, or approbation, is not always permament, and as mine muſt be a deliberate choice, ſo I muſt intreat that the acceptance of my hand may be the reſult of deliberation.

There was too much of ſound reaſoning in Amelia's objections, not to have due weight with Mrs. Milnham, and as propriety is too forcible to be reſiſted, the univerſal impreſſion was highly to her advantage. A few days afterwards beheld her an enrolled member with the Benevolents, from whence there is no doubt but ſhe will return the moſt accompliſhed of her ſex; for it is not the having ſlightly erred, that conſtitutes unworthineſs, but a perſeverance in error, contrary to the beſt convictions.

The ſociety having promiſed to anſwer the lively Flora's epiſtle, I, Mrs. Secretary,

Secretary, received directions to addreſs her in the following terms.

The Benevolent Society *to* Flora.

WE are ſorry, my dear young lady, that a general attack (if a deſcription of the members of our little community can come under that denomination) ſhould be productive of a particular one. The gentle *Niobe*'s tears could never have proved an impeachment of your lively mama's conduct, if you yourſelf had not injudiciouſly rendered them ſo. It is you therefore alone, my ſweet girl, that have pointed the finger. To judge of what we do not feel, is an impoſſibility; where real attachment is found, the compoſition is apparent. But whatever advantages your airy volatile natures may appear to poſſeſs with the undiſtinguiſhing part of the ſpecies, it is an undeniable fact, that the pleaſures of reaſon, and the *pains* of ſentiment, are ſuperior to all the felicities vanity is ſuſceptible of.

To paſs through life without one heart-felt connexion, to be impervious to every ray of delicate refinement, can it be enviable? The woman who marries for convenience, if ſhe neither deſpiſes herſelf, nor is affected by the conſciouſneſs of being deſpiſed by her huſband, is nevertheleſs exempt from all thoſe invaluable exertions of ſoul, which are the rewards of faith, of truth, and amiable ſenſibility.

The Society, when publiſhing their own ſentiments, are far from inſinuating reproach to their neighbours; but it would be well if youth in particular would make it a rule, to examine their ſeveral aſſertions with an unprejudiced eye; and ſhould they be enabled to perceive the error they cannot correct, and ought not to arraign, let their own conduct reap the whole benefit of their diſcoveries.

Eſteem of our friends, and the eſteem of our own hearts, are the beſt bleſſings of our exiſtence; but it is neither the caſual goodneſs of an hour, that can ſecure us the one, or the ſucceſs of our deceptions the other, to be eſtimable, we muſt be uniformly worthy; and whatever improper tendencies we may experience, or examples we may be expoſed to, dare to renounce both, to preſerve ourſelves from public and private condemnation.

Read, my dear Flora, read this letter with attention; your natural diſpoſition is not unmeritorious. Can the folly of dreſs, and the parade of aſſemblies, be calculated to gratify the rational mind? Alas! my young friend, a period muſt arrive, even at the lateſt, when the paſſied head, and aged heart, muſt in vain ſeek for conſolations that are inconſiſtent with rationality. And what think you of a yawning grave, *to die unpitied, and to live unloved?* Be wiſe therefore, be wiſe in time, nor when you tread on roſes, forget the hidden thorn; we frequently laugh at our own expence, for be aſſured, in whatever point of view the voice of flattery may place certain ſteps, even our darling world will ſit in judgement on our actions, and paſs ſentence with unrelenting ſeverity.

We are,

With the moſt friendly wiſhes,

Your's, &c.

The BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

I am likewiſe commanded to inform you, that Miranda's ſpirits, though amazingly compoſed ſince her admittance into the Society, are not ſufficiently ſo, to enable her to be further communicative, therefore the promiſed particulars reſpecting her name and family will be deferred till the enſuing month.

As the Society have this month received innumerable applications for the reception of members, and as two places only were vacant, they came to a reſolution laſt night, in order to ſecure themſelves from every change of partiality, to confine the community to the preſent number, and on the death, or other diminution of the now elected members, to accept thoſe only who are recommended by their relations, or long eſtabliſhed, and private friends. But whilſt the Society thus publickly diſclaim all increaſe of members, they are deſirous of the moſt extenſive correſpondence, and they take this opportunity of ſoliciting thoſe ladies, who really honour them with their approbation, to favour them at leaſt with a literary acquaintance, and accept their beſt literery ſervices.

As the Benevolent Society was in

no

no degree prepared for the applauſe they have received from their own ſex, they muſt confeſs they were ſtill leſs prepared for the ſmart ridicule of the gentlemen. A few harmleſs women aſſembling for purpoſes of benevolence, is undoubtedly a very pretty foundation for raillery and ſarcaſm! Such illiberal attacks, however, can excite only contempt. They therefore preſent their reſpects to the wits in general, and aſſure them, that they ſhall ever rejoice in their *innocent* methods of amuſement, though utterly at their expence.

Having thus acquitted themſelves of their grateful and complimental demands, buſineſs, and buſineſs alone, will be the ſucceeding object.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

Ladies,

I ſhall not make the ſmalleſt apology for ſoliciting your advice in a moment of exigence: Benevolence has nothing to do with apologies; to know diſtreſs, is, if poſſible, to relieve it, and conſcious merit its beſt reward.

My life, indeed, has little remarkable belonging to it; to have loſt my father in my infancy, to have had my mother's fortune and my own lodged in unſafe hands, to have been brought up to the period of twenty years old in the utmoſt affluence, and at that period to be robbed of every proſpect, or means of proviſion, are misfortunes too familiar and incidental to the human ſpecies to procure me either compaſſion or conſideration.

But a circumſtance, my dear ladies, has lately occurred, that I do flatter myſelf will recommend me to your generous attention. My mother, though in other reſpects a moſt valuable woman, has a tincture of pride in her compoſition, that I fear will prove fatal to us both. I am for a proper reſignation to the will of Heaven; honeſt induſtry ſhould ſupply to me, what injuſtice has deprived me of: I am miſtreſs of accompliſhments, that might be employed to my advantage, in my hour of need; painting, languages, work of every kind. Are not theſe a ſufficient fortune for the humble? My poor mother's prejudices, however, are an interruption to all my rational ſchemes; a fine lady was what ſhe, from a miſtaken opinion of happineſs, ſought to render her darling child, and nothing leſs than a fine lady will content her; nay, I verily believe, that, from actual affection, ſhe would rather behold me *ſtarving genteely*, than know me the moſt proſperous tradeſwomoman in the univerſe.

Having formed a thouſand unavailing plans to effect her wiſhes, ſhe has at length, by the ſuggeſtion of an unrefined friend, fixed upon a moſt extravagant one; the giving her daughter an opportunity of captivating a nabob.

How much is it to be lamented, that I cannot behold things through the ſame medium? What this friend calls mere policy, is to me the moſt odious of practices. What kind of ſoul muſt that girl poſſeſs, who is capable of ſubmiting to have applications made in her name to the Eaſt-India company for credentials, to enſure her ſome degree of eſtimation in a country to which ſhe voluntarily and declaredly tranſports herſelf for the purpoſe of obtaining a huſband?

I indeed am not to be reduced to quite ſo indelicate an extremity; by the intereſt of this ambitiouſly buſy friend, the governor's lady is to receive me under her protection; with her I am to embark, and my wardrobe, conſiſting of whatever elegancies the laſt farthing of my own, and the utmoſt ſtrainings of my mother's ſhattered fortune, can purchaſe, to give me that ſelf-complacence, ſo eſſential to ſuch a bold undertaking.

But in order to qualify me for ſo noble a buſineſs, a larger portion of inſenſibility is neceſſary than I have received from nature. *Of all applauſe*, my dear father early taught me to *be fondeſt of my own*, and as the leſſon was enforced on me, even with his lateſt breath, it is impoſſible for time, accident, or circumſtance, to eraſe it from my memory.

Do you, ladies, generouſly plead for me, and awaken all the mother to ſave me from this ſacrifice: we may, in an hour of gaiety or intereſt, affect to deſpiſe the rigid precepts of delicacy; but there is a faithful monitor in every breaſt, that both checks us when deviating from the conduct we ought to purſue, and everlaſtingly reproaches

reproaches us, on impropriety, while feeling remains. How then can I enter on a new character, exchange ſimplicity of manners, and ingenuouſneſs of ſentiment, for artifice and allurement? Accuſtomed to ſhun admiration, could I make a confident diſplay of the few graces of my perſon for mercenary ends, and deliver myſelf up to the beſt bidder, without conceiving myſelf the worſt of proſtitutes, a proſtitute in principle?

Pity, O pity the complication of miſery I now experience; it is a mother I thus dare to arraign, though tremblingly alive to filial duty, and filial tenderneſs. But I can die, ſooner than forego the reſolutions decency and delicacy have prompted me to form: my mother ſhall be my mother in every other inſtance, however I may venture to proceed, when ſo much is at ſtake, as hers, and my final felicity.

I am, Ladies,
Your humble ſervant.
LAVINIA.

This ſubject, as well as the poor Lavinia's particular caſe, will be duely attended to the enſuing month.

[*To be continued.*]

The difference of Faſhions between the preſent People of England *and their Anceſtors.*

DR. Granger having lately publiſhed a biographical dictionary of England, which contains a variety of very curious articles, we have ſelected the following account of the ancient Engliſh faſhions, which, ſet in oppoſition to the preſent modes of dreſs, muſt give conſiderable entertainment to our readers.

"In the reign of Richard II. the peaks, or tops, of ſhoes and boots were worn of ſo enormous a length, that they were tied to the knees. A law was made in the ſame reign, to limit them to two inches. The variety of dreſſes worn in the reign of Henry VIII. may be concluded from the print of the naked Engliſhman, holding a piece of cloth and a pair of ſhears, in Borde's Introduction to Knowledge. The dreſs of the king and the nobles, in the beginning of this reign, was not unlike that worn by the yeomen of the guard at preſent. This was probably aped by inferior perſons. It is recorded, that Anne Bolen wore yellow mourning for Catharine of Arragon.

As far as I have been able to trace the growth of the beard from portraits, and other remains of antiquity, I find it never flouriſhed more in England, than in the century preceding the Norman conqueſt. That of Edward the Confeſſor was remarkably large, as appears from his ſeal in Speed's Theatre of Great Britain. After the conqueror took poſſeſſion of the kingdom, beards became unfaſhionable, and were probably looked upon as badges of diſloyalty, as the Normans wore only whiſkers. It is ſaid, that the Engliſh ſpies took thoſe invaders for an army of prieſts, as they appeared to be without beards."

At the concluſion of Mary's reign, Dr. Granger proceeds in theſe words: "I have before obſerved, that much the ſame kind of dreſs, which was worn by Henry VIII. in the former part of his reign, is now worn by the yeomen of the guard. It is no leſs remarkable, that the moſt conſpicuous and diſtinguiſhing part of a cardinal's habit, which has been baniſhed from England ever ſince the death of Cardinal Pole, is alſo now worn by the loweſt order of females, and is called a cardinal. I take the reign of Mary to be the æra of ruffs and farthingales, as they were firſt brought hither from Spain. Howel tells us in his letters, that the Spaniſh word for a farthingale literally tranſlated, ſignifies cover infant, as if it was intended to conceal pregnancy. It is, perhaps, of more honourable extraction, and might ſignify cover-infanta.

A blooming virgin in this age ſeems to have been more ſolicitous to hide her ſkin, than a rivelled old woman is at preſent. The very neck was generally concealed; the arms were covered quite to the wriſts; the petticoats were worn long, and the head geer, or coifure, cloſe; to which was ſometimes faſtened a light veil, which fell down behind, as if intended occaſionally to conceal even the face.

If I may depend on the authority of engraved portraits, the beard extended and expanded itſelf more during the ſhort reigns of Edward VI. and Mary, than from the conqueſt to that period. Biſhop Gardiner has a beard long and ſtreaming like a comet. The beard

of Cardinal Pole is thick and buſhy; but this might poſſibly be Italian. The patriarchal beard, as I find it in the tapeſteries of thoſe times, is both long and large; but this ſeems to have been the invention of the painters who drew the cantoons. This venerable appendage to the face was formerly greatly regarded. Though learned authors have written for and againſt almoſt every thing, I never ſaw any thing written againſt the beard. The pamphlets on the Unlovelineſs of Love Locks, and the Miſchief of long Hair, made much noiſe in the kingdom, in the reign of Charles I."

At the end of Queen Elizabeth's reign, Dr. Granger makes the following remarks: "We are informed by Hentzner, that the Engliſh, in the reign of Elizabeth, cut the hair cloſe on the middle of the head, but ſuffered it to grow on either ſide.

As it is uſual in dreſs, as in other things, to paſs from one extreme to another, the large jutting coat became quite out of faſhion in this reign, and a coat was worn reſembling a waiſtcoat.

The mens ruffs were generally of a moderate ſize, the womens bore a proportion to their farthingales, which were enormous.

We are informed that ſome beaux had actually introduced long ſwords, and high ruffs, which approached the royal ſtandard. This roufed the jealouſy of the queen, who appointed officers to break every man's ſword, and to clip all ruffs which were beyond a certain length.

The breeches, or, to ſpeak more properly, drawers, fell far ſhort of the knees, and the defect was ſupplied with long hoſe, the tops of which were faſtened under the drawers.

William earl of Pembroke was the firſt who wore knit ſtockings in England, which were introduced in this reign. They were preſented to him by William Rider, an apprentice near London-bridge, who happened to ſee a pair brought from Mantua, at an Italian merchant's in the city, and made a pair exactly like them.

Edward Vere, the ſeventeenth earl of Oxford, was the firſt that introduced embroidered gloves and perfumes into England, which he brought from Italy. He preſented the queen with a pair of perfumed gloves, and her portrait was painted with them upon her hands.

At this period was worn a hat of a ſingular form, which reſembled a cloſe-ſtool-pan with a broad brim. Philip II. in the former reign, ſeems to wear one of theſe utenſils upon his head, with a narrower brim than ordinary, and makes at leaſt as groteſque an appearance, as his countryman Don Quixote with the barber's baſon.

The Rev. Mr. John More, of Norwich, one of the worthieſt clergymen in the reign of Elizabeth, gave the beſt reaſon that could be given, for wearing the longeſt and largeſt beard of any Engliſhman of his time; namely, that no act of his life might be unworthy of the gravity of his appearance. I wiſh as good a reaſon could always have been aſſigned for wearing the longeſt hair, and the longeſt or largeſt wig.

As the queen left no leſs than three thouſand different habits in her wardrobe when ſhe died, and was poſſeſſed of the dreſſes of all countries, it is ſomewhat ſtrange that there is ſuch an uniformity of dreſs in her portraits, and that ſhe ſhould take a pleaſure in being loaded with ornaments.

At this time the ſtays, or boddice, were worn long waiſted. Lady Hunſdon, the foremoſt of the ladies in the proceſſion to Hudſon-houſe, with a much longer waiſt than thoſe that follow her. She might poſſibly have been a leader of the faſhion, as well as of the proceſſion."

At the end of the reign of Charles I. Dr. Granger proceeds as follows: "In this reign, the hat continued to be worn with much ſuch a crown as that deſcribed in the reign of Elizabeth; but the brim was extended to a reaſonable breadth. Hats inclining to a cone, a figure very ill adapted to the human head, occur in the portraits of this time.

The hair was worn low on the forehead, and generally unparted: ſome wore it very long, others of a moderate length. The king, and conſequently many others, wore a love-lock on the left ſide, which was conſiderably longer than the reſt of the hair. The unſeemlineſs of this faſhion occaſioned Mr. Prynne to write a book in quarto againſt love locks.

The beard dwindled very gradually under

under the two Charles's, till it was reduced to a ſlender pair of whiſkers. It became quite extinct in the reign of James II. as if its fatality had been connected with that of the houſe of Stuart.

The ruff, which of all fantaſtic modes maintained its poſſeſſion the longeſt, was worn, for ſome time, after the acceſſion of Charles; but it had almoſt univerſally given place to the falling band, when Vandyck was in England.

Slathed doublets, doublets with ſlit ſleeves, and cloaks, were much in faſhion.

Trunk breeches, one of the moſt monſtrous ſingularities of dreſs ever ſeen in this, or any other age, were worn in the reigns of James and Charles I.

The points, which formerly uſed to be ſeen hanging about the waiſt, are ſeen dangling at the knees, in ſome of the portraits of this period.

Little flimſy Spaniſh leather boots, and ſpurs, were much worn by gentlemen of faſhion. It was uſual for the beaux in England and France to call for their boots, and ſome think their ſpurs too, when they were going to a ball, as they very rarely wore the one without the other.

Mr. Peck, the antiquarian, informs us, that he had, in his poſſeſſion, a whole length portrait of Charles, the dreſs of which he thus deſcribes: 'He wore a falling band, a ſhort green doublet, the arm parts, towards the ſhoulder, wide, and ſlaſhed; zig zag turned up ruffles; very long green breeches, (like a Dutchman) tied far below knee, with long yellow ribbands; red ſtockings, great ſhoe-roſes, and a ſhort red cloak, lined with blue, with a ſtar on the ſhoulder.'

Ladies wore their hair low on the forehead, and parted in ſmall ringlets. Many wore it curled like a peruke, and ſome braided and rounded in a knot, on the top of the crown. They frequently wore ſtrings of pearls in their hair. Ear-rings, necklaces, bracelets, and other jewels, were alſo much worn.

Laced handkerchiefs, reſembling the large falling band worn by the men, were in faſhion among the ladies: this article of dreſs has been lately revived, and called a Vandyck.

Many ladies, at this period, are painted with their arms and their boſoms bare; and there is no doubt but they ſometimes went with thoſe parts expoſed.

Cowley, in his diſcourſe 'Of Greatneſs,' cenſures ſome enormities in the dreſs of his time, in the following terms: 'Is any thing more common than to ſee our ladies of quality wear ſuch high ſhoes as they cannot walk in without one to lead them? And a gown as long again as their body; ſo that they cannot ſtir to the next room, without a page or two to hold it up?'

The citizens wives, in this reign, ſeem to have had their domeſtic ſumptuary laws, and to have adopted the frugal maxims of their huſbands. There appears, from Hollar's habits, to have been a much greater diſparity, in point of dreſs, betwixt them and the ladies of quality, than betwixt the former and the wives of our preſent yeomanry.

The dreſs of religion gave the higheſt offence to ſome gloomy zealots in this reign, who were determined to ſtrip her of her white robe, to raviſh the ring from her finger, to deſpoil her of every ornament, and cloath her only in black.

It appears by the broad ſeal of Charles II. in Sandford, dated 1653, that he wore long hair and whiſkers. It alſo appears, from the prints of him in Sir William Lower's account of his entertainment at the Hague, the ſame year, that he ſometimes wore a large cravat, and at other times, a long falling band with taſſels. His ruffles were large, his doublet ſhort, his boots were alſo ſhort, with large tops, his hair long, with a lock on the right ſide much longer than the reſt.

Mr. Benlowes, in his Theophila, publiſhed in 1652, has given us a print of a man of mode. In his hat, the brim of which is extended horizontally, is a large feather: it inclines much to the right ſide, as if it were falling off his head. His hair is very long, his ruffles are double, his doublet reaches no lower than the waiſtband of his breeches: his ſword is enormous, and ſuſpended to a belt,

which comes over his right ſhoulder; his breeches are large, with puffs like ſmall blown bladders, quite round the knees; his boots are very ſhort, with fringed tops, which are near as ample in their dimenſions as the brim of his hat. It appears from the ſame author author, that black patches were ſometimes worn by the beaux at the time of the interregnum. Short hair, ſhort bands, ſhort cloaks, and long viſages, frequently occur in the portraits of this period.

Mr. Benlowes has alſo given us prints of two ladies by the hand of Hollar; one in in a Summer, and the other in a Winter dreſs. The former is without a cap, has her hair combed like a wig, except that which grows on the crown of the head, which is nicely braided, and rounded in a knot. Her neck handkerchief is ſurrounded with a deep ſcalloped lace, and her cuffs are laced much in the ſame manner. The ſleeves of her gown have many ſlaſhes, through which her linen is very conſpicuous: her fan is of the modern make. The latter is repreſented in a cloſe black hood, and a black maſk, which juſt conceals her noſe. She wears a ſable tippit, and holds a large muff of the ſame kind, which entirely hides her arms.

The Monmouth, or military cock of the hat, was much worn in this reign, [*i. e.* Charles II.] and continued a conſiderable time in faſhion.

The perriwig, which had been long uſed in France, was introduced into England ſoon after the reſtoration.

There is a tradition, that the large black wig which Dr. R. R. bequeathed, among other things of much leſs conſideration, to the Bodleian library, was worn by Charles II.

Some men, of tender conſciences, were greatly ſcandalized at this article of dreſs, as equally indecent with long hair; and more culpable, becauſe more unnatural. Many preachers inveighed againſt it in their ſermons, and cut their hair ſhorter, to expreſs their abhorrence of the reigning mode.

It was obſerved, that a perriwig procured many perſons a reſpect, and even veneration, which they were ſtrangers to before, and to which they had not the leaſt claim from their perſonal merit. The judges, and phyſicians, who underſtood the magic of the wig, gave it all the advantage of length, as well as ſize.

The extravagant fondneſs of ſome men for this unnatural ornament, is ſcarce credible: I have heard of a country gentleman who employed a painter to place perriwigs upon the heads of ſeveral of Vandyck's portraits.

Mr. Wood informs us, that Nathaniel Vincent, D. D. chaplain in ordinary to the king, preached before him at Newmarket in a long perriwig, and Holland ſleeves, according to the then faſhion for gentlemen, and that his majeſty was ſo offended at it, that he commanded the Duke of Monmouth, chancellor to the univerſity of Cambridge, to ſee the ſtatutes concerning decency of apparel put in execution; which was done accordingly.

The lace neckcloth became in faſhion in this, and continued to be worn in the two following reigns.

Open ſleeves, pantaloons, and ſhoulder-knots, were alſo worn at this period, which was the æra of ſhoe-buckles: but ordinary people, and ſuch as affected plainneſs in their garb, continued, for a long time after, to wear ſtrings in their ſhoes.

The clerical habit, which, before it is grown ruſty, is a very decent dreſs, ſeems not to have been worn in its preſent form, before the reign of Charles II.

The ladies hair was curled and friz-zled with the niceſt art, and they frequently ſet it off with heart-breakers. Sometimes a ſtring of pearls, or an ornament of ribband, was worn on the head; and in the latter part of this reign, hoods of various kinds were in faſhion.

Patching and painting the face, than which nothing was more common in France, was alſo too common among the ladies in England. But was much worſe, they affected a mean betwixt dreſs and nakedneſs; which occaſioned the publication of a book, entitled, *A juſt and ſeaſonable reprehenſion of naked breaſts and ſhoulders*, with a preface by Richard Baxter. I ſcarce ever ſee a portrait of a lady by Sir Peter Lely, but I think of the following paſſage of Seneca: *Video ſericas veſtes,*

veſtes, ſi veſtes vocandæ ſunt, in quibus nihil eſt quo defendi aut corpus, aut denique pudor poſſit: quibus ſumptis, mulier parum liquido nudam ſe non eſſe jurabit.

It appears from the *Memoires de Grammont*, that green ſtockings were worn by one of the greateſt beauties of the Engliſh court.

If any one would inform himſelf of the dreſſes worn by our anceſtors, he ſhould make his obſervations in country churches, in the remote parts of the kingdom, where he may ſee a great variety of modes of ancient ſtanding. It is not unuſual among people of the lower claſſes for a Sunday coat to deſcend from father to ſon; as it is put on the moment before the wearer goes to church, and taken off as ſoon as he returns home. I have ſeen ſeveral old women in beaver hats, which I have good reaſon to believe were made in the reign of Charles the Second."

The Natural Hiſtory of Chaco, *an extenſive Province of* Paraguay *in* South-America. *From Father* Charlevoix.

ALL thoſe, who ſpeak of Chaco, agree in repreſenting it as one of the fineſt countries in the world; but this is exactly true in regard to that diſtrict alone, which the Peruvians firſt occupied. A chain of mountains, which begins within ſight of Corduba, and, after a turn from South to North, extends to the new town of Santa Cruz de la Sierra, forms, on that ſide, ſo ſtrong a barrier, eſpecially in what they call the *Cordilliere of the Chiriguanes*, as to render it inacceſſible in all theſe places. Several of theſe mountains are ſo very high, that the vapours of the earth never reach their ſummits; but the winds here are ſo impetuous, that they often carry off the travellers from their horſes. The ſight of the precipices, by which they are ſeparated, would alone be ſufficient to turn the brain of the moſt reſolute traveller, if the thick clouds hanging on their ſides did not intercept the proſpect.

We can ſcarce doubt, that theſe mountains, which are one of the branches of the great Cordilliere, contain ſeveral mines. Nay ſome have been lately diſcovered; but we are not told what they contain. It is, however, a conſtant tradition in Peru, that the Chicas and the Orejones, who formerly inhabited theſe very mountains, and of whom ſeveral took refuge in Chaco, and in the iſland in the middle of the lake of the Xarayes, as I have already ſaid, uſed to bring both gold and ſilver to Cuſco, the capital of Peru, before the arrival of the Spaniards in that empire. There likewiſe iſſue from theſe mountains ſome rivers, whoſe waters are in general very wholſome, and contribute greatly to fertilize the province; not to ſpeak of thoſe which flow northwards; as, for example, the Guapay and the Pirapiti, which fall into the Mamore, and with the Mamore, as I have before taken notice, into the Manon. The moſt conſiderable of thoſe, which traverſe Chaco, are the Pilco Mayo, Rio Salado, and Rio Vermejo.

The Pilco Mayo is the largeſt river of Chaco, and would, alone, be ſufficient to enrich this province, if it was navigable at all ſeaſons; but, in ſome places, it has too little water; and too much, in ſome others. It iſſues from the mountains, which ſeparate Potoſi from Peru; and it is affirmed, that a little river called Tarapaya, which, after watering Potoſi, falls into the Pilco Mayo, pretty near its ſource, carries into it a conſiderable quantity of ſilver, which it is impoſſible to ſave, becauſe it ſinks into the mud. Some miners, it is ſaid, have calculated, that the ſilver thus loſt in the fifty-ſix years, from the year 1545 to 1601, amounted to no leſs than forty millions. It is added, that there paſſes ſo much quickſilver, by the ſame channel, into the Pilco Mayo, that for ſeveral leagues together no fiſh can live in it. The Pilco Mayo, on its leaving the Plains of Manſo, which it traverſes, divides into two branches, navigable for pretty large boats. The moſt northerly of theſe branches is almoſt ſalt, and a great deal of ſalt petre is found on its banks. There is no fiſh found in the Pilco Mayo, till it has reached Chaco; when it, likewiſe, begins to abound with alligators.

Rio Salado enters Chaco under the name of River of Paſſage; and is, on its entrance, ſo rapid, as to render the navigation of it very dangerous. On its arrival at the place, where the town

town of Eſteco formerly ſtood, it changes its firſt name into that of Rio de Valbuena; and from its ſource to this place, which is about forty leagues, its waters are tinged of a blood colour, which diſappears by degrees, as it receives the waters of other rivers. This colour is attributed to the ſoil of the valley of Calchaqui, into which this river flows from its ſpring. It is not called ſalt river, till its arrival in the latitude of Santiago: but authors aſſign no reaſon for giving it this name. In fine, it takes a turn to the Eaſt, before it falls into Rio de la Plata; and joining a little river, called Saladillo, forms an iſland pretty much in the ſhape of a bow, of which Rio de la Plata is the ſtring. This bow is called Rio de Coronda.

Rio Vermejo croſſes Chaco from North-Eaſt to South-Weſt; and, as well as Rio de Salado, very often changes its name. I have not been able to diſcover why it is called Rio Vermejo; a name, to which Rio Salado ſeems to have a better title. Rio Vermejo falls into Rio de la Plata under the name of Rio Grande. Its ſtream is ſo gentle, that one may, in a manner, as eaſily aſcend, as deſcend, it; eſpecially with the ſmall ſouthern breezes, which begin to blow here every morning at nine o'clock, and refreſh the air greatly. Its waters, beſides being full of fiſh, are deemed very ſalutary. They are ſovereign, it is aſſured, againſt the gravel, the ſtone, all urinary complaints, the cholic, the gout, the dropſy, and indigeſtions. Moſt of theſe virtues are ſaid to be owing to an herb, very common on its banks, called by the Spaniards Yerva de Urina. It is, moreover, affirmed, that thoſe, who make their conſtant drink of them, live to extreme old age, without ſickneſs or wrinkles.

Moſt of the other rivers of Chaco are, likewiſe, remarkable on one account or another. There is one, for inſtance, whoſe waters are green; and it is, accordingly, called Rio Verde. It is impoſſible to tell whence they derive this colour, which does not hinder them from being very wholſome and even palatable. This river falls into the Paraguay, about ſixty leagues above the Aſſumption. The Spaniards had built on its banks a town, called Nueva Rioja; but it ſubſiſted a very ſhort time. Another river of Chaco, called Guayru, which deſcends from the Chiriguan Cordilliere, and has its courſe between the Pilco Mayo and Rio Vermejo, though I cannot find it in the maps, has its waters very ſalt. Some of the Chaco rivers loſe themſelves in the boſom of the earth, like thoſe of Tucuman, which I have already mentioned.

There iſſues ſo great a number of them from the Cordilliere, that, on the thawing of the ſnow with which theſe mountains are covered, and the falling of the heavy rains, both which happen at one ſeaſon, they overflow to ſuch a degree, as to make part of Chaco look like a vaſt ſea, which is ſucceeded by a great number of lakes that never dry up, and are well ſtocked with fiſh. Theſe inundations are ſo conſiderable, eſpecially near the mouths of the rivers which fall into the Paraguay and Rio de la Plata, and often ſo ſudden, that the inhabitants are obliged to take to their pirogues, or climb up trees, and remain there till the waters fall, or they can find ſome method of providing for their ſafety.

But theſe inconveniences are ſufficiently compenſated by the advantages flowing from the ſame ſource; for the waters are ſcarce retired, when the plains they covered appear like ſo many grand parterres, which, viewed from neighbouring mountains, form a proſpect, that nothing, perhaps, in nature can compare with. What would it be then, if this fine country was inhabited by induſtrious people, well ſkilled in the methods of correcting the diſadvantages it labours under, and making the moſt of the advantages providence has beſtowed upon it? The preſent inhabitants of Chaco think they have done enough, when, after the inundations we have been ſpeaking of, they ſtir the earth a little. No doubt, even without this ſlight labour, it furniſhes them with reſources for their ſubſiſtence. The beſt fruits grow here in abundance; and fiſhing and hunting would alone be ſufficient to ſupport great numbers.

Part of this province is overgrown with vaſt foreſts, in ſome of which there is no water to be found, but in the hollows of the trees, which form, as it were, ſo many reſervoirs of a very tranſparent and porable water. Natu-

rally,

rally, the heats here ſhould be exceſſively intenſe; eſpecially as the air is, in itſelf, both warm and dry; but a ſouth wind, which blows regularly every day, tempers them greatly. In the ſouthern diſtrict, the weather is ſometimes very cold and nipping. Trees of the ſame kind with thoſe of Europe are pretty ſcarce here; but there are others no way inferior to the beſt we can boaſt of.

On the banks of a little river, called Sinta, there are cedars ſurpaſſing, in height, the talleſt we know of; and, near the ancient city of Gualdalcazar, which ſubſiſted but a ſhort time, there are whole foreſts of them, whoſe trunks meaſure above three fathoms in circumference. The Quinaquina is very common here. It is a large tree, whoſe wood is red, ſweet ſcented, and yields an odoriferous roſin. The fruit is a bean, larger than thoſe of other trees of the ſame ſpecies, very hard, and medicinal. There are whole foreſts of palm trees, from eight to twelve leagues in extent. Thoſe, which grow on the Pilco Mayo, are as tall as the talleſt cedars. The pith or the heart of this tree, dreſſed with marrow, eats very well. The Rival is a tree armed all over with pretty large and very hard thorns. The leaves of it chewed are deemed ſovereign in all complaints of the eyes. Its fruit is ſweet and agreeable. There are two ſpecies of Gayoc. The moſt eſteemed is that called by the Spaniards Palo Santo.

The number of ſimples found in Chaco is, in a manner, infinite; and Father Locano ſcruples not to affirm, that ſpecifics have been diſcovered among them for every diſorder. Perhaps we might, without any exaggeration, ſay the ſame thing of all the inhabited and habitable countries of the globe; for, ſurely, there can be no difficulty in believing, that the author of nature has granted every climate the ſimple and natural remedies, which it ſtands in need of. Don't we every where ſee animals, conducted by mere inſtinct, have recourſe to them, in their wants, and uſe them with more ſucceſs, than man himſelf? And it is the ſame thing with the Indians; as if this inſtinct, by which brutes are ſo well governed in all parts of the world, came to the aſſiſtance of men deſtitute of the reſources of art; or, as if neceſſity rendered them more attentive to ſtudy nature, upon which art ſhould ground all its rules and principles. In ſhort, they make in Chaco, not only bread, but very good liquors, with ſeveral kinds of grain and other vegetable productions. But the Indians often abuſe this bleſſing, by making their liquors too ſtrong, and uſing it too freely, ſo as to fall into all the exceſſes, with which drunkenneſs is generally attended.

The fur of the lions of this country is red and very long. Theſe animals are ſo very gentle, or rather cowardly, that they fly at the barking of a dog, and ſuffer themſelves to be taken, when they have not time to get into a tree. As to the tygers, beſides the advantage of making the water as well as the earth contribute to their ſubſiſtence, they are as large, and at leaſt as fierce, as thoſe of Tucuman, but they loſe all their ſtrength on being wounded in the region of the loins. There are, in this province, ſix kinds of geeſe; all manner of tame fowl fit for the table; black and red goats as in Tucuman, and ſome white goats on the banks of the Pilco Mayo; boars of two colours, grey and black, beſides hares, deer, oſtriches, and water wolves, the ſame as in the adjacent provinces.

What the Spaniards call the great beaſt, is the Anta or Danta, of which I have already ſaid ſomething; for, by Father Locano's account of it, that of Chaco differs a little from that of which I have already given a deſcription from Father Montoya. This animal, Father Locano tells us, has the head of a horſe, the ears of a mule, and on his ſnout a trump, which he ſtretches out when threatened; the lips of a calf, ſharp teeth, a ſhort tail, and ſlender feet, the fore ones cloven in two, the hinder ones in three; two ſtomachs, one of which ſerves him for a ſtore-houſe, where are ſometimes found pieces of rotten wood; and Bezoar ſtones, deemed the beſt of any that come from America. His ſkin, which is covered with long brown hair, when hardened in the ſun, and then dreſſed into buff, is impenetrable, even by muſket balls. As to his fleſh, it differs in nothing from beef. The hoof of the left fore foot has the ſame virtue with that attributed to the elke, or orignal of Canada;

da; and, accordingly, he makes the ſame uſe of it in the fits of the epilepſy, or ſome other ſuch diſorder, to which he is ſubject. We are aſſured, in fine, that when he finds himſelf overſtocked with blood, he opens one of his veins with a point of a reed; and that it is from him the Indians have learned the uſe of the ſame operation.

The Guanaco, or Huanaco, known in England, whither two of them were brought from Buenos Ayres in the year 1723, by the name of Wanotra, which, it is probable, ſome other people of America give it, is common in Chaco, and yields Bezoar ſtones, that weigh three pounds and a half. The Indian, who firſt made the Spaniards acquainted with this animal, was for his pains, it is ſaid, put to death by his countrymen. This animal is a kind of diminutive camel; he has nothing amiſs about him but his ſaliva, which gives the itch, and which he caſts upon his purſuers. The Guanacoes are never ſeen but in flocks, unleſs perhaps in deſart places. When they graze thus together, one of them always ſtands ſentry upon an eminence, to alarm the reſt, by a kind of neighing, of the approach of the hunters; when they all fly to places ſurrounded with precipices; the females with their young ones marching before them. The fleſh of the Guanaco is white, and though a little dry, tolerably well taſted.

The other animals found in Chaco are the Zorillo, which does not appear to differ from the ſtinking beaſt of Canada; the Capivara, an amphibious creature ſhaped like a hog, the Indians are very fond of its fleſh, as well as that of the Otter, which is very common in this country, and has a very fine fur; the Iguana, which reſembles greatly that of Hiſpaniola; the Quinquinchon, which is ſhaped like a hog, and with his paws and his ſnout digs himſelf a hole in the earth of between three and four feet diameter, in which he hides himſelf. On his back he carries a very hard ſhell by way of houſe, into which he occaſionally folds himſelf, and his belly is armed with ſcales, from which there grows very long and very thick hair. It is ſaid, that the Quinquinchon ſometimes lies down upon his back to receive the rain water, and remains in this poſture a whole day, till ſome thirſty deer comes to drink out of his ſhell; when he immediately ſeizes her by the lips, and ſo keeps her, in ſpite of all her endeavours, till ſhe is ſtifled; when he feeds upon her. Some Engliſhmen preſented his Britannic majeſty with two of theſe animals, alive, in the year 1728. The fleſh of the Quinquinchon has a pretty diſagreeable ſcent.

There is another ſpecies of this animal, called in Paraguay Tatou, and in Tucuman Mulica, or Bulica, which is, they tell us, when folded up within his ſhell, as round as a ball, with all the ſcales ſo curiouſly united, that not a ſingle ſeam can be diſcerned between them. The Tatou has no hair. His fleſh differs in nothing from that of a ſucking pig. There are likewiſe ſome of theſe creatures in Brazil, and the iſland of Granada. In fine, there is in the vallies leading to Chaco, a ſpecies of ſheep called Llamaez, which one would take for little camels, had they any lump on their backs. The Indians make uſe of them to carry burthens, tho' their march is ſo ſlow, that it is impoſſible to make them travel more than three leagues a day; and if once they lie down with wearineſs, they permit themſelves to be killed rather than get up again with their burthen.

Some authors have affirmed, that Chaco does not produce any venomous animals. Yet it is certain that ſeveral have been found there; but then antidotes are ſtill more common. The moſt ſovereign are viper's herb, and the contrayerva, both male and female. Father Locano imagines, that the viper's herb is the *triſſago* of Dioſcorides. The other antidotes are the *colmillo de vibora*, or the *Solimon de la tieſſa*, tobacco leaves, the ſtalk and ear of maiz, the ſhank bone of a cow broiled and applied to the wound, from which it falls of itſelf when it has imbibed all the venom. The efficacy of this bone is greatly encreaſed by bathing it in milk and wine.

It would be very ſurprizing, if, in ſo fine a country, there were no bees. The foreſts are all ſo full of them, that in ſeveral there is ſcarce a ſingle tree without a colony of theſe precious inſects; ſo that though the waſps carry on a conſtant and cruel war againſt them,

them, this province alone could ſupply great part of America with wax and honey, of a ſuperior kind to thoſe of any other country we know of. Authors ſay nothing of the birds of Chaco, which probably are the ſame with thoſe in the adjacent provinces. The ſilence of hiſtorians, in regard to their notes, leaves room to believe, that here, as well as in every other part of the new world, this tribe of the animal creation does not charm the ears with its muſic, as much as it does the eyes by the vivacity and variety of its plumage.

Cuſtoms and Manners of the Chaconeſe *and the* Guaranis.

IN general, the inhabitants of Chaco are all of an advantageous ſtature; and there have been found men among them above ſeven feet high. Their features differ greatly from ours; and the colours, with which they paint themſelves, give them an aſpect, with which ſtrangers cannot, at firſt ſight, help being terrified a little. And, accordingly, they pretend by this means to ſtrike a terror into their enemies. A Spaniſh captain, who had ſerved with reputation in Europe, having been commanded againſt ſome Indians of Chaco, that lived pretty near Santafé, was ſo thunder-ſtruck with their appearance, that he fainted away. Moſt of the men go quite naked, all to a parcel of feathers, of different colours, hanging to a ſtring about their waiſt. But, at their publick ſolemnities, they wear caps made of the ſame feathers. In very cold weather, they wrap themſelves up in a kind of cap and cloak made of ſkins pretty well dreſſed, and adorned with painted figures. Among ſome nations the women are not better covered than the men.

The bad qualities common to all theſe people are ferocity, inconſtancy, perfidy, and drunkenneſs. They are all ſprightly, though very dull of apprehenſion in every thing that does not fall immediately under the ſenſes. There is, properly ſpeaking, no form of government among them; every town, indeed, has its Cacique; but theſe chiefs have no authority, but in proportion to the eſteem they have acquired. Several do nothing but rove from place to place with their furniture, which conſiſts of nothing but a mat, a hammock, and a calebaſh. The cabins of thoſe, who live in towns, are, among ſeveral nations, no better than wretched hovels made with branches of trees, and covered with ſtraw, or rather graſs. Thoſe who live neareſt to Tucumen are, it it ſeems, better lodged and better clothed.

Their favourite liquor is the *chica*, of which, I have already made mention. They aſſemble to drink it, and to dance and ſing; and in theſe exerciſes they perſiſt, till they are all drunk. They then quarrel; and from words ſoon proceed to blows, ſo that their merry makings ſeldom terminate without blood-ſhed, if not in the death of ſome of the gueſts. Several take advantage of the confuſion to be revenged of their enemies. Theſe exceſſes are almoſt peculiar to the men. The women generally withdraw the moment they perceive the liquor begins to get the better of the men, and carry off with them all the arms they can lay their hands upon. A ſmall matter is ſufficient to breed a war between theſe nations; but their unconquerable inveteracy againſt the Spaniards eaſily unites them again, on the firſt alarm from that quarter.

Almoſt all theſe Indians are antropophagous, or men-eaters; have no other occupation but war and pillage, which they exerciſe with ſuch craft and obſtinacy, that they have rendered themſelves formidable to their neighbours, particularly the Spaniards, who don't chuſe to engage them, even when ſurprized, with equal arms; their courage, in that caſe, changing to fury. Nay, many of their women have been known, on ſuch occaſions, to ſell their lives at a very dear rate, rather than ſurrender to the beſt-armed ſoldiers. When once they have reſolved to plunder a country ſeat, or village, there is no art they don't practice to lull the inhabitants into a fatal ſecurity, or get out of their way when they have ſtruck their blow. They will watch, for whole years, the opportunity of ſurprizing them without running any riſk. For this purpoſe, they have always ſpies abroad, who never march but by night; when they make nothing of crawling along, if requiſite,

on their elbows, which, for this reaſon, are always covered with a callus. Some Spaniards have been weak enough to think, that theſe ſpies, by ſome magic power, aſſumed the forms of domeſtic animals, in order to examine what was doing in their houſes.

Their arms are bows and arrows; the mancana; and a kind of a well-wrought lance or javelin, made of a very hard and very heavy wood, pretty thick, fifteen palms long, and terminating in a deer's horn, with a beard to it. This weapon they uſe with great ſtrength and dexterity; and by means of a rope, to which it is faſtened, draw in the man it has wounded, unleſs he has reſolution enough to pull it out. They generally ſaw the necks of their priſoners with the jaw bone of a fiſh; and then pull off his ſcalp, which they preſerve as a monument of their victory, and diſplay in all their entertainments.

They are ſuch bold and able horſemen, that the Spaniards will repent but once, their having ſo well ſtocked with horſes all theſe parts of the continent. Swift as theſe animals are, the Indians of Chaco ſtop them in full ſpeed; and vault upon them, no matter whether ſideways or from behind, without any aſſiſtance but that of their javelins, upon which they ſpring. They then, without ſtirrups or bridles, without any thing, in ſhort, but a halter, not only keep their ſeat, but turn the proud animal which way they pleaſe, and make him fly at ſuch a rate, as to leave behind them the beſt mounted Spaniards. As moſt of them go always naked, their ſkin is very hard. Father Locano aſſures us, he has ſeen the head of a Mocovi, the ſkin of which was half an inch thick.

The women of Chaco prick their faces, breaſts and arms, like the Mooriſh women of Africa and Spain; they are very robuſt; bring forth with great eaſe; and, as ſoon as delivered, bathe themſelves and their children in the next lake or river. They are treated by their huſbands with great ſeverity, becauſe, perhaps, they are very much addicted to jealouſy, and have no manner of tenderneſs for their children. They bury their dead on the very ſpot where they expire; and plant a javelin over the grave, faſtening to it the ſkull of an enemy, eſpecially of a Spaniard, if they can get one. They then remove from the place; and even avoid paſſing by it, till the deceaſed is totally forgotten.

The inhabitants of Paraguay, upon the eaſtern Guayra, at the firſt arrival of the Spaniards in that part of America, lived in towns that were pretty populace, and the Caciques of which, by being hereditary and independent one on the other, had a great deal of authority over their ſubjects. Sometimes, however, as it happens in all nations more addicted to the arts of war than thoſe of peace, private perſons acquired this rank by their valour; and not ſeldom by a ſingular facility in ſpeaking well the language of the country, which, according to Father Montoya, who was perfect maſter of it, yields, in nothing, to any of the fineſt we are acquainted with. The chief prerogatives enjoyed by the Caciques conſiſted in a right to the labour of their ſubject, for the purpoſes of agriculture; and the uſe of their daughters when they required it.

At the death of a Cacique, it was lawful for one of his brothers to marry the widow; but this ſeldom happened. In general, theſe Indians did not approve ſuch marriages between near relations; and the men among them who have embraced the chriſtian religion, never marry any of their relations, even within thoſe degrees with which the church readily diſpenſes. But the Caciques could have more wives than one. As to their religion, they acknowledge but one God; for if they expreſſed any veneration for the bones of their jugglers whom they had ſeen perform ſuch things in their life-time, as, in their opinion, ſurpaſſed the ſtrength of nature, they by no means conſidered them as divinities, though the ſpecies of worſhip they paid them, differed but little from that, which other nations pay their idols. They never, however, offered any ſacrifices to God, nor could any regular form of worſhip be diſcovered among them.

They reckoned their years by winters, but ſeldom went beyond ten without committing a miſtake. They judged of its being time to riſe when the pleiades began to make their appearance above the horizon. They

imagined

imagined there was a tyger and a great dog in the heavens, which devoured the moon and the ſun, as often as theſe luminaries happened to be eclipſed; and ſuch events greatly alarmed them. The huſbands, on their wives being brought to bed, obſerved, for the ſpace of fifteen days, a rigorous faſt; and neither hunted nor converſed with any one during that time, firmly believing, that the child's life depended on their punctual complying with this cuſtom. They uſed a kind of baptiſm; but authors have not given us any ſatisfactory account of it. But the ceremonies they obſerved, in giving names to their new born children, will beſt ſerve to give us a juſt idea of the ſavageneſs of this nation. Thinking it unlawful to perform this ceremony, without the death of a priſoner of war, they deferred it till they could make one. After entertaining him plentifully for ſeveral days, and even giving him his choice of as many young girls or grown-up women as he thought proper, they cut his throat, on the day appointed for that purpoſe, with great ceremony. As ſoon as he was dead, every one touched his body, or ſtruck it with a ſtick; and during this operation, they gave names to all the children that had not as yet received any. This done, the body was cut up; and every family took home a piece of it to make into broth, of which every one took a mouthful, not excepting children at the breaſt, whom their mothers took care to make partakers of this helliſh repaſt.

Their manner of receiving perſons returned from a long journey had ſomething very odd in it. The traveller, on entering his cabin, immediately ſeated himſelf, without uttering a ſingle ſyllable; and, the next moment, the women began to walk round and round him, obſerving, all the time, the ſame ſilence, till, at laſt, they ſuddenly burſt out into exclamations, which were followed by a long relation of all the diſagreeable events that had happened in his family during his abſence; the men covering their faces, repeated the ſame things with a low voice; and this ceremony laſted a longer or ſhorter time, in proportion to the eſteem they had for the traveller. At laſt, they all congratulated him on his happy arrival, and entertained him in the beſt manner they were able.

The women, on the death of their huſbands, uſed to throw themſelves from ſome eminence high enough to cripple them for the remainder of their lives. The Indians believed, that the ſoul, on its leaving the body, never wandered at any great diſtance from it, but kept it company in the grave, where they, accordingly, left a vacancy for it to reſide in. The firſt who embraced the goſpel could ſcarce be prevailed upon to renounce this practice; and chriſtian women have been pretty often diſcovered going privately to the graves of their children or huſbands, in order to ſift the mould over them, as their ſouls, they ſaid, would be too much burthened without this precaution.

When a girl was old enough to be married, they put her into the hands of a woman, who, for eight days together, employed her in the moſt laborious taſks; fed her very ill; and, withal, never gave her a moment's reſt. By her manner of bearing this tryal, they judged if ſhe was laborious, and otherwiſe qualified to undertake the care of a family. At the expiration of this term, they cut off her hair; decked her out with all the ornaments the ſex is ſo fond of; and declared her marriageable. It would have been criminal in a young woman to keep company with a man before ſhe had paſſed through this tryal; or, at leaſt, ſhe muſt have done it very privately to eſcape puniſhment.

The Guaranis placed great faith in certain men, who, at once, acted the part of fortune-tellers and phyſicians, pretending to draw certain informations of what was to happen from the ſinging of birds, and to have received from heaven the power of curing all manner of diſeaſes. Their whole quackery, however, conſiſted in ſucking the part afflicted, and then pretending to extract from it ſomething which they had the precaution of taking into their mouths before they went to work, but produced with the greateſt aſſurance, as the cauſe of all the patient's illneſs, whoſe imagination they greatly calmed by this ſtratagem. This, no doubt, was doing a great deal. Beſides, they never worried their patients with

drugs and operations, ſo that, if they did not aſſiſt nature, neither did they obſtruct her; and if they did not cure, neither did they kill, their patients. The Guaranis had likewiſe their conjurers, who boaſted a power of killing whoever they thought proper; and had, in fact, ſo far bewitched numbers as to make them believe, that ſeveral had been carried off by the ſecret power of their incantations; ſo that it was ſometimes enough for a man to have an enemy, to be ſeized with a panic, and even die of it, if he had not wherewith to bribe theſe impoſtors."

AN occaſional writer in the Public Advertiſer, who ſigns himſelf Junius, and who has already been introduced in our Magazine, having cloſed his attack upon the firſt m———r for the preſent political campaign, with a letter uncommonly ſevere, the univerſal attention it has excited would render us inexcuſable, if we did not preſent it to our readers.

To his Grace the D—— of ———.

My Lord,

IF the meaſures in which you have been moſt ſucceſsful, had been ſupported by any tolerable appearance of argument, I ſhould have thought my time not ill employed, in continuing to examine your conduct as a miniſter, and ſtating it fairly to the public: But when I ſee queſtions of the higheſt national importance carried as they have been, and the firſt principles of the conſtitution openly violated, without argument or decency, I confeſs, I give up the cauſe in deſpair. The meaneſt of your predeceſſors had abilities ſufficient to give a colour to their meaſures. If they invaded the rights of the people, they did not dare to offer a direct inſult to their underſtanding; and, in former times, the moſt venal parliaments made it a condition, in their bargain with the miniſter, that he ſhould furniſh them with ſome plauſible pretences for ſelling their country and themſelves. You have had themerito introducing a more compendious ſyſtem of government and logic. You neither addreſs yourſelf to the paſſions nor to the underſtanding, but ſimply to the touch. You apply yourſelf immediately to the feelings of your friends, who, contrary to the forms of parliament, never enter heartily into a debate, until they have divided.

Relinquiſhing, therefore, all idle views of amendment to your grace, or of benefit to the public, let me be permitted to conſider your character and conduct merely as a ſubject of curious ſpeculation. There is ſomething in both, which diſtinguiſhes you not only from all other miniſters, but all other men. It is not that you do wrong by deſign, but that you ſhould never do right by miſtake. It is not that your indolence and your activity have been equally miſapplied, but that the firſt uniform principle, or, if I may ſo call it, the genius of your life, ſhould have carried you through every poſſible change and contradiction of conduct, without the momentary imputation or colour of a virtue; and that the wildeſt ſpirit of inconſiſtency ſhould never once have betrayed you into a wiſe or honourable action. This, I own, gives an air of ſingularity to your fortune, as well as to your diſpoſition. Let us look back together to a ſcene, in which a mind like your's will find nothing to repent of. Let us try, my lord, how well you have ſupported the various relations in which you ſtood, to your ſovereign, your country, your friends, and yourſelf. Give us, if it be poſſible, ſome excuſe to poſterity and to ourſelves for ſubmitting to your adminiſtration. If not the abilities of a great miniſter, if not the integrity of a patriot, or the fidelity of a friend, ſhew us, at leaſt, the firmneſs of a man. ——For the ſake of your miſtreſs, the lover ſhall be ſpared. I will not lead her into public as you have done, nor will I inſult the memory of departed beauty. Her ſex, which alone made her amiable in your eyes, makes her reſpectable in mine.

The character of the reputed anceſtors of ſome men has made it poſſible for their deſcendants to be vicious in the extreme, without being degenerate. Thoſe of your grace, for inſtance, left no diſtreſſing examples of virtue even to their legitimate poſterity, and you may look back with pleaſure to an illuſtrious pedigree, in which heraldry has not left a ſingle good quality upon record to inſult or upbraid you. You have better proofs of

of your deſcent, my lord, than the regiſter of a marriage, or any troubleſome inheritance of reputation. There are ſome hereditary ſtrokes of character, by which a family may be as clearly diſtinguiſhed as by the blackeſt features of the human face. Charles the Firſt lived and died a hypocrite. Charles the Second was a hypocrite of another ſort, and ſhould have died upon the ſame ſcaffold. At the diſtance of a century, we ſee their different characters happily revived and blended in your grace. Sullen and ſevere without religion, profligate without gaiety, you live like Charles the Second, without being an amiable companion, and, for aught I know, may die as his father did, without the reputation of a martyr.

You had already taken your degrees with credit in thoſe ſchools in which the Engliſh nobility are formed to virtue, when you were introduced to Lord Chatham's protection. From Newmarket, White's, and the oppoſition, he gave you to the world with an air of popularity, which young men uſually ſet out with, and ſeldom preſerve; grave and plauſible enough to be thought fit for buſineſs, too young for treachery, and, in ſhort, a patriot of no unpromiſing expectations. Lord Chatham was the earlieſt object of your political wonder and attachment: yet you deſerted him, upon the firſt hopes that offered of an equal ſhare of power with Lord Rockingham. When the duke of Cumberland's firſt negotiation failed, and when the favourite was puſhed to the laſt extremity, you ſaved him, by joining with an adminiſtration, in which Lord Chatham had refuſed to engage. Still, however, he was your friend, and you are yet to explain to the world why you conſented to act without him, or why, after uniting with Lord Rockingham, you deſerted and betrayed him. You complained that no meaſures were taken to ſatisfy your patron, and that your friend, Mr. Wilkes, who had ſuffered ſo much for the party, had been abandoned to his fate. They have ſince contributed, not a little, to your preſent plenitude of power; yet, I think, Lord Chatham has leſs reaſon than ever to be ſatisfied, and, as for Mr. Wilkes, it is, perhaps, the greateſt misfortune of his life, that you ſhould have ſo many compenſations to make in the cloſet for your former friendſhip with him. Your gracious maſter underſtands your character, and makes you a perſecutor, becauſe you have been a friend.

Lord Chatham formed his laſt adminiſtration upon principles which you certainly concurred in, or you could never have been placed at the head of the Treaſury. By deſerting thoſe principles, and by acting in direct contradiction to them, in which he found you were ſecretly ſupported in the cloſet, you ſoon forced him to leave you to yourſelf, and to withdraw his name from an adminiſtration, which had been formed on the credit of it. You had then a proſpect of friendſhips better ſuited to your genius, and more likely to fix your diſpoſition. Marriage is the point, on which every rake is ſtationary at laſt; truly, my Lord, you may well be weary of the circuit you have taken, for you have now fairly travelled thro' every ſign in the political zodiac, from the Scorpion, in which you ſtung Lord Catham, to the hopes of a Virgin in the houſe of Bl——ſ——y. One would think that you had had ſufficient experience of the frailty of nuptial engagements, or, at leaſt, that ſuch a friendſhip as the duke of B—'s might have been ſecured to you by the auſpicious marriage of your late d———ſs with his nephew. But ties of this tender nature cannot be drawn too cloſe; and it may poſſibly be a part of the d—— of B—f—d's ambition, after making *her* an honeſt woman, to work a miracle of the ſame ſort upon your G——. This worthy nobleman has long dealt in virtue. There has been a large conſumption of it in his own family, and in the way of traffick, I dare ſay, he has bought and ſold more than half the repreſentative integrity of the nation.

In a political view, this union is not imprudent. The favour of princes is a periſhable commodity. You have now a ſtrength ſufficient to command the cloſet; and if it be neceſſary to betray one friendſhip more, you may ſet even Lord Bute at defiance. Mr. Stuart Mackenzie may poſſibly remember what uſe the d— of B—f—d uſually makes of his power, and our gracious ſovereign I doubt not rejoices at this firſt appearance of union among

mong his ſervants. His late majeſty, under the happy influence of a family connection between his miniſters, was relieved from the cares of government. A more active prince may perhaps obſerve with ſuſpicion, by what degrees an artful ſervant grows upon his maſter from the firſt unlimited profeſſions of duty and attachment to the painful repreſentation of the neceſſity of the royal ſervice, and ſoon, in regular progreſſion, to the humble inſolence of dictating in all the obſequious forms of peremptory ſubmiſſion. The interval is carefully employed in forming connections, creating intereſts, collecting a party, and laying the foundation of double marriages, until the deluded prince, who thought he had found a creature proſtituted to his ſervice, and inſignificant enough to be always dependent upon his pleaſure, finds him at laſt too ſtrong to be commanded, and too formidable to be removed,

Your grace's public conduct, as a miniſter, is but a counter-part of your private hiſtory, the ſame inconſiſtency, the ſame contradictions. In America we trace you, from the firſt oppoſition to the ſtamp-act, on principles of convenience, to Mr. Pitt's ſurrender of the right; then forward to Lord Rockingham's ſurrender of the fact; then back again to Lord Rockingham's declaration of the right; then forward to taxation with Mr. Townſhend; and in the laſt inſtance, from the gentle Conway's undetermined diſcretion, to blood and compulſion with the d—— of B—f—d: yet, if we may believe the ſimplicity of Lord North's eloquence, at the opening of next ſeſſions you are once more to be the patron of America. Is this the wiſdom of a great miniſter? Or is it the vibration of a pendulum? Had you no opinion of your own, my Lord? Or was it the gratification of betraying every party with which you had been united, and of deſerting every political principle in which you had concurred?

Your enemies may turn their eyes without regret from this admirable ſyſtem of provincial government: they will find gratification enough in the ſurvey of your domeſtic and foreign policy.

If, inſtead of diſowning Lord Shelburne, the Britiſh court had interpoſed with dignity and firmneſs, you know, my lord, that Corſica would never have been invaded. The French ſaw the weakneſs of a diſtracted miniſtry, and were juſtified in treating you with contempt: they would probably have yielded in the firſt inſtance, rather than hazard a rupture with this country; but being once engaged, they cannot retreat without diſhonour. Common ſenſe foreſees conſequences which have eſcaped your grace's penetration. Either we ſuffer the French to make an acquiſition, the importance of which you have probably no conception of, or we oppoſe them by an underhand management, which only diſgraces us in the eyes of Europe, without anſwering any purpoſe of policy or prudence. From ſecret, indiſcreet aſſiſtance, a tranſition to ſome more open deciſive meaſures becomes unavoidable, till at laſt we find ourſelves principals in the war, and are obliged to hazard every thing for an object which might have originally been obtained without expence or danger. I am not verſed in the politics of the North; but this I believe is certain, that half the money you have diſtributed to carry the expulſion of Mr. Wilkes, or even your ſecretary's ſhare in the laſt ſubſcription, would have kept the Turks at your devotion. Was it œconomy, my lord? Or did the coy reſiſtance you have conſtantly met with in the Britiſh ſenate make you deſpair of corrupting the divan? Your friends indeed have the firſt claim upon your bounty, but if five hundred pounds a year can be ſpared in penſion to Sir John Moore, it would not have diſgraced you to have allowed ſomething to the ſecret ſervice of the public.

You will ſay, perhaps, that the ſituation of affairs at home demanded and engroſſed the whole of your attention. Here, I confeſs, you have been active. An amiable, accompliſhed prince aſcends the throne under the happieſt of all auſpices, the acclamations and united affections of his ſubjects. The firſt meaſures of his reign, and even the odium of a favourite, were not able to ſhake their attachment. Your ſervices, my lord, have been more ſucceſsful. Since you were permitted to take the lead, we have ſeen the natural effects of a ſyſtem of government at once both odious and contemptible. We have ſeen the laws ſometimes ſcandalouſly

ſouſly relaxed, ſometimes violently ſtretched beyond their tone. We have ſeen the ſacred perſon of the ſovereign inſulted; and in profound peace, and with an indiſputed title, the fidelity of his ſubjects brought by his own ſervants into public queſtion. Without abilities, reſolution, or intereſt, you have done more than Lord Bute could accompliſh with all Scotland at his heels.

Your grace, little anxious either for preſent or future reputation, will not deſire to be handed down in theſe colours to poſterity. You have reaſon to flatter yourſelf that the memory of your adminiſtration will ſurvive even the forms of a conſtitution, which our anceſtors vainly hoped would be immortal; and as for your perſonal character, I will not, for the honour of human nature, ſuppoſe that you can wiſh to have it remembered. The condition of the preſent times is deſperate indeed; but there is a debt due to thoſe who come after us, and it is the hiſtorian's office to puniſh, though he cannot correct. I do not give you to poſterity as a pattern to imitate, but as an example to deter; and as your conduct comprehends every thing that a wiſe or honeſt miniſter ſhould avoid, I mean to make you a negative inſtruction to your ſucceſſors for ever.

JUNIUS.

The Cultivation and Manufacturing of Sugar in America.

SUGAR is a commodity unknown to the Greeks and Romans, though it was made in China in very early times, from whence we had firſt the knowledge of it; but the Portugueze were the firſt who cultivated it in America, and brought it into requeſt as one of the materials of a very univerſal luxury in Europe.

It is not ſettled, whether the cane, from which this ſubſtance is extracted, be a native of America, or brought thither by the Portugueſe from India and the coaſt of Africa. But, however the matter may be, in the beginning they made the moſt, as they ſtill do the beſt ſugars which come to market in this part of the world.

The ſugar cane grows to the height of between ſix and eight feet, full of joints, about four or five inches aſunder. The colour of the body of the cane is yellowiſh, and the top, where it ſhoots into leaves, of a vivid green; the coat is pretty hard, and within contains a ſpongy ſubſtance full of juice, the moſt lively, elegant, and leaſt cloying ſweet in nature, and which, ſucked raw, has proved extremely nutritive and wholeſome.

In the month of Auguſt, that is, in the rainy part of the year, after the ground is cleared and well hoed, they lay a piece of ſix or ſeven joints of the cane flat, in a channel made for it, above half a foot deep; this they cover with the earth, and ſo plant the whole field in lines, regularly diſpoſed, and at proper diſtances.

In a ſhort time a young cane ſhoots out from every joint of the ſtock which was interred, and grows in twelve days to be a pretty tall and vigorous plant: but it is not until after ſixteen months, or thereabouts, that the canes are fit to anſwer the purpoſes of the planter, tho' they may remain a few months after without any conſiderable prejudice to him. The longer they continue in the ground when come to maturity, the leſs juice they afford; but that deficiency is ſomewhat compenſated by its ſuperior richneſs.

That no time may be loſt, they generally divide their cane grounds into three parts: one is of ſtanding canes, and to be cut that ſeaſon; the ſecond is of new planted canes; and the third is fallow ready to receive a freſh ſupply. In ſome places they make ſecond and third cuttings from the ſame root. The tops of the canes, and the leaves which grow upon the joints, make good provender for their cattle, and the refuſe of the cane, after grinding, ſerves for fire, ſo that no part of this excellent plant is without its uſe.

The canes are cut with a billet, and carried in bundles to the mill, which is now generally a windmill. It turns three great cylinders, or rollers, plated with iron, ſet perpendicularly, and cogged ſo as to be all moved by the middle roller.

Between theſe the canes are bruiſed to pieces, and the juice runs through a hole into a vat, which is placed under the rollers to receive it: from hence it is carried through a pipe into a great reſervoir, in which however, for fear of turning ſour, it is not ſuffered to reſt long; but is conveyed out of that, by other pipes, into the boiling houſe, where it is received by a large

a large cauldron. Here it remains until the ſcum, which conſtantly ariſes during the boiling, is all taken off: from this it is paſſed ſucceſſively into five or ſix more boilers, gradually diminiſhing in their ſize, and treated in the ſame manner. In the laſt of theſe it becomes of a very thick clammy conſiſtence; but mere boiling is incapable of carrying it farther: to advance the operation, they pour in a ſmall quantity of lime-water; the immediate effect of this alien mixture, is to raiſe up the liquor in a very vehement fermentation: but to prevent it from running over, a bit of butter, no larger than a nut, is thrown in, upon which the fury of fermentation immediately ſubſides; a veſſel of two or three hundred gallons requires no greater force to quiet it. It is now taken out and placed in a cooler, where it dries, granulates, and becomes fit to be put into the pots, which is the laſt part of its operation.

In theſe pots the ſugar purges itſelf of its remaining impurities. The molaſſes, or treacly part, diſentangles itſelf from the reſt, precipitates, and runs out of the aperture at the bottom. It is now in the condition called Muſcavado ſugar, of a yelloiſh brown colour; and thus it is generally put into the hogſhead and ſhipped off.

But when they have a mind to refine it further, and leave no remains at all of the molaſſes, they cover the pots, juſt mentioned, with a ſort of white clay, like that uſed for tobacco pipes, diluted with water; this penetrates the ſugar, unites with the molaſſes, and with them runs off, leaving the ſugar of a whitiſh colour, but whiteſt at top.

This is called Clay ſugar: the operation is ſometimes repeated once or twice more, and the ſugar every time diminiſhing in quantity, gains conſiderably in value, but ſtill is called clay ſugar. Further than this they do not go in the plantations, becauſe a heavy duty of ſix ſhillings per hundred weight is laid upon all ſugars refined there.

Of the molaſſes rum is made, in the ſame manner that other ſpirits are diſtilled.

From the ſcummings of the ſugar a meaner ſpirit is procured, both of which find a market in North America.

Conſiderations on the Properties of the Air.

AIR being an univerſal and powerful inſtrument, which nature is conſtantly employing in all her works, the knowledge of its active properties, ſo highly neceſſary not only to the chymiſt and phyſician, but to the philoſopher and divine, cannot be an unentertaining ſtudy to any ſenſible mind.

Firſt then, fluidity, which is one of the moſt obvious and eſſential of its properties, ſeems to be owing to the tenuity of its parts. That air is a fluid, appears from the eaſy paſſage it affords to all bodies moving in it; however, air differs from all other fluids, in being compreſſible, in its differing in denſity according to its height from the earth's ſurface, and in being incapable of fixation, at leaſt by itſelf. It is of a different denſity in every part, decreaſing from the earth's ſurface upwards; whereas other fluids are of an uniform denſity throughout. The air is therefore a fluid *ſui generis*.

Secondly, gravity, another conſiderable property of the air, may be proved from various experiments upon the air-pump; the principal of which are as follow.

1. By actually weighing it in a nice ballance, where we ſhall ſee that one gallon of air will weigh a dram very nearly.

2. By filling a glaſs tube with mercury, and inverting it in a baſon of the ſame fluid, where it will appear that a column will be ſupported in the tube, by the ſole weight or preſſure of the air, to upwards of the height of twenty-eight inches.

3. By taking the air off the ſurface of the quickſilver, in the gage of the air-pump, which then immediately riſes by the preſſure of the external air.

4. By exhauſting a receiver placed over the hole of the braſs plate on the pump, which will then be kept faſt by the preſſure of the incumbent air; or,

5. More demonſtratively, by exhauſting a ſmall receiver under one larger, and letting in the air at once upon it; which will then be faſtened to the plate as before, though not placed over the hole.

6. By placing the hand on the open receiver, and exhauſting; the weight of

of the air on the hand will be extremely ſenſible.

7. By placing a piece of thin glaſs or a bladder on the abovementioned open receiver, which, when the air is a little exhauſted, will be broke in pieces by the weight of the incumbent air.

8. The air exhauſted from a thin bottle under a receiver, and then ſuddenly let in, will by its weight inſtantly reduce it to very ſmall pieces.

9. By putting a piece of wood under quick-ſilver in the receiver, and then exhauſting the air, and letting it in again, it will, by its weight, force the quick-ſilver into the pores of the wood, and very ſenſibly increaſe its weight.

10. The exhauſted braſs hemiſpheres prove not only the prodigious weight of the air, but alſo the quantity thereof exactly.

11. By exhauſting glaſs-bubbles, and making them ſink.

12. The ſyringe, with its weight deſcending in vacuo, and aſcending again by the admiſſion of air, does very prettily prove the preſſure of the air, and the rationale of ſyringes in general.

[Further conſiderations on the gravity, together with the elaſticity of the air, and all its curious appearances and effects, will be inſerted next month.]

The following extraordinary Petition, we are told, was delivered on Monday.

To the Right Hon. the Lords Commiſſioners of his Majeſty's Treaſury.

The humble petition of Ralph Griffith, deputy to Thomas Griffith, Eſq; high ſheriff of the county of Flint for the preſent year, 1769, concerning the execution of Edward Edwards for burglary,

Sheweth,

THAT your petitioner was at great difficulty and expence, by himſelf, clerks, and other meſſengers and agents he employed, in journies to Liverpoole and Shrewſbury, to hire an executioner; the convict being a native of Wales, it was almoſt impoſſible to procure any of that country to undertake the execution.

	l.	*s.*
Travelling, and other expences on that occaſion	15	10
A man at Salop engaged to do this buſineſs. Gave him in part of the agreement, 5l. 5s. Two men for conducting him, and for their ſearch of him on his deſerting from them on the road, and charges in enquiring for another executioner, 4l. 10s. —	9	15
After much trouble and expence, John Babbington, a convict in the ſame priſon with Edwards, was, by means of his wife, prevailed on to execute his fellow priſoner: Gave to the wife 6l. 6s. and to Babbington, 6l. 6s.	12	12
Paid for erecting a gallows, materials, and labour, a buſineſs very difficult to be done in that county, 4l. 12s. For the hire of a cart to convey the body, a coffin, and for the burial, 2l. 10l. and for other aſſiſtance, trouble, and petty expences on the occaſion, at leaſt 5l.	12	2

Which humbly hope your lordſhips will pleaſe to allow your petitioner,

Who, &c.

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

THE Works in Proſe and Verſe of William Shenſtone, *Eſq;* vol. 3. 8vo. Dodſley.

This volume conſiſts entirely of letters from Mr. Shenſtone to his friends, and is replete with all that politeneſs and benevolence which were ſo remarkable in the character of their author. The letters of men who have diſtinguiſhed themſelves by their talents, even if they contain nothing more than chit-chat, are always pleaſing to a cultivated mind. Such a mind wiſhes to ſee the unreſtrained ſentiments of a writer who has given him great pleaſure, and wants to be acquainted with him when wholly off his guard, in the communicative hour of ſociality. We cannot, however, peruſe the preſent article, and ſee the number of illuſ-

trious perſonages, with whom Mr. Shenſtone was intimate, without being ſurprized that not one individual in the catalogue took the leaſt care to advance his intereſt, notwithſtanding the known embarraſſment of his circumſtances, and notwithſtanding many of them who ſpent weeks together at his elegant little ſeat, had not only frequent opportunities of obſerving his difficulties, but frequent opportunities alſo from their opulent fortunes, as well as their important offices in the government, to place him in a ſtate of very comfortable independence. Among his friends he reckoned Lord Chatham, Lord Temple, Lord Lyttelton, Mr Grenville, and ſeveral others who have filled the firſt employments, and under whom perſons every way inferior to Mr. Shenſtone were provided for; yet this good man, and this accompliſhed poet, was ſuffered to remain unobſervedly upon his paternal farm, which did not bring in much more than 200l. a year, and never received any marks of favour from the great, till an unpopular nobleman, who arrived at the chief direction of affairs in the preſent reign, hearing of his merit, and his neceſſities, ordered him a penſion of 300 l. a year, of which unhappily he did not live to receive a ſhilling; death ſnatching him from the world before the warrant for that purpoſe was made out.

When we conſider the neglect which Mr. Shenſtone experienced in this reſpect from his *great* friends, we are almoſt glad to find that in the volume before us, he has written only to his *little* ones, and we give the following letter as a ſpecimen of his epiſtolary eaſe to our readers.

LETTER I.

To Mr. Jago, *with a Song, and the Author's Sentiments on Muſical Compoſition.*

Dear Sir, 1739.

AS my head is conſiderably more confuſed than uſual, by reaſon of a bad cold, I ſhall aim no higher in this letter than at bare *recitative*, reſerving all my *airs* for a ſeaſon when my mind is more in *tune*. Such, I hope, will be the time which you ſet apart to attend the *chief muſician*, at Birmingham. I thoroughly deſign to lend an *ear* to *his* performance, on condition he will not refuſe one to a propoſal I intend to make, of having, one day or other, a merry ſtrain at the Leaſowe. But if you have any *penchant* to ſee the face of your humble ſervant at Birmingham, your moſt effectual way will be to inform him when theſe ſolemn nuptials between Tweedle-dum and Tweedle-dee are to be conſummated. I will, *certes*, not be abſent at the throwing of the ſtocking, any more than Parſon Evans in Shakeſpeare would be "abſence at the grace." I have ſent a ſong, not that I am ſure I have not ſent it before; but that, if you can ſee any joke that it containeth, the fore-mentioned gentleman may be aſked to tranſlate it into muſic. When I uſe this expreſſion, you will, peradventure, look upon it as my opinion, that in muſical compoſitions, ſound ought as much to anſwer ſenſe as one language does another, inſomuch, that ſuch and ſuch thoughts ought to bring into our heads ſuch and ſuch ſounds; and *vice verſa*. But in caſe there is no ſenſe, and no thought, the more languages a ſentence is tranſlated into, the more it is expoſed. And in caſe it be the misfortune of my little piece to have neither, I beg that Mr. Marriett may not inform any body what it ſignifies in muſic. As a farther proof of the confuſed ſtate of my intellects, you ſee, almoſt at the end of my letter, my thanks for the packet, &c. which ought to have been placed in the very front of it, in order to expreſs, in ſome degree, the ſenſe I have of your favours. I long to ſee you; and am, dear Sir,

Your moſt obedient
and faithful ſervant,
W. SHENSTONE.

SONG.

"When bright Ophelia treads the green
In all the pride of dreſs and mien;
Averſe to freedom, mirth, and play,
The lofty rival of the day;
Methinks to my enchanted eye,
The lilies droop, the roſes die.

But when, diſdaining art, the fair
Aſſumes a ſoft, engaging air:
Mild as the op'ning morn of May,
And as the feather'd warbles gay:
The ſcene improves where'er ſhe goes,
More ſweetly ſmile the pink and roſe.

O lovely maid! propitious hear,
Nor think thy Damon inſincere.
Pity my wild deluſive flame:
For tho' the flow'rs are ſtill the ſame,
To me they languiſh, or improve,
And plainly tell me that I love."

II. *Letters of the late* Alexander Pope, *Eſq; to a Lady, never before publiſhed.* 2s. Dodſley.

The ſame reaſon which we had for recommending the preceding article, will be the motive for recommending this; even the trifles of ſo elevated a genius as Pope, deſerves a kind of veneration, and though theſe letters are not upon any ſubject of importance, their elegance, and their ſenſibility, as will be ſeen in the following ſpecimen, muſt render them not a little acceptable to our readers.

LETTER VI.

MADAM, Twitenham, Aug. 29.

YOUR laſt letter tells me, that if I do not write in leſs than a month, you will fancy the length of yours frighted me. A conſciouſneſs that I had upon me of omitting too long to anſwer it, made me look

(not

(not without ſome fear and trembling) for the date of it: but there happened to be none; and I hope, either that you have forgot how long it is, or at leaſt that you cannot think it ſo long as I do ſince I writ to you. Indeed a multitude of things (which ſingly ſeem trifles, and yet altogether make a vaſt deal of buſineſs, and wholly take up that time which we ought to value above all ſuch things) have from day to day made me wanting, as well to my own greateſt pleaſure in this, as to my own greateſt concerns in other points. If I ſeem to neglect any friend I have, I do more than ſeem to neglect myſelf, as I find daily by the increaſing ill conſtitution of my body and mind. I ſtill reſolve this courſe ſhall not, nay I ſee it cannot, be long: and I determine to retreat within myſelf to the only buſineſs I was born for, and which I am only good for (if I am entitled to uſe that phraſe for any thing). It is great folly to ſacrifice one's ſelf, one's time, one's quiet (the very life of life itſelf), to forms, complaiſances, and amuſements, which do not inwardly pleaſe me, and only pleaſe a ſort of people who regard me no farther than a mere inſtrument of their preſent idleneſs, or vanity. To ſay truth, the lives of thoſe we call great and happy are divided between thoſe two ſtates; and in each of them, we poetical fiddlers make but part of their pleaſure, or of their equipage. And the miſery is, we, in our turns, are ſo vain (at leaſt I have been ſo) as to chuſe to pipe without being paid, and ſo ſilly to be pleaſed with piping to thoſe who underſtand muſick leſs than ourſelves. They have put me of late upon a taſk before I was aware, which I am *ſick* and *ſore* of: and yet engaged in honour to ſome perſons whom I muſt neither diſobey nor diſappoint (I mean two or three in the world only) to go on with it. They make me do as mean a thing as the greateſt man of them could do; ſeem to depend, and to ſolicit, when I do not want; and make a kind of court to thoſe above my rank, juſt as they do to thoſe above theirs, when we might much more wiſely and agreeably live of ourſelves, and to ourſelves. You will eaſily find I am talking of my tranſlating the Odyſſey by ſubſcription; which looks, it muſt needs look, to all the world as a deſign of mine both upon fame and money, when in truth I believe I ſhall get neither; for one I go about without any ſtomach, and the other I ſhall not go about at all.

This freedom of opening my mind upon my own ſituation will be a proof of truſt, and of an opinion your goodneſs of nature has made me entertain, that you never profeſs any degree of good-will without being pretty warm in it. So I tell you my grievance; I hope in God you have none, wherewith to make me any return of this kind. I hope that was the only one which you communicated in your laſt, about Mrs. H——'s ſilence; for which ſhe wanted not reproaches from me; and has ſince, ſhe ſays, amply atoned for. I ſaw a few lines of yours to her, which are more obliging to me than I could have imagined: if you put *my welfare* into the ſmall number of things which you heartily wiſh (for a ſenſible perſon, of either ſex, will never wiſh for many), I ought to be a happier man than I ever yet deſerved to be.

Upon a review of your papers, I have repented of ſome of the trivial alterations I had thought of, which were very few. I would rather keep them till I have the ſatisfaction to meet you in the winter, which I muſt beg earneſtly to do; for hitherto methinks you are to me like a ſpirit of another world, a being I admire, but have no commerce with: I cannot tell but I am writing to a Fairy, who has left me ſome favours, which I ſecretly enjoy, and ſhall think it unlucky, if not fatal, to part with. So pray do not expect your verſes till further acquaintance."

III. *The Hiſtory of* Eliza Muſgrove. *By a Lady*. 2 vol. 12mo. 4s. Johnſtone.

This novel contains many uſeful leſſons, and many affecting ſituations. The language is elegant, the intention moral, and the execution upon the whole reflects much honour upon the head and the heart of the amiable author.

IV. Yorick's *Sentimental Journey continued, to which is prefixed ſome Account of the Life and Writings of Mr.* Sterne. *By* Eugenio. 2 vol. 12mo. Bladon.

This little work is not deſtitute of ſenſe, humour, or benevolence; but we think the author has imitated Mr. Sterne rather more ſucceſsfully in the indelicacy of his ſtile, than either in his wit, or his obſervations. This, to a cautious reader, will be no great encomium on his performance; however, the following particulars of Mr. Sterne's life, ſome of which were never before communicated to the public, may be offered to the niceſt eye as a very entertaining morſel of biography.

"Mr. Sterne was the ſon of an Iriſh officer, and born in the barracks at Dublin: but he was not without relations in the church, as his great-grandfather was an archbiſhop, and his uncle the prebendary of a cathedral. He was brought up at the univerſity of Cambridge, where the vivacity of his diſpoſition very early in life diſtinguiſhed him.

For ſome time he lived in a retired manner upon a ſmall curacy in Yorkſhire, and probably would have remained in the ſame obſcurity, if his lively genius had not diſplayed itſelf upon an occaſion which ſecured him a friend, and paved the way for his promotion. A perſon who filled a lucrative benefice, was not ſatisfied with enjoying it during his own life-time, but exerted all his

intereſt to have it entailed upon his wife and ſon after his deceaſe. The gentleman that expected the reverſion of this poſt was Mr. Sterne's friend, who had not, however, ſufficient influence to prevent the ſucceſs of his adverſary. At this critical time Sterne s ſatyrical pen operated ſo ſtrongly, that the intended monopolizer informed him, if he would ſuppreſs the publication of his ſarcaſm, he would reſign his pretenſions to the next candidate. The title of this piece, it appears, was to have been, "The hiſtory of a good warm watch-coat, with which the preſent poſſeſſor is not content to cover his own ſhoulders, unleſs he can cut out of it a petticoat for his wife, and a pair of breeches for his ſon." The pamphlet was ſuppreſſed, and the reverſion took place.

Mr. Sterne was about this period in the coffee-houſe at York, when a ſtranger came in, who gave much offence to the company, conſiſting chiefly of gentlemen of the gown, by deſcanting too freely upon religion and the hypocriſy of the clergy. The young fellow at length addreſſed himſelf to Mr. Sterne, aſking him what were his ſentiments upon the ſubject; when, inſtead of anſwering him directly, he told the witling that *his dog was reckoned one of the moſt beautiful pointers in the whole county, was very good natured, but that he had an infernal trick which deſtroyed all his good qualities.—He never ſees a clergyman* (continued Sterne) *but he immediately flies at him.* "How long may he have had that trick?"—— *Sir, ever ſince he was a puppy.* The young man felt the keenneſs of the ſatire, turned upon his heel, and left Sterne to triumph.

His wit and humour were already greatly admired within the circle of his acquaintance; but his genius had never yet reached the capital, when his two firſt volumes of Triſtram Shandy made their appearance. They were printed at York, and propoſed to the bookſellers there at a very moderate price; thoſe gentlemen, however, were ſuch judges of their value, that they ſcarce offered the price of paper and print; and the work made its way into the world without any of the artifices which are often practiſed to put off an edition. A large impreſſion being almoſt inſtantaneouſly ſold, the bookſellers were rouzed from their lethargy, and every one was eager to purchaſe the ſecond edition of the copy. Mr. Sterne ſold it for ſix hundred pounds, after being refuſed fifty pounds for the firſt impreſſion and proprietorſhip.

The two firſt volumes of Triſtram Shandy were now in every body's hands. All read, moſt approved, but few underſtood them. Thoſe who had not entered into the ludicrous manner of Rabelais, or the poignant ſatire of Swift, did not comprehend them; but they joined with the multitude, and pronounced Triſtram Shandy d——d clever. A few who pretended to judge for themſelves, were ſtaggered at the aſteriſks, and diſappointed with the digreſſions; and even the Reviewers themſelves were ſurprized into an elogium upon our author, though they afterwards recanted. They recommended Mr. Shandy as a writer infinitely more ingenious and entertaining than any other of the preſent race of noveliſts; adding, his characters were ſtriking and ſingular, his obſervations ſhrewd and pertinent, and, making a few exceptions, that his humour was eaſy and genuine.

The publication of theſe two volumes brought Mr. Sterne into great repute. He was conſidered as the genius of the age: his company was equally courted by the great, the literati, the witty, and the gay; and it was conſidered as a kind of honour to have paſt an evening with the author of Triſtram Shandy. The acquaintance he now made, added to his former connections, procured him a prebendaryſhip in York cathedral.

As Mr. Sterne advanced in literary fame, he left his livings to the care of his curates; and though he acquired ſome thouſands by his productions, being a character very diſtant from an œconomiſt, his ſavings were no greater at the end of the year, than when he had no other ſupport but the ſingle vicarage of Sutton. Indeed his travelling expences abroad, and the luxurious manner in which he lived with the gay and polite at home, greatly promoted the diſſipation of a very conſiderable ſum which his writings produced, and which might have been a future aſſiſtance to his family. This being the caſe at his death, his widow and daughter, an agreeable young lady about ſixteen, who had both reſided for ſome years in a convent in France, finding that their penſions muſt diſcontinue, came over here in order to publiſh his poſthumous works. Being at York during the laſt races, ſome humane gentlemen took into conſideration their diſagreeable ſituation, and made them a preſent of a purſe containing a thouſand pounds.

The difference which ſubſiſted between Mr. Sterne and his wife for ſome years, has been differently accounted for. The lady complained of infidelity to her bed; the prebend apologized for this ſeparation on account of her temper, which he averred was inſupportable. Perhaps theſe two cauſes united might produce the effect.

The ladies, however, ſo far from teſtifying any diſlike to their reſidence in France, are now preparing to return to that country, having partly made a proviſion for their future ſupport in their former recluſe manner of life."

V. *A Four Days Tour through Part of the Land of Dumplings.* By Peregrine Poſt. 88 Pages. 8vo. Bladon.

This is a whimſical compoſition, and intended as another imitation of Mr. Sterne's peculiar mode of writing; like all imitations, it only ſerves to ſet off the excellence of the original from which it copies, at the evi-

dent

dent expence of its own immediate author.

VI. *The Sibyl. By a Lady.* 2 vol. 12mo. Johnſon.

We have read this performance not without ſome ſatisfaction, and think it at leaſt intitled to the negative recommendation, of being leſs indifferent than many ſimilar performances which have lately been offered to the public.

VII. *A Letter to the Right Hon.* Horatio Walpole, *Eſq; By the Right Rev.* Thomas Secker, LL. D. *Lord Biſhop of* Oxford, *concerning Biſhops in* America. 8vo. Rivington.

At a period when the expediency of eſtabliſhing epiſcopacy in America is ſo much the object of altercation, the peruſal of this pamphlet is highly neceſſary. Here the reader will find the argument handled with force and perſpicuity, and poſſibly be convinced that the eſtabliſhment contended for by the orthodox defenders of church-government, is likely to be more advantageous than prejudicial to the Americans.

VIII. *A Diſcourſe on Public Oeconomy and Commerce.* 12mo. 1s. 6d. Dodſley.

The world is indebted for this maſterly little piece to the celebrated marquis of Beccaria, an Italian nobleman, who ſome time ago publiſhed an excellent eſſay on crimes and puniſhments. He pronounced it at Milan, on being appointed to a profeſſorſhip lately inſtituted in that city; and this tranſlation is, in our opinion, no diſgrace even to the great reputation of ſo univerſally admired an author.

IX. *Memoirs of* Oſney Abbey, *near* Oxford. *By* John Swaine, *Eſq*, 8vo. 1s. Harris.

This is a dull account of a very fooliſh action done, or rather committed, by a lady called Edith Foine, in the year 1129, who ſeeing a great number of pies gathered upon a tree at Oſney, was perſuaded by her confeſſor, that they were the ſouls of ſo many perſons in purgatory; and, on the ſtrength of this belief, ſhe founded a church, in which prayers were to be pioufly offered for their redemption.

X. *The Queſtion ſtated, Whether the Freeholders of* Middleſex *loſt their Right by voting for Mr.* Wilkes *at the laſt Election? In a Letter from a Member of Parliament to one of his Conſtituents.* 8vo. 1s. 6d. Woodfall.

The tendency of this letter is to condemn the proceedings of the Commons, on their late determination in regard to the Middleſex election, which the author thinks wholly repugnant to every principle of legality.

XI. *The Caſe of the late Election for the County of* Middleſex *conſidered on the Principles of the Conſtitution, and the Autocrity of Law.* 4to. 1s. Cadell.

This is a writer, and a very ſenſible one too, on the contrary ſide of this important queſtion; he cites a variety of caſes, in which the uſage of parliament is ſupported by the law of the land, particularly in matters of election; he inſiſts that the reſolution of either houſe is a *legal* diſqualification of a member, and ſhews that the conduct of the commons in declaring Colonel Luttrell duly elected, notwithſtanding Mr. Wilkes's great majority, was neither new nor unprecedented.

"On the 20th of May 1715, ſays he, in the caſe of the election for the borough of Malden, the poll ſtood thus:

For Serjeant Comyns	215
Mr. Bramſton	215
Mr. Tuffnell	168
Sir William Jollyffe	128

Serjeant Comyns having refuſed to take the oath of qualification, they *reſolved* that his election was void. But what did they farther in this caſe? Why, they did not iſſue a new writ! But they conſidered the votes given for the Serjeant as thrown away: and *reſolved*, that Mr. Tuffnell, who had a leſſer number of votes than the Serjeant, was duly elected.

Again, on the 14th of February 1727, and 16th of April 1728, in the caſe of the election for the town of Bedford, the poll ſtood thus:

For Mr. Ongley	465
Mr. Metcalfe	462
Mr. Orlebar	240
Mr. Brace	236

It appearing that Mr. Ongley held an office in the cuſtoms, and the 12 and 13 William III. c. 10. againſt officers in the cuſtoms ſitting in parliament being read, and no ſurrender appearing to have been made of the ſaid office, before the election, the houſe reſolved, that Mr. Ongley was incapable of claiming to ſit in parliament. Therefore, though he had the majority of votes, they conſidered thoſe votes as thrown away: and reſolved farther, that Mr. Metcalfe and Mr. Orlebar were duly elected, though Mr. Orlebar had a leſſer number of votes than Mr. Ongley.

As it is always to be wiſhed, that there ſhould be a harmony and correſpondence of judgment in the ſeveral courts of judicature throughout the kingdom, ſo happily in the preſent inſtance, the adjudications of the courts of Weſtminſter perfectly agree and correſpond with the determinations of the Houſe of Commons.

In the caſe of the king againſt the mayor and aldermen of Bath, the 15 Geo. II. Mr. Taylor brought a *mandamus* to be admitted and ſworn into the office of one of the aldermen of the city of Bath. To which it was returned, that he was not duly choſen; and upon that iſſue being joined, it was tried before Lord Chief Juſtice Lee.

It appeared at the trial, that by the charter of the corporation, the aldermen are to be elected by the mayor, recorder and aldermen, or the major part of them: but it was agreed that the preſence of the recorder was

not neceſſary. It was given in evidence to the jury, that the whole number of electors were *thirty*, of whom *twenty-eight* were lawfully aſſembled for the election of an alderman:—That for this office there were three candidates, Mr. *Bigges*, who had fourteen votes, the ſaid Mr. Taylor, who had thirteen, and Mr. *Kingſton*, who had *one* vote; but that Mr. Bigges was not duly qualified to be elected into this office, being neither a freeman of the corporation, nor an inhabitant of the city of Bath.

One Biſh, and another witneſs, gave evidence that they made the objection to Bigges, at the time of the election; and that the electors, at the time the candidates were propoſed, diſcourſed among themſelves about Bigges, as a perſon not qualified.

On the other ſide there was one witneſs who was preſent at the time, and denied that he heard any ſuch notice given by Biſh.

Upon the whole of this caſe, Lord Chief Juſtice Lee, one of the moſt cautious judges that ever preſided in a court, and whoſe judgments are held in the higheſt eſteem, gave the following direction to the jury.—

That if they were ſatisfied the electors had notice of this want of qualification in Bigges, that then the thirteen votes for Taylor were to be looked upon as ſufficient to determine the election in his favour; and he told the jury, that if they thought the fourteen had voted for a perſon, *whom they knew to be unqualified, at the time they voted for him, their votes muſt be conſidered as thrown away, and they were to be deemed as not voting at all*, or as conſenting to the election of Taylor: for that their diſſent could no way be regarded, becauſe *their voting for a perſon not qualified, was the ſame as if they had voted for a perſon not exiſting, or dead.* And therefore *they could not be conſidered as voting againſt Mr. Taylor, ſince no man could vote againſt another, but by voting for ſomebody elſe.* So that, on the whole, he conſidered theſe fourteen votes as flung away, and of no more avail than if they had not voted at all.

Upon this, the jury found a verdict for Taylor; and a motion was afterwards made for a new trial.

On ſhewing cauſe againſt the motion for a new trial, ſeveral laws were cited in ſupport of Lord Lee's direction to the jury. Among others, the caſe of the Queen and Hugh Boſcawen was cited, from a note of Mr. *Werg's*, which was an information, in the nature of a *quo warranto*, againſt Mr. Boſcawen, to ſhew by what authority he exerciſed the office of one of the capital burgeſſes of *Truro*, in the county of Cornwall. It appeared on ſhewing cauſe, that Mr. Boſcawen had ten votes, and that one Robert D——— had ten likewiſe; but that no perſon was capable of being elected unleſs he was, at the time of the election, an inhabitant of the borough. Mr. Boſcawen had a houſe near the town, but was not an inhabitant of the town; and though the court might have granted the information againſt Mr. Boſcawen, on the foundation of an equality of votes, yet Lord Parker, on making the rule abſolute, ſaid, "He conſidered thoſe ten votes for the unqualified perſon as thrown away, and that the other perſon was duly elected;" from which the reſt of the court did not diſſent.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

From Mr. POPE'S LETTERS *never before publiſhed.*

To a Lady, on her Birth-Day.

OH! be thou bleſt with all that heaven can ſend:
Long life, long youth, long pleaſure—and a friend!
Not with thoſe toys the woman-world admire,
Riches that vex, and vanities that tire:
Let joy, or eaſe, let affluence, or content;
And the gay conſcience of a life well-ſpent,
Calm every thought, inſpirit every grace;
Glow in thy heart; and ſmile upon thy face!
Let day improve on day, and year on year;
Without a pain, a trouble, or a fear!
And ah! (ſince death muſt that dear frame deſtroy),
Dye by ſome ſudden extacy of joy:
In ſome ſoft dream may thy mild ſoul remove,
And be thy lateſt gaſp, a ſigh of love!

SOLITUDE.

From the Same.

WHAT are the falling rills, the pendant ſhades,
The morning bow'rs, the evening colonnades;
But ſoft receſſes for th' uneaſy mind,
To ſigh unheard in, to the paſſing wind!
Lo! the ſtruck deer, in ſome ſequeſter'd part,
Lies down to die (the arrow in his heart);
There hid in ſhades, and waſting day by day,
Inly he bleeds, and pants his ſoul away.

ODE *for his* MAJESTY'S *Birth-Day*, June 4, 1769.

PATRON of arts, at length by thee
Their home is fix'd: thy kind decree
Has plac'd their empire here.
No more unheeded ſhall they waſte
Their treaſures on the fickle taſte
Of each fantaſtick year.

Judgment

Judgment ſhall frame each chaſte deſign,
Nor e'er from Truth's unerring line
The ſportive artiſt roam:
Whether the breathing buſt he forms,
With nature's tints the canvas warms,
Or ſwells, like heaven's high arch, th' imperial dome.
Fancy, the wanderer, ſhall be taught
To own ſeverer laws:
Spite of her wily wanton play,
Spite of thoſe lovely errors, which betray
Th' enchanted ſoul to fond applauſe,
Ev'n ſhe, the wanderer, ſhall be taught
That nothing truly great was every wrought
Where Judgement was away.
Through ofier twigs th' Acanthus roſe:
Th' idea charms! th' artiſt glows!
But 'twas his *ſkill* to pleaſe
Which bade the graceful foliage ſpread
To crown the ſtately column's head
With dignity and eaſe.
When great Apelles, pride of Greece,
Frown'd on the almoſt-finiſh'd piece,
Deſpairing to ſucceed,
What though the miſſile vengeance paſs'd
From his raſh hand, the random caſt
Might daſh the foam, but *ſkill* had form'd the ſteed.
Nor leſs the Phidian arts approve
Labour, and patient Care,
Wate'er the ſkilful artiſts trace,
Laocoon's pangs, or ſoft Antinous' face.
By *ſkill*, with that diviner air,
The Delian god does all but move;
'Twas *ſkill* gave terrors to the front of Jove,
To Venus every grace.
—And ſhall each ſacred ſeat,
The vales of Arno, and the Tuſcan ſtream,
No more be viſited with pilgrim feet?
No more on ſweet Hymettus' ſummits dream
The ſons of Albion? or below,
Where Ilyſſus waters flow,
Trace with awe the dear remains
Of mould'ring urns, and mutilated fanes?
—Far be the thought. Each ſacred ſeat,
Each monument of ancient fame,
Shall ſtill be viſited with pilgrim feet,
And Albion gladly own from whence ſhe caught the flame.
Still ſhall her ſtudious youth repair
Beneath their king's protecting care,
To ev'ry clime which art has known;
And rich with ſpoils from every coaſt
Return, 'till Albion learn to boaſt
An Athens of her own.

PROLOGUE,

Written by D. GARRICK. *Eſq; and ſpoken by Mr.* FOOTE.

YOUR ſervant, kind maſters, from bottom to top,
Be aſſur'd, while I breath, or can ſtand—I mean hop,
Be you pleaſed to ſmile, or be pleaſed to grumble,
Be whatever you pleaſe, I am ſtill your moſt humble.
As to laugh is a right only given to man,
To keep up that right is my pride and my plan.
Fair ladies, don't frown, I meant woman too—
What's common to man, muſt be common to you—
You all have a right your ſweet muſcles to curl,
From the old ſmirking prude, to the titt'ring young girl;
And ever with pleaſure my brains I could ſpin,
To make you all giggle, and you, ye Gods, grin.
In this preſent ſummer, as well as the paſt,
To your favour again we preſent Dr. Laſt,
Who, by wonderful feats in the papers recounted,
From trudging on foot, to his chariot is mounted.
Amongſt the old Britons, when war was begun,
Charioteers would ſlay ten, while the foot could ſlay one:
So, when doctors on wheels with diſpatches are ſent,
Mortality bills riſe a thouſand per cent.
But think not to phyſic that quack'ry's confin'd,
All the world is a ſtage, and the quacks are mankind—
There's trade, law, and ſtate-quacks; nay, would we but ſearch,
We ſhould find—heaven bleſs us!—ſome quacks in the church!
The ſtiff band, and ſtiff bob of the methodiſt race,
Give the balſam of life and the tincture of grace,
And their poor wretched patients think much good is done them,
Though bliſters and cauſtics are ever upon them.
As for law and the ſtate, if quack'ry's a curſe,
Which will make the good bad, and the bad will make worſe,
We ſhould point out the quacks, from the regular brother,
They are wiſer than I who can tell one from t'other!
Can the ſtage with its bills, puffs, and patients, ſtand trial,
Shall we find out no quacks in the theatre, royal?
Some dramatical drugs that are puff'd on the town,
Cauſe many wry faces, and ſcarce will *go down*.
Nay an audience ſometimes will in quack'ry delight,
And ſweat down an author ſome pounds in one night.
To return to our quack—ſhould he, help'd by the weather,
Raiſe laughter and kind perſpiration together,
Should his noſtrums of hip and of vapours but cure ye,
His chariot he well can deſerve, I aſſure ye.
'Tis eaſy to ſet up a chariot in town,
And eaſier ſtill is that chariot laid down.
He petitions by me, both as doctor and lover,
That you'll not ſtop his wheels, or his chariot tip over:

Fix

Fix him well, I beſeech you, the worſt on't would be,
Should you overturn *him*, you may *overſet me*.

EPILOGUE,

Written by the Author of the Comedy, and ſpoken by a little Girl of four Years and a Half old.

LADIES and gentlemen, they've ſent me out——
But I'm afraid to tell you what about;
Becauſe 'twere bold in me, perhaps, you'll ſay,
To come to aſk you how you like the play;
Yet that's my buſineſs; nay, more free to make,
I'm come to beg you'd like it for my ſake.
The author took me in his arms juſt now,
My dear, ſays he,—he kiſs'd me too, I vow—
If you'll go out and make the audience clap,
I'll give you ribbons and a fine new cap:
Beſides, he promis'd me, next time he comes
Behind the ſcenes, to bring me ſugar-plumbs.
But whatſoe'er you think the play to be,
When you go home I'm ſure you'll talk of me.
Says Lady Stingo to Sir Gilbert Mild,
"At Foote's! Sir Gilbert, have you ſeen the child?
'Tis really a *curioſity* to view her;
Our little Betſy is a mountain to her:
Such action, ſuch a tongue—and yet I query
If ſhe be five years old—a very Fairy!"
Sir Gilbert anſwers, with a peeviſh nod,
"Pſhaw! let the little huſſy have a rod.
There are old folks enough to play the fool:
Children, my lady, ſhould be ſent to ſchool:"
And ſo they ſhould, the naughty ones, no doubt,
Who'll neither books nor needle learn without:
To be at work my fingers ſtill are itching—
Theſe flounces here are all of my own ſtitching.
[Taking up and ſhewing her frock.
But is my prate diſlik'd? For after all
I am but young, 'tis true, and ſomewhat ſmall;
And taller ladies, I muſt needs confeſs,
Might ſpeak an epilogue with more addreſs.
However, ſome few things I have to plead;
Firſt, 'pon my word and credit, I'm a maid.
Will that paſs here for merit?—I don't know—
I'm a new face—which gen'rally does ſo.
And if you want me louder, taller, bolder,
Have patience—I ſhall mend, as I grow older.

On Eternity, by Dr. Gibbons.

WHAT is eternity?—Can aught
Paint its duration to the thought?
Tell ev'ry beam the ſun emits,
When in ſublimeſt noon he ſits;
Tell ev'ry light-wing'd mote that ſtrays
Within its ample round of rays;
Tell all the leaves, and all the buds,
That crown the gardens and the woods;
Tell all the ſpires of graſs the meads
Produce, when ſpring propitious leads
The new-born year; tell all the drops
The night upon their bended tops
Sheds in ſoft ſilence, to diſplay
Their beauties with the riſing day;
Tell all the ſands the ocean laves,
Tell all its changes, all its waves;
Or tell, with more laborious pains,
The drops its mighty maſs contains:
Be this aſtoniſhing account
Augmented with the full amount
Of all the drops the clouds have ſhed,
Where'er their watry fleeces ſpread,
Through all time's long protracted tour,
From Adam to the preſent hour:
Still ſhort the ſum; nor can it vie
With the more numerous years, that lie
Enboſom'd in eternity.
Was there a belt that could contain
In its vaſt orb the earth and main,
With figures was it cluſter'd o'er,
Without one cypher in the ſcore:
And could your lab'ring thought aſſign
The total of the crowded line;
How ſcant th' amount! Th' attempt how vain
To reach duration's endleſs chain!
For when as many years are run,
Unbounded age is but begun.
Attend, O man, with awe divine,
For this eternity is thine!

ODE *to the* MINISTER *of* BRENTFORD.

Mars gravior ſub pace latet. Claudian.

WHEN heaven's inevitable rage
For vengeance marks a guilty age,
Debaſing firſt the mind,
From the chill'd boſom it withdraws
Attachment to the public cauſe,
And love of humankind.

From hence deriv'd the ſordid ſoul,
That tamely brooks the proud controul
Of arbitrary ſway;
Hence penſion'd peers, and garter'd ſlaves,
Hence the long liſt of fools and knaves,
That fight, or vote for pay.

Yet ſome there are in every clime,
Who, truly great, ſhall ſoar ſublime,
With godlike virtue brave:
Undaunted view, where Envy ſhakes
In bloody folds her famiſh'd ſnakes,
Or Lethe rolls its wave.

With thee, O HORNE! thy patriot name
Shall freedom conſecrate to Fame,
And hail thee for her own;
For thou ſhalt haſten to her aid,
And yet unpenſion'd, and unpaid,
Support her tott'ring throne.

"Go then to conqueſt, gladly go,"
Where honour points, direct the blow,
Truth warring on thy ſide;
The minions of a ſervile age
Shall tremble at thy honeſt rage,
And drop their creſted pride.

Or,

Or, if a nobler ardour fire,
Like great Alcæus ſtrike the lyre,
And call forth patriot ſtrains!
Swift ſhall thy meaſures float around,
Till fartheſt Britain catch the ſound,
Through all her charter'd plains.

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Methinks ev'n now, on yonder plain,
Yet wet with blood of Britons ſlain,
I view a mournful band;
Lo, burſting from the yawning tomb,
Pale ſpectres glide athwart the gloom,
And curſe the guilty land.

While half-obſcur'd, and half-confeſt,
Young Allen bares his bleeding breaſt,
And points the fatal wound;
Still as he leads, the ghaſtly crew
His heav'n-directed ſteps purſue,
And yell prophetic round.

"No more on this devoted iſle
Shall baniſh'd freedom deign to ſmile,
Or peace or ſafety dwell,
Till, long defer'd, be duly paid
Fit vengeance to each injur'd ſhade,
That here untimely fell.

Thee, thee, we call, whoſe dire command
To ſlaughter fir'd the coward band,
Britannia's endleſs ſhame;
O give the rav'ning furies way,
Already hell demands its prey,
And heav'n allows the claim.

Remorſe and guilt, with anguiſh join'd,
There, theſe ſhall goad thy conſcious mind
With unrelenting care;
When doom'd to mingle with the dead,
We too will ſtalk around thy bed,
And ſhriek aloud deſpair.

But thou, O HORNE, to virtue true,
The great, the gen'rous taſk purſue,
By native worth deſign'd:
For know, from conſecrated hands,
No purer off'ring heav'n demands,
Than freedom to mankind.

Let others, doom'd to guilty ſtate,
Cringe at the levies of the great,
And aid ambition's plan;
Nor pomp, nor pow'r his ſoul delights,
Who dares defend the gen'ral rights,
And bear the name of man.

When bright Aſtræa's charms once more
Reviſit this her laſt-lov'd ſhore,
And Britons dare be free;
Each grateful tongue ſhall chaunt thy praiſe,
And ev'ry muſe devote her lays
To weave a wreath for thee."

OSCAR.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

FRIDAY, May 26.

A Motion was made in the court of Common-Pleas, for a rule for a noble lord to ſhew cauſe why Mr. Wilkes's demurrer ſhould not be withdrawn, and the proceedings go on againſt his lordſhip, they having been ſtopped by his plea of Mr. Wilkes's being an outlaw. The rule was granted, upon Mr. Serjeant Glynn's producing a certificate from the court of King's Bench, that Mr. Wilkes's outlawry was illegal.

TUESDAY, 30.

This morning, about two o'clock, a terrible fire broke out at a timber merchant's in Peter-ſtreet, Saffron-hill, which conſumed the ſame, and twelve more houſes. A child is ſaid to have periſhed in the flames. Some attribute this diſaſter to fireworks the preceding evening.

A court of aldermen was held at Guildhall, when the nephew of Sir Matthew Blakiſton appeared with a letter from Sir Matthew, deſiring leave to reſign his gown, on account of his ill ſtate of health; but after ſome debates the affair was poſtponed till next court of aldermen.

John Wilkes, Eſq; was again brought by a Habeas Corpus, in as private a manner as poſſible, from the King's Bench Priſon to Serjeants Inn, before Mr. Juſtice Gould, in order to diſcharge his bail.

WEDNESDAY, 31.

The judges met in Lord Chief-Juſtice Manſfield's chambers, Weſtminſter-hall, and choſe their circuits for the ſummer aſſizes, as follows; viz.

Home, Lord Manſfield, Mr. Baron Smythe.
Norfolk, Juſtice Wilmot, Mr. Baron Adams.
Oxford, Baron Parker, Mr. Juſtice Yeates.
Midland, Mr Juſt. Clive, Mr. Juſt. Bathurſt.
Northern, Mr. Juſt. Gould, Mr. Baron Perrot.
Weſtern, Mr. Juſt. Aſton, Mr. Juſt. Willes.

THURSDAY, June 1.

There was a very numerous meeting of the proprietors of the Eaſt-India ſtock, at their houſe in Leaden-hall-ſtreet; Sir George Colebroke in the chair; when Sir George told them the directors had prepared extracts from the laſt diſpatches, which were ready, and they were accordingly read twice over by one of the clerks, and contain the following matter:

"That the ſecret committee at Bengal had for ſome time obſerved Sujah Dowla aug-

menting his forces, and diſciplining them with great conſtancy; that in conſequence of this they had diſpatched three gentlemen to demand the reaſon of it; and that they had no doubt, from the known abilities of theſe gentlemen, they would reduce the chief to alter his meaſures.

That ſome letters received from Madraſs complained of the great ſcarcity of ſilver, which was every day encreaſing; and were afraid they ſhould not, in conſequence of this ſcarcity, be able to make the uſual remittances to China.

That other letters from the coaſt mentioned an alliance between Heyder Ally, and another chief, which they were apprehenſive would be injurious to the company's affairs in general—and that the former of theſe, with a body of thirty thouſand horſe and foot, had ſurprized Col. Wood, and retaken a ſmall fort, which the colonel had wreſted from them ſome time before; but notwithſtanding this, Col. Wood, though ten times inferior in numbers, killed them two thouſand men, beſide the capture of many chiefs, and that he was preparing for another attack, which they had no doubt of his ſucceeding in."

After ſome altercation on the ſubjects of theſe advices, a queſtion was propoſed by Sir James Hodges, that a paragraph ſhould be inſerted in the public papers, properly atteſted by the court, to quiet the minds of the proprietors without doors; which was carried unanimouſly. In purſuance of this reſolution the following paragraph appeared in the evening.

"East India Houſe, June 1, 1769. Extracts of the company's advices lately received from India, being this day read to a very numerous body of proprietors in a general court, it appeared to them unanimouſly, that affairs of the company were in a flouriſhing ſituation, and that there was no real cauſe for the alarm which has lately happened.

Signed by the ſpecial order of the ſaid court,

PETER MICHELL, Sec."

A grand maſqued ball was given this day at Hackwood in Hampſhire, by his grace the Duke of Bolton. The company began to aſſemble between ſeven and eight, and by twelve, five different apartments were opened, in which the moſt elegant ſide-boards were prepared: the illuminations were prettily conceived, and finely executed; as was alſo a lighted temple, and ſome other buildings in the gardens.

The dreſſes in general were extremely magnificent. The ducheſs of Bolton was in the habit of a Tartarian princeſs, embroidered with diamonds. Lady Waldegrave and Lady Mary Huy, as eaſtern ſultanas, very richly dreſſed. Lady Harriet Williams and Lady Gideon were covered with a profuſion of jewels. Two young ladies, habited like girls of Patmos, were remarked for their great beauty and dreſs. Lady Stanhope in the character of a French Noſegay girl, which ſhe ſupported with great humour. Lady Archer in the character of Oviſa. Mr. Aſkew, of the Guards, in the character of the Devil, and admirably kept up. Mrs. Ligonier was an elegant Savoyard, and a young lady who accompanied her a beautiful Chanoineſe. Mrs. Garrick made a very fine figure in the Venetian carnival habit. A gentleman, in the character of Tiddy Doll, diſplayed great humour. The duke of Mancheſter appeared in the old Engliſh habit. Capt. Deburgh in the character of Oſmyn. Capt. Pye as Tancred, and his lady as Ruben's wife. Two young ladies in the habits of Veſtals. Mr. James clothed as pope, very well ſupported. Lady Mary Lowther, in the character of an old woman, afforded infinite humour. The duke of Bolton wore a domino.

The whole company kept on their maſks till about one o'clock, when they removed down to ſupper, to which they were conveyed through a coridor beautifully illuminated with wax lights: they did not begin to depart till paſt ſix in the morning.

MONDAY, 5.

Was obſerved as the anniverſary of his majeſty's birth-day, who yeſterday entered into the 32d year of his age. For the ode, ſee the poetry for this month.

A diſpute happened in the ball-room at St. James's between the R. and F. ambaſſadors.

TUESDAY, 6.

At a court of aldermen held at Guildhall, Sir Matthew Blakiſton's deſire to reſign his gown was again taken into conſideration, but the court not thinking his reaſons ſufficient, determined not to comply with his requeſt.

This day alſo a meeting of the ſupporters of the Bill of Rights was held at the London Tavern, (Robert Jones, Eſq; in the chair) when a circular letter for raiſing contributions was approved, and copies ordered to be tranſmitted to the ſeveral counties and borough towns in England; after which ſeveral ſubſcriptions were received, and the ſociety adjourned to Tueſday the 10th of October.

WEDNESDAY, 7.

His royal highneſs the duke of Glouceſter ſet out for Harwich to embark for Holland, on his intended tour.

THURSDAY, 8.

The powder mills at Mouſey took fire, and blew up; by which accident two men were killed.

TUESDAY, 13.

Mr. Wilkes appeared in the court of Common-Pleas, Weſtminſter-hall, before Lord Chief-

Chief-Juſtice Wilmot, to be charged in execution on the ſurrender of his bail on actions in that court for his debts.

WEDNESDAY, 14.

Both houſes of parliament met purſuant to their laſt prorogation, and afterwards, by virtue of a commiſſion from his majeſty, were further prorogued to Wedneſday the 19th of July.

An expreſs arrived at Carleton-houſe with an account of his royal highneſs the duke of Glouceſter's ſafe arrival in Holland.

The hon. the Eaſt-India company convened a court of directors, when Arthur Vanſittart, Eſq; was appointed ſuperintendant in chief in and over all the Britiſh dominions in Aſia; and Colonel Ford commander in chief of all the company's land forces.

THURSDAY, 15.

His royal highneſs the duke of Cumberland embarked at Portſmouth in the Venus frigate.

TUESDAY, 20.

At a court of aldermen held this day, Sir Matthew Blakiſton's reſignation was accepted, by a majority of one. Nineteen aldermen attended.

In a nurſery of young trees in the middle of a large common, one mile from Enville, in Lancaſhire, a large ſnake was ſhot laſt week, thought to be ſixty years old; it meaſured twelve feet four inches and three quarters in length, and three feet one inch in thickneſs: it uſed to come and drink at a pool at the foot of the ſaid nurſery, where two men laid wait for him with a gun each, loaded with ball.

THURSDAY, 22.

Richard Brooke, Eſq; paid his fine of 400l. and 20 marks, to be excuſed ſerving the office of ſheriff of London and Middleſex: this is the fifth gentleman that has paid the ſaid fine ſince laſt court of common-council. The other gentlemens names are, Sir Benjamin Truman, Bartholomew Price, Eſq; — Bayne, Eſq; and Richard Briſtow, Eſq;

FRIDAY, 23.

A wardmote was held at Biſhopſgate-church, for the election of an alderman, in the room of Sir Matthew Blakiſton; when James Townſhend, Eſq; member for Weſtloo in Cornwall, was unanimouſly choſen.

SATURDAY, 24.

A court of aldermen was held at Guildhall, for the choice of ſheriffs and other officers for the year enſuing. Previous to the opening of the court, Samuel Vaughan, Eſq; addreſſed himſelf to the livery, and ſtrongly recommended decency in their behaviour, as the moſt likely means by which they could accompliſh the end for which they had aſſembled.

When the lord mayor and court of aldermen came upon the huſtings, the recorder came forward, and attempted to open the buſineſs of the day, but an almoſt general uproar enſued, many calling out for them to conſider of a petition in the firſt place. On this the lord mayor addreſſed himſelf to the livery, and in a very genteel ſpeech acquainted them, that he had taken a great deal of pains to inform himſelf of the duty of his office on the preſent occaſion, and that he could not find one ſingle inſtance of any buſineſs being done previous to the choice of officers; at the ſame time declaring, that he would not break up the court till ſuch time as the opinion of the livery relative to the matter they wanted to enforce was taken, if they would firſt proceed to do the buſineſs for which the common hall was called. This declaration was received with great applauſe, and they immediately proceeded to the election of ſheriffs; when James Townſend, Eſq; and John Sawbridge, Eſq; were almoſt unanimouſly choſen, with prodigious ſhouts. After the choice of chamberlain, bridge-maſter, and other officers, they took into conſideration the queſtion concerning a petition, which was at laſt carried in the affirmative, and the following gentlemen were appointed to preſent the ſame: the right hon. the lord mayor, the two ſheriffs, and three of the repreſentatives of the city. Mr. Alderman Harley was not preſent.

A letter from Dolgelly, in North-Wales, gives an account of an earthquake at that place on the 15th inſtant, which threatened to bury the inhabitants under the projecting cliffs which hang over it. Torrents of water burſt forth from the convulſed ſides of Kader Idris, which deluged the little vale beneath. The Marian, where the militia are exerciſed, was covered with a kind of lava near three feet deep; but what is chiefly regretted, is the loſs of the admired bridge, called *Pont y Bonddigion*, which, upon examination, had no foundation, the loweſt ſtone being above the ſurface of the earth.

MONDAY, 26.

Was a very numerous meeting of the freeholders of the county of Surry at Epſom, to conſider of a petition to be preſented to his majeſty, when one was offered, which was not approved of, as being confined to one grievance only, the infringement of the rights of election; another was then produced, which met with general approbation.

AMERICA.

Boſton, May 8. Laſt Friday the freeholders and other inhabitants of this town, legally warned, met at Faneuil-hall, and there made choice of the following gentlemen to repreſent them in the general aſſembly at the approaching ſeſſion, viz. The hon. James Otis, Eſq; the hon. Thomas Cuſhing, Eſq; Mr. Samuel Adams, and John Hancock, Eſq;

Previous to the above choice, the following vote was paſſed, *nemine contradicente*, viz.

Voted, That the town, before they proceed upon the buſineſs of this day, do make, or order to be entered upon their records, the following declaration of their rights and freedom of their elections, viz.

"The ſelectmen having acquainted the town, that they had waited on General Mackay, commander of his majeſty's forces quartered here, to inform him that the choice of perſons to repreſent the town in the General Aſſembly was coming on, and to claim in behalf of the town the full right of Britiſh freeholders, and ſubjects, upon ſo important an occaſion, founded in the principles of the Britiſh conſtitution.—The ſelectmen having alſo acquainted the town, that the general had declared, that it was not in his power to march the troops out of the town upon this occaſion, or any further to comply with their claim, than by confining the troops to their barracks, which he engaged to do.

The town, though they receive this reply as a conceſſion, on the part of the general, in favour of the juſtice of the claim, yet, as the meaſure of confining the troops to their barracks only, and not removing them out of town, is by no means adequate to the extent of their right, they cannot proceed to the election, without declaring their clear and full ſenſe, that the reſidence of an armed force in the town, during an election of ſo great importance, is a groſs infringement of their conſtitutional rights; at the ſame time proteſting that their proceeding to an election, under ſuch circumſtances, is wholly from neceſſity, and not to be conſidered as a precedent at any time hereafter, or conſtrued as a voluntary receding from the inconteſtible rights of Britiſh ſubjects and freeholders on ſo intereſting an affair."

The above repreſentatives have ſince received from their conſtituents, very full inſtructions relative to the preſent circumſtances of American affairs.

BIRTHS.

April 27. LADY Craven was delivered of a daughter.—Counteſs of Winterton, of a ſon—Her Daniſh majeſty, of a ſon

May 19. Lady of Rt. Hon. Mr. Baron Winn, of a daughter—Lady of Lord Viſcount Torrington, of a daughter—Lady Palmerſton, of a ſon, ſtill-born—Lady Mary Walter, of a ſon.

June 6. A poor woman at the Middleſex hoſpital, of three girls, all likely to live—14. The lady of Thomas Thoroton, Eſq; of a daughter—The lady of the Hon Colonel Hamilton, of a daughter—Mrs. Stuart of Marybone, of a boy and two girls, all likely to live.

MARRIAGES.

April 19. WALTER Morgan, Eſq; of Shepton Mallet, was married to Miſs Morgan of Chepſtow—22. Rev. Mr. Plumb of Congleton, to Miſs Kirks, with 10,000l.—John Dodd, packer, to Miſs Thompſon of Jermyn-ſtreet—24. Rev. Mr. Hippeſley, R. of Stowe, to Miſs Coxe—25. Nicholas Dobree, Eſq; of Guernſey, to Miſs Gilchriſt, of Southampton—30. William Jackſon, Eſq; to Miſs Kay of York—Sir Kildare Burrowes, Eſq; to Miſs Higginſon.

May 2. Colonel Templer, of the 26th regiment, to Lady Sinclair—3. Joſeph Mallet, Eſq; of Upper Brook-ſtreet, to Miſs Bradſhaigh—Sir Charles Halford, bart. to Miſs Farnham of Leiceſterſhire—6. Robert Travis, Eſq; to Miſs Gunning, ſiſter to the dutcheſs of Hamilton—8. Captain Andrew Lyon, to Miſs Thomas—9. Henry Hunter, Eſq; of Beech-hill, to Miſs Mary Sloan—Rev. Mr. Hume, V. of St. Lawrence Jury, to Miſs Bearſley, of Crutched Friars—11. Samuel Eſtwick, Eſq; Cavendiſh-ſquare, to Miſs Grace Langford—15. Alexander Cumming, watchmaker to his majeſty, to Miſs Saunders Rev. Mr. Faber, of Bramley, to Miſs Dixon—16. Rt. honourable the earl of Northampton, to Miſs Hougham—18. John Parker, Eſq; to the Hon Miſs Robinſon, daughter of Lord Grantham—Rev. Mr. Higgon, of Iver, Bucks, to Miſs Benton—Nicholas Poole, a Virginia merchant, to Miſs Denoe—Mr. Caſtle, Banker, to Miſs Cookſon, of Newcaſtle—19. James Green, Eſq; of Dover-ſtreet—to Miſs Spooner, of Argyle Buildings—20. Mr. Villeneuve, of Newman-ſtreet, to Miſs Smart of Greenwich—21. James Corbet, Eſq; of Welbeck-ſtreet, to Miſs Fanny Avery, of Mortimer-ſtreet—22. George Hudſon Jenoiſe Purefoy, Eſq; to Miſs Hawes—Rev. Mr. Benjamin Holloway, of Ardley, Oxfordſhire, to Miſs Sukey Wykham of Sawcliffe—23. John Henry Southcote, Eſq; to Miſs Luttrell of Pall-Mall—27. Miſs Scrivener of Fenchurch ſtreet, to Mr. William Orme, diſtiller in the Borough—At Shireborn in Glouceſterſhire, Thomas Maſter, Eſq; of Cirenceſter, to Miſs Dutton—31. Chriſtopher Thompſon Maling, of Hendon-Lodge, in the county of Durham, Eſq; to Miſs Sheeles, of Queen-Square—At Wolverhampton, Mr. John Hodſon, an eminent felt-maker, of that place, to Miſs Nancy Cook, of Lincoln Mr. Daniel Lambert, merchant, in Muſcovy-court, Tower-Hill, to Miſs Simpſon, of Stratford.

June 3. Mr. Barber, wholeſale linendraper, of Baſinghall-ſtreet, to Miſs Pymont—Mr. Schemeders, an Hamburgh merchant, to Miſs Puxley of Stratford—At Nottingham, Mr. Charles Copeland, Scotch factor in Red-lion court, Watling-ſtreet, to Miſs Melville, of Nottingham—At Greenwich, Henry Auſtas, Eſq; of Great-Arlington-

Arlington-ſtreet, to Miſs Norton, of Mayplace, Wilts—10. Mr. James Tyers, broker of Stoke-Newington, to Miſs Elizabeth Rebotiez, of the ſame place—Mr. James Strahan, merchant on Tower-Hill, to Mrs. Dick, of Greenwich—In Ireland, Lord Viſcount Mountcaſhel, to Lady Helena Rawdon, ſecond daughter to the earl of Moira—Anth. Compton, Eſq; of Carham-hall, to Miſs Hume, ſiſter to the earl of Hume—Mr. R. Stonehouſe, merchant at Yarm, to Miſs Appleton—Mr. R. Underwood, watchmaker of Noble-ſtreet, to Miſs Barker, of Hackney—At Wells, the Hon. Captain Knollis, ſon of the earl of Banbury, and brother to Lord Wallingford, to Miſs Sherwood, of the ſame place—At Birmingham, the Rev. Mr. Samuel Berdmore, clerk, maſter of the Charter-Houſe School, to Miſs Matthews—Mr. Edward Witts, of the pariſh of Edgworthy, in Glouceſterſhire, to Miſs Eſther Witts, of Briſtol—Mr. Williamſon, attorney at Bedale, to Miſs Purelias, of Spenithorn, in Yorkſhire—Mr. Holmes, watchmaker in the Strand, to Miſs Broadbent, of Garforth—13. At Bath, Captain Oliver, in the India ſervice, to Miſs Farquharſon, of Aberdeen—Fretchvile Dykes, Eſq; of Wartholehall, in Cumberland, to Miſs Brougham, of Cockermouth—14. Samuel Graves, of Hembury-fort, in the county of Devon, Eſq; rear-admiral of the Blue, to Miſs Spinckes, of Aldwinckle—15. Giles Painter, Eſq; of South Audley-ſtreet, to Miſs Elizabeth Couſſon, of Curzon-ſtreet, Mayfair—The Rev. William Pigott, rector of Chetwynd, in Shropſhire, to Miſs Arabella Mytton, of Halſton—16. Joſeph Wyndham, Eſq; of Upper Groſvenor-ſtreet, to Miſs De Grey, daughter of the attorney-general—The Rev. Mr. Whately, of Nonſuch-park, Surry, to Miſs Jane Plumer, of Blakeſware, in Hertfordſhire—Mr. Nodes, jun. jeweller, in the Strand, to Miſs Stephenſon, of New Palace-Yard—The Rev. Mr. Bourchier, jun. of Hertford, to Miſs Wollaſter, of Hanover-ſtreet—Mr. Rapillard, merchant in Red-Lion-court, Watling-ſtreet, to Miſs Roberts—Mr. Paſſingham, of Bath, to Miſs Eleanor Fletcher, of Hackney.

DEATHS.

Feb. 12. THO. Fletcher, Eſq; of Groſvenor-ſquare—13. The counteſs dowager of Pembroke, mother of the preſent earl—Morris Jones, Eſq; on Epping Foreſt—Lady Anne Paddey, ſiſter to the duke of Cleveland—14. Mich. Harding, Eſq; near Batterſea—15. John Bedeſton, Eſq; in Hill-ſtreet—Geo. Hindmarſh, Eſq; at Marybone—Mr. Bogg, ſenior proctor in the Commons—Jonathan Gardiner at Bellſize houſe—Tho. Williams, Eſq; in Surry-ſtreet—Rev. Mr. Davies, archdeacon of Derby—17. Joſeph Jecumb, Eſq; in David-ſtreet—Alderman Nichols, poſt-maſter of Glouceſter—18. John Grove, Eſq; near Shaftſbury—19. Lady Dowager Bateman, mother to the preſent viſcount—20. Wm Robertſon, Eſq; at Richmond—Rev. Mr. Patrick Gordon, miniſter of Belly in Scotland, in Portland-ſtreet—21. Geo. Gregory, Eſq; in Cheſterfield-ſtreet—John Archer Stirſh, Eſq; near Shrewſbury—Ja. Peacock, Eſq; of Betterton, Surry—Joſeph Palmer, on Epping Foreſt—22. Wm Mount, Eſq; at Clapham, eminent in works of charity—23. James Hadley, Eſq; in Mortimer-ſtreet—Geo. Hughes, Eſq; of James's-ſtreet—Couſſon Fellowes, Eſq; of James-ſtreet, Bedford-row—25. Counteſs dowager of Litchfield—Mrs. Aaron of Kidderminſter. She has left 600l. to the ſons of the clergy, and 100l. to the new Infirmary at Worceſter—Charles Penruddocke, Eſq; near Saliſbury—26. Wm Duncombe, Eſq; in Margaret-ſtreet, Cavendiſh ſquare, in the eightieth year of his age, univerſally known, reſpected, and admired for his amiable temper, and many ingenious publications—29. Alder. Everard, of Lynn in Norfolk—Martin Eyre, Eſq; formerly purveyor to the Britiſh army—Rev. Mr. Bail, rector of Ingeſtree, Staffordſhire—Sam. Dodd, Eſq; ſolicitor to the Bank.

March 1. Lady Ann Dawſon, ſiſter to the earl of Pomfret—3. Wm Throckmorton Bromley, Eſq; member for Warwickſhire—Rev. Dr. King, eldeſt lecturer at Pinner's Hall—5. Sir Andrew Lawder, bart. in Scotland—6. Sir Kendrick Maſon, in St. James's-ſquare—10. Sir Kenrick Clayton, Eſq; member for Bletchingly in Surry—Sir James Murray, bart. in Scotland—12. Hon. Margaret Balfour, at Edinburgh—16. Sir William Richardſon, Knt. at Bermondſey—17. Wm Lord Craven, high ſteward of Newbery, Bucks, without iſſue—18. Mr. David Barclay, in the eighty-eighth year of his age, only ſurviving ſon of Mr. Robert Barclay, author of the famous apology for the Quakers. He had the ſingular honour of receiving at his houſe in Cheapſide three ſucceſſive kings, when at their acceſſion they favoured the city with their preſence—21. James Sherrard, Eſq; in Panton-ſtreet—22. Right Hon. Mary Baroneſs Arundell, relict of the late Lord Arundell of Wardour, and mother of the preſent—24. Right Hon. James Oſwald, one of his majeſty's moſt hon. privy council—Patrick Moran, Eſq; a captain under Lord Clive at the battle of Plaiſſey—John St. Leger, a member in the Iriſh parliament—Lady Dowager Wrotteſly, mother to the preſent Sir Richard—Tho. Gardner, deputy comptroller of the port of Southwold, and author of the hiſtory of Dunwich—Mr. Derrick, maſter of the ceremonies at Bath—Lord George Sutton at Verſailles—James Miller, Eſq; near Stockport, Shropſhire—William Bromley, Eſq; knight of the

the ſhire for Warwick—Erneſt Francis, Baron de Cranfield, in Upper John-ſtreet—Sir Thomas Fludyer, knight, member for Chippenham, Wilts—Rev. Mr. Webb, miniſter of Newnham, Glouceſterſhire—23. Sir Thomas Gordon, of Earliſton in Scotland, bart.—Dr. William Read, near Pontypool—31. Captain Elliot Smith, of Greenwich hoſpital—William Denton, Eſq; in Southampton-row, poſſeſſed of 3000l. a year.

April 1. Lady of Lord Boſton, chamberlain to the princeſs dowager of Wales—William Bezand, Eſq; in Brook-ſtreet—William Thorpe, Eſq; of Epping Foreſt—John Villet, at Mouſſey, famous for raiſing pines—2. Dr. Whalley, phyſician at Oxford—3. John Marſh Metam, Eſq; near Hammerſmith—George Surtees, Eſq; late one of the ſix clerks in chancery—7. Reverend Mr. Hampſtead, R. of Haverill—8. Sir Richard Wolſeley, bart.—9. Lady of Sir Stephen Anderſon, knt.—10. William Blunt, Eſq; deputy of Cordwainers ward—George Browne, Eſq; chief clerk in the ſecretary's office, Whitehall—Sir John Ramſden, of Byram in Yorkſhire, bart.—Robert Parton, Eſq; of Putney, worth 50,000l.—11. Thomas Morgan, Eſq; judge advocate and member for the county of Brecon—Archibald Hamilton, Eſq; of Dalſort, Scotland.—12. Edward Bath, Eſq; at Chelſea—David Debotier, Eſq; at Greenſted-hall, Eſſex—13. Richard Manby, Eſq; at Walthamſlow—John Dawſon, Eſq; at Brunton-hall, near Durham—14. Antn. Andre, Eſq; at Clapham—15. Rich. Harveſt, Eſq; at Kingſton—16. James Brandeſs, a celebrated japanner—Hon. Mr. Sondes, ſon to Lord Sondes—17. Edward Philips, Eſq; paviour to the board of works—Rev. Mr. Horſemanden, R. of Purleigh—18. James Lindley, Eſq; in South Audley-ſtreet—Geo. Sovey, Eſq; near Lambeth—Bartholomew Bruere, Eſq; of Rathbone-place—19. Rev. Richard Forreſter, R. of Paſſenham, Northum.—20. Hon. Mrs. Lovett of Chelſea—Captain Charles Weſtern of Rotherhith—John Hewit, Eſq; of Jamaica—Lady Catharine Lindſey of Edinburgh—22. John Bryan, formerly of the king's band of muſic—Thomas Dove, Eſq; of Berkeley-ſquare—Relict of Dormer Parkhurſt, Eſq;—23. Second ſon of the duke of Beaufort—Counteſs of Cromarty—24. Lady Louiſa Spencer, daughter of Earl Spencer—Captain Cole of Portland-ſtreet—25. Sir Charles Egleton, in New-bond-ſtreet—26. John Gwynn, an eminent deſigner—27. Charles Crokat, Eſq.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

POLAND.

WARSAW, April 11. On Tueſday laſt we were thrown into great conſternation from a body of Confederates having advanced within two leagues of this city, in order to poſſeſs themſelves of a powder-mill; the troops of the Republic were ordered to take to their arms, guards were poſted at all the avenues of the city, and cannon properly placed at the caſtle, the guard houſe, Prince Repnin's palace, and other principal houſes. Every inhabitant is ordered to keep two tuns of water at leaſt in his poſſeſſion. Couriers have been diſpatched to haſten the march of the detachments that are expected to reinforce us. It is ſaid that the ſoldiers of the regiment of Schacht, at Petrikaw, when ordered to attack the Confederates, fired upon their officers, eleven of whom were killed, and moſt of them wounded dangerouſly.

The nobility, &c. of the Grand Duchy of Lithuania have publiſhed a manifeſto, complaining of the infringement of the Law of Nations by the Ruſſians, and declaring, that they are determined to ſpill the laſt drop of their blood for their religious and civil liberties; they have accordingly formed a confederacy under Marſhal Stekanowicko.

April 15. An expreſs from General Czartorinſki brings an account that he had defeated a large body of Confederates in a ſecond engagement in Great Poland.

May 10. All advices contain dreadful accounts of the exceſſes committed by the Confederates. A merchant of Dantzick, who to avoid falling into the hands of the Confederates, diſguiſed himſelf like an Eccleſiaſtic, ſays, that at Wilkowa, a little town ſome leagues from Bromberg, the Confederates hanged up the Burgomaſter and four Senators; and that he found a great many perſons hanging upon trees, or murdered and thrown into ditches by the road-ſide.

During the laſt month no leſs than thirteen battles have been fought between the Confederates and the Ruſſians; five of which ended to the advantage of the Rebels, and ſix in favour of the Ruſſians; in the other two, the ſucceſs on both ſides was pretty equal. Five bodies of Confederates are encamped upon the frontiers on the ſide of Hungary, under the Sieurs Pulawſki, Rudſki, Bierzinſki, Dzierzanowſki, and Prince Lubomirſki, who have all publickly declared, that they will adhere to the terms of the Confederacy of Bar.

A party of the Confederates of Poland having made an irruption into the Auſtrian dominions, were at firſt adviſed of their miſtake, and deſired to deſiſt from their enterprize; but not paying a proper regard to the moderation of the Auſtrian troops, the latter were obliged to give a little more energy to their exhortations. A briſk action enſued, wherein the Poles loſt many men, and were obliged to retire. A very ſevere ordinance has ſince been iſſued by the Imperial Court againſt the enterprizes of the Confederates.

RUSSIA.

RUSSIA.

Peterſbourg, April 11. We received advice a few days ago, that a body of Ruſſian troops, conſiſting of three battalions, 2000 Coſſacks and 200 huſſars, have taken the important fortreſs of Azoff without the leaſt loſs. The court has ordered 3000 men to be employed in repairing the fortifications.

The following is a tranſlation of the letter which Prince Gallitzin, Commander in chief of the Ruſſian army, wrote to the Empreſs of Ruſſia, to notify the victory which he has gained over the Turks:

"Moſt gracious Sovereign,

"I have the honour to inform your Imperial Majeſty, by this letter, wrote in great haſte, of a ſignal victory gained this day over the enemy, through the aſſiſtance of the moſt High, and the good fortune attending the arms of your Imperial Majeſty. The Turkiſh army commanded by Karaman Pacha, notwithſtanding his advantageous ſituation under the fortreſs of Choczim, has been attacked, defeated, and diſperſed, part being driven into the town, and the reſt flying off with the utmoſt precipitation. The whole enemy's camp is taken. As for the reſt, I ſhall not fail to ſend your Imperial Majeſty an exact detail of this glorious day. I am, with the moſt profound reſpect, your Imperial Majeſty's

Camp of Choczim, Moſt devoted ſubject,
19 April, 1769, O.S. Prince *Alex. Gallitzin.*"

As the Turks have burnt the town of Choczim, and deſtroyed all the neighbouring country, Prince Gallitzin, notwithſtanding this advantage, was obliged to repaſs the Nieſter, in order to be near his magazines; which he has nevertheleſs brought forward.

According to accounts in the Paris Gazette, it appears, that ſo far from the Ruſſians having taken Choczim, they have been very roughly handled by the Ottoman army.

Extract of a Letter from Tranſilvania, May 26.

"The defeat of the Ruſſians near Choczim is not the only misfortune they have ſuffered. We have juſt now learned that the Turks, having paſſed the Nieſter, have again attacked the Ruſſians; that the action was very bloody, the loſs on both ſides was very conſiderable, that at length the Turks obtained the victory; and that the ſhattered remains of Prince Gallitzin's army are blocked up in ſuch a manner, that they cannot eſcape the conqueror."

FRANCE.

Paris. On the Feſtival of Corpus Chriſti the Sieur Torre opened his new Vauxhall near St. Martin's Gate, under the denomination of the Feaſts of Tempe. He has laid out upwards of 50,000 crowns to eſtabliſh this place of entertainment, which is to be open Sundays and Thurſdays. It was calculated that there were between ten and twelve thouſand perſons preſent the firſt evening: they pay half a crown admittance; and all the opulent families, both of court and city, ſeem eager to ſhut up and ſtifle themſelves there, inſtead of going to breathe the pure air in the public walks.

SWEDEN.

Norkioping, May 20. The ſecret committee have drawn up twenty-four heads of accuſation againſt the ſenators, who were enjoined to anſwer them in the ſpace of forty-eight hours. Three of theſe articles turn on their oppoſition to the convocation of the ſtates; on the declaration which they made to the different colleges in the month of December laſt, that the kingdom might be governed by the ſenate alone without a king; and on their upholding the ſame principle, in ſeparating this charge.

The ſecret committee have given their opinion on the affair to the aſſembly of the ſtates. In virtue of a reſolution of the dyet, all the ſenators, except two (viz. the barons de Walwick and d'Hierne) have been deprived of that dignity, and condemned to pay the extraordinary expences incurred by convening the ſtates at any other place than Stockholm.

ITALY.

Rome, May 19. Cardinal Ganganelli is proclaimed pope, and has taken the title of Clement XIV. He was born at St. Archangelo, in the dioceſe of Rimini, the 31ſt of October 1705, is of the order of Freres Mineurs Conventuals, and was created cardinal in 1759.

Naples, April 7. The emperor, accompanied by the Engliſh envoy, the hon. William Hamilton, went to view Mount Veſuvius, and the ruins of Pompeia, which was deſtroyed by the eruption of that volcano, in the time of Pliny the Naturaliſt; the Britiſh envoy afterwards dined with his imperial majeſty, and in the evening accompanied him to the theatre.

CORSICA.

Baſtia, April 10. The Count de Vaux, the new commander of the French troops, is taking every meaſure to open the campaign as ſoon as poſſible. Eight thouſand of theſe troops are already encamped near this city. The principal camp is in the plain of St. Nicholas, but many ſmall bodies are ſent to different places. The Corſicans have entrenched themſelves, and have called in the men from the outpoſts, to ſtrengthen thoſe who are in a condition to make a defence.

Leghorn, May 16. There have been ſeveral actions in Corſica, almoſt at the ſame time. The relations vary; but the following, we are told, may be depended on as the ſubſtance of what has happened:

The Corſicans have taken ſixty loaded mules,

mules, and entirely defeated a detachment of 200 French who eſcorted them.

The Count de Vaux having advanced with the greateſt part of his army by Roſtino, there poſſeſſed himſelf of ſome heights, from whence he played his artillery. On this, General Paoli making a feint of retiring, the French came down with great impetuoſity, which brought on a moſt furious engagement, the iſſue of which was not at all favourable to the French. General Paoli had even cut off their communication with Baſtia and San Fiorenzo, and they were in danger of being forced to ſurrender. It is added, that in this diſagreeable ſituation, the Count de Vaux had diſpatched a felucca to Baſtia to demand ſuccour.

The French, who were poſted at Ajaccio, having marched out from thence, advanced as far as Mezzana. But their enterprize, according to the accounts, has turned out very unſucceſsfully, they having been beaten and obliged to re-enter Ajaccio.

Thoſe at Calbi, who, purſuant to the plan of operations, had ſet themſelves in motion on the ſame day, had met with the like fate.—It is, however, but too true that the French have at laſt ſucceeded in their attempts againſt that iſland. Diſpatches were received on the 10th of June at Lord Rochford's office, bringing an account, That on the 21ſt of May, the French marched a large body of men againſt Corte, in which the Corſicans had but a ſlender garriſon; who on the appearance of the French made but a ſlight defence, and then abandoned the capital, and retired to the mountains.

From the Banks of the Danube, April 25.

We have received advice from Conſtantinople, that the Turks, upon the occaſion of removing the ſtandard of Mahomet, made a grand proceſſion through the city: all Chriſtians upon this occaſion were forbid to appear in the ſtreets, or at their windows; but the wife and daughter of the imperial miniſter, being excited by curioſity, placed themſelves at a ſecret window to obſerve the proceſſion, which was no ſooner diſcovered by the Turks, than they attacked the ambaſſador's houſe, and endeavoured to force an entrance; but the ſervants of the miniſter oppoſing them, well armed, a dreadful fray enſued, in which no leſs than 100 perſons loſt their lives, and the ambaſſador's lady was very ſeverely treated. Some of the rioters dragged her down into the court-yard, and made preparations to ſtrangle her, when a party of Janiſſaries, who were diſpatched to her aſſiſtance by an Aga in the neighbourhood, happily came and preſerved her. Upon complaint being made of this outrage by her huſband to the grand viſir, that miniſter expreſſed great ſorrow for the inſult that had been offered, and aſſured him he ſhould have all the reparation it was poſſible to procure. A few hours after the viſir ſent the imperial miniſter a rich preſent of jewels for his lady, and a bag, which was found to contain the heads of the three principal rioters.

The Capigis, a pretty formidable people in Aſia, taking advantage of the preſent ſituation of affairs, have juſt pretended to recollect, that before the erection of the corps of Janiſſaries, they formed the body-guard of the grand ſeignor, in which quality they now reclaim the ſtandard of Mahomet; and to give the more weight to their demand, they have preſented themſelves before the city of Techat, and laid ſiege to it. The ſultan, to appeaſe them, has already offered them ſeveral purſes; but they inſiſt on the ſatisfaction which they lay claim to, ſo that nothing but force is likely to ſubdue them. A Pacha, who was marching at the head of 40,000 men towards Moldavia, is recalled to ſtifle this rebellion.—A circumſtance favourable to the Ruſſians.

ANSWERS to, and SENTIMENTS of, CORRESPONDENTS.

WE are obliged to the anonymous author who continues the ſtory of Infelica, *though we cannot, out of juſtice to the writer of the firſt part, give his favour a place. The firſt writer may perhaps honour us with a ſequel, and that ſequel may poſſibly have a very different cataſtrophe.*

The letter to the Benevolent Society *from Oxford ſhall be properly attended to in our next.*

The letter to a Clergyman about the gift of a ſhilling to an old friend, is improper for publication.

The extracts from Dr. S—'s ſermons are not conſiderable enough for a place.

A. E. C. ſays a general reformation is wanted in the Canons, Articles, Liturgy, Homilies, and Diſcipline of the Church, and blames the dignified clergy for their inattention to theſe important objects.

J. A's letters are too long in themſelves, and upon ſubjects too abſtruſe to be generally agreeable to our readers.

Clericus's *well-meant letter on a reformation in the church would be readily inſerted, if it was likely to produce any ſalutary effects—but as we think this utterly improbable, we are obliged to omit it, to make room for matters that may be more entertaining, if not more uſeful to our readers.*

H. C. adviſes the authors of the three letters on the Aſcenſion, in the laſt Magazine, to conſult 1 *John iii.* 2. *and not to trouble the public with letters—of their* conceiving—*and preſuming—on a ſubject which they ſeem to know nothing of.*

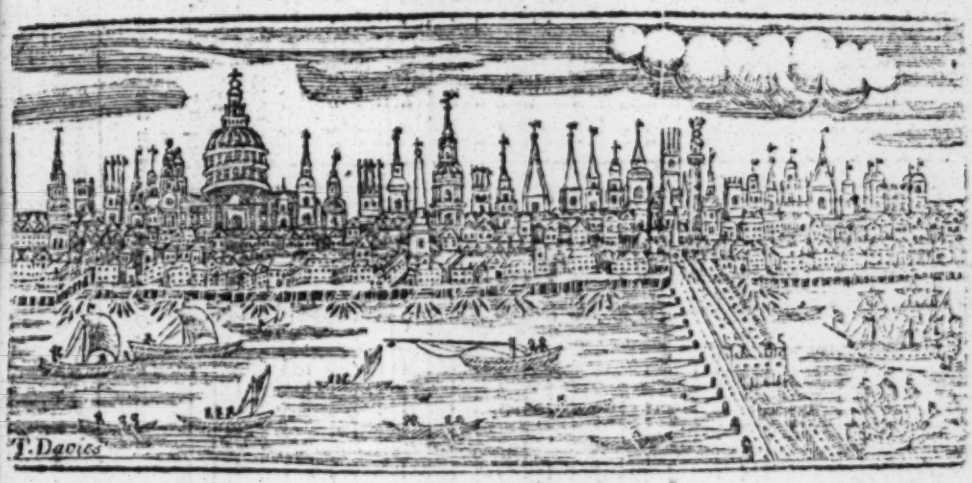
Several other correſpondents are received, whoſe favours are under conſideration.





A View of Waltam Bridge, Venus's Temple &c. in the Gardens of the Rt. Hble. Dr. Pepusch at West Harnsh Middx.

The LONDON MAGAZINE.



Or, GENTLEMAN's *Monthly Intelligencer*;

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With the CITY CARRIERS, a humourous political Print; and a View of *Walton Bridge*, *Venus's Temple*, &c. in the Gardens of the Lord Le Despencer at West-Wicomb, Bucks.

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27	166 ⅜			87 ⅛		88 ¼				99 ⅞			3 0		14 13 6	S. W.	fair
28				87 ⅛		88 ¼				99 ⅞			33 0		14 1 6	N.	fair
29						88 ¼				99 ⅞			33 0		14 13 6	N. N. E.	cloudy
30	166 ⅝			87 ⅞		88 ⅛				99 ¼			31 0		14 13	W. N. W.	cold
1						88 ⅛							30 0		14 12 6	E.	fair
2	Sunday									99 ⅛						N. W.	fair
3	166			86 ⅞		88				99 ⅛			31 0		14 12 6	E.	fair
4	166 ¼					88 ⅛				99 ⅛			31 0		14	E.	warm
5				87 ⅛		88 ⅛				99 ⅛			31 0		15	N. E.	hot
6	166 ⅛					88 ⅛				99 ⅛			32 0		14 15 6	N. E.	hot
7	166 ⅜			87 ⅛		88 ⅛				92 ¼			30 0		14 15	W.	hot
8	166 ¼			87 ⅛		88 ⅛							30 0		14 15	N. E.	hot
9	Sunday									99 ⅛						N. E.	windy
10	166 ⅛			88 ⅛		88 ⅛				99 ⅛			25 0		14 14	S. W.	cloudy
11	166 ⅛					88 ⅛				99 ⅛			29 0		14 13	S. W.	cloudy
12	166 ⅛			86 ⅞		88 ⅛				99 ⅛			29 0		14 13	S. S. W.	cloudy
13	166 ⅛					88 ⅛				99 ⅛			29 0		14 12	W.	hot
14	166 ¼			86 ⅜		88 ⅛				99 ¼			26 0		14 13	S. W.	hot
15		234		86 ⅜		88 ⅛	87 ½						28 0		14 13	S. W.	hot
16	Sunday									99 ½						S. W.	cloudy
17	165	230		86 ½		88 ⅛	87 ½			99 ⅛			28 0		14 12 6	S. W.	cloudy
18	165 ½	239				88 ⅛				99 ⅜			26 0		14 13	E. S. E.	cloudy
19	167 ⅛	237 ½		87 ⅛		88 ⅛	88 ⅛			99 ⅞			29 0		14 13 6	S. S W.	warm
20	166 ⅞	233 ½				88 ⅛	88 ⅛	96		99 ⅞			32 0		14 13 6	S. W.	warm
21	167 ¼	234 ½		87 ⅛		88 ⅛	88 ⅛		92 ⅛	100			33 0		14 13 6	S. W.	rain
22		237 ½				88 ⅛	88 ⅛						33 0	2 ⅝	14 14 6	W. S. W.	rain
23	Sunday									99 ⅞						S. W.	cloudy
24	166 ⅞	225 ½		87 ⅛		87 ½	88 ⅛		92 ⅛	99 ¾			33 0		14 16 6	S. S. W.	rain
25	166 ⅝	227 ½				88 ⅛	88 ¼			97 ⅞			34 0		14 17	S. W.	cloudy
26				87 ⅛		88 ⅝	88 ¼		91 ⅞	99 ⅞			33 0	26 ⅝	14 17	S. W.	cloudy

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	Wheat 30s. od. to 36s.	91. to 111. o	91. od to 101.	91. os. to 111.	121 os load	32s to 34 qr.	20s to 34 qu	5s 06d bushel	5s 6d bu 9½ g	5s bush. 10gal	Hay per load 27s. to 30s.
	Barley 14s. od. to 18s.	15s. to 20s.	13s. to 16s.	15s. to 18s. od.	14s to 22 qr	15s to 16	17s to 21 o	3s od to 3s 3d	0s od to 4s od	4s 2d to 4s 4d	Straw from 14s. to 19s.
	Oats 13s. od. to 16s.	14s. to 20s.	16s. to 18s.	14s. to 16s.	14s od to 22	12s to 14	12s to 15 o	3s 4d to 3s 8d	2s 6d to 0s od	2s 4d to 2s 6d	Coals 34s. per cha.
	Beans 16s. to 21s. od.	24s. to 26s.	23s. to 24s.	24s. to 26s.	23s to 27 od	20s to 22	22s to 25 o	3s od to 3s 8d	0s od to 0s od	0s od to 0s od	Hops 2l. to 3l. 6d.

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THE LONDON MAGAZINE,

For JULY, 1769.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

Containing this Month an authentic Memoir of Mr. POWELL, *the late celebrated Tragedian, never before publiſhed.*

IT was a common declaration of Swift's, that he would rather read the life of one man, who had render himſelf eminent in any difficult ſcience, than peruſe fifty hiſtories of the moſt celebrated conquerors. "In the firſt, (ſaid he) I go on with an equal mixture of curioſity and ſatisfaction; I ſee a laudable endeavour to excel in what contributes to the advantage, or the happineſs of mankind, and I am deſirous to watch the progreſs of genius in its way to perfection: whereas in the latter, the little ſenſibility I poſſeſs is continually ſhocked with relations of perfidy, plunder, or blood; every page fills me with an actual abhorrence of my ſpecies; and as I increaſe in the knowledge of human nature, I only acquire freſh occaſions to deſpiſe it."

As there is no little juſtice in the celebrated miſanthrope's remark, we have collected ſome materials to form a memoir of the late Mr. Powell; who, though a very ſhort time on the ſtage, acquired a very capital reputation; and whoſe death, in the preſent ſcarcity of eminent performers, may be juſtly pronounced an irreparable loſs to the theatre. The lovers of the drama will, we dare ſay, approve our deſign, and we therefore enter upon the taſk without any farther introduction.

Mr. Powell owed his birth to Hereford, the ſame city which boaſts the honour of Mr. Garrick's nativity; and as his father's ſituation afforded no proſpect of allowing him a liberal, the good man's chief endeavour was to give him a uſeful education; with this view, when the ſon arrived at a proper age for admiſſion, he had intereſt enough to get him into Chriſt's hoſpital; a foundation which has given many men of conſequence, both in the worlds of ſcience and commerce, to this country; and in which many reputable citizens eſteem themſelves highly fortunate to place their children. Here Mr. Powell continued till he turned the age of fourteen, at which time Sir Robert Ladbroke, the preſident, took him into his counting-houſe, and introduced him to trade, in the province of the diſtillery.

Our young hero, being thus happily provided with a maſter of Sir Robert's rank, was not long before he had an opportunity of commencing ſome little acquaintance with places of public entertainment: the theatre however was the only object of his admiration. Having ſeen a play, his imagination was fired; he impatiently longed to go again, and every time he went, he returned more inflamed. The ſtage appeared an abſolute elyſium to his opening view, and he conſidered the performers as the happieſt of all people. Burning with ſuch a fondneſs therefore for its exhibitions, every hour he could ſteal from buſineſs, was devoted to the gratification of his favourite paſſion: in the winter ſeaſon he ran eagerly, when the duties of the day were performed, either to the *latter account* of the play, if his finances permitted, or poſted away to one of the numerous meetings, which are eſtabliſhed at the public houſes of the metropolis, under the denomination of SPOUTING CLUBS, where he indulged himſelf in reciting ſpeeches from the parts he moſt admired, and very ſpeedily diſtinguiſhed himſelf by the force of his powers, and the propriety of his action.

The firſt time, however, as he him-

ſelf has frequently declared, that he ventured to ſpeak any part of a character was in a ſaw pit with a ſawyer's apprentice. From the hour he had ſeen one play, the only books into which he could bear to look, were the dramatic authors. Theſe, as faſt as he could procure them, were read with inconceivable avidity, and among others Hamlet, in which he has ſince been allowed ſuch excellence, claimed a peculiar ſhare of his attention. Paſſing one day, while Hamlet was all alive in his mind, by a ſaw pit, he was alarmed with a voice from below, exclaiming in the language of Laertes, after Ophelia's remains are interred, with prodigious pathos,

———"Hold off the earth awhile,
Till I have caught her once more in my arms; [dead,
Now pile your duſt upon the quick and
Till of this flat a mountain you have made [head
T' o'ertop old Pelion, or the ſkyiſh
Of blue Olympus———"

On the firſt ſound of the voice Powell approached the pit with great eagerneſs, and growing more and more warm, as the young ſawyer proceeded in his rant, he at laſt leaped violently in, and replied, in the character of Hamlet, with a ſpirit that gave the leather-aproned Laertes a very high idea of his abilities: in conſequence of which the latter, who was an eminent performer at a ſpouting club, and is now an approved comedian at Drury-lane houſe, introduced him that evening to one of theſe ſocieties, who received him with the warmeſt marks of approbation. From this period he entertained a hope of appearing one day on the ſtage, and imbibed, if poſſible, an encreaſed enthuſiaſm for the drama. The effects of this enthuſiaſm were indeed ſoon apparent in his averſion to buſineſs: the pen became intolerable to him; he ſickened at the bare imagination of the counting-houſe, and grew, in a little time, ſo exceedingly inattentive, through his theatrical ſtudies, and his attendance on the rehearſal, or exhibition, of private plays, that even Sir Robert Ladbroke, of whoſe goodneſs and generoſity he always ſpoke in terms of the deepeſt deference, was frequently provoked into lectures and remonſtrances. On ſuch occaſions Powell conſtantly profeſſed the ſincereſt reſolution of amendment, but as conſtantly found himſelf unable to keep his word; and though Sir Robert's kindneſs led him ſo far as to ſuppreſs a ſpouting club, in the neighbourhood of Doctors Commons, where our young gentleman and ſome of his companions were frequently aſſembled, ſtill he went on, ſinning and repenting, during the whole term of his apprenticeſhip, inceſſantly deſerting the deſk, and as inceſſantly promiſing a reformation.

About the expiration of his apprenticeſhip, Mr. Powell married the amiable Miſs Branſton, the daughter of a reputable citizen, whom he had long loved with the moſt tender affection: by this lady, whom his death has plunged into an affliction not to be deſcribed, he has left two daughters, who, even at this early period of life, diſcover, in the beauty of their perſons as well as in the ſenſibility of their minds, a ſomething, which bids fair, at a maturer age, to be the object of univerſal admiration. Though Mr. Powell, on his marriage, removed from Sir Robert Ladbroke's houſe, he ſtill continued in his ſervice, at a ſalary of fifty pounds *per annum*, till the time of his firſt engagement at Drury-lane theatre, which took place in 1763, by the advice and introduction of Mr. Holland, with whom Mr. Powell had long lived in the cloſeſt friendſhip. Powell, in the fullneſs of his heart, would often ſay what a happy fellow Holland was, to make an income of ſeveral hundreds annually, in a profeſſion too that held him up to the general applauſe of the public, while he was obliged to plod away in obſcurity upon a poor fifty pounds a year. The other on this would conſtantly reply, that it was Powell's own fault, if he did not try his abilities, and aſſured him that many perſons, with talents greatly inferior, made a very comfortable livelihood by the ſtage. Powell knew this to be true, and burned to embark in a profeſſion, where his circumſtances were not only to be improved, but where the firſt wiſh of his heart was to feel the moſt ample gratification. The generous pride, however, which accompanies real genius, for a conſiderable time reſtrained him; the idea of being

being a ſubaltern was ſhocking to his reflection; and he could not bear to enter on the muſter-roll of performers without ſome reaſonable proſpect of a diſtinguiſhed ſituation. At length the flattering opinion of his friend Mr. Holland determined him; and he was introduced by that gentleman to Mr. Garrick, in the ſummer of 1763, who received him with all the politeneſs of a breeding the moſt perfect, and heard him with all the indulgence of a good nature the moſt encouraging. An immediate engagement for three years, at a moderate, but certain ſalary, was the conſequence, and Mr. Powell prepared, with indefatigable induſtry, for his appearance at Drury-lane the winter following.

The opinion entertained of Mr. Powell's ſucceſs were ſo very warm, that though Mr. Garrick intended to paſs the winter in Italy, he reſolved to revive a play for his firſt effort, in which he ſhould have the advantage of appearing wholly an original to the public: in conformity to this view, Mr. Colman, who was then connected with Drury-lane houſe, and deſervedly placed on the firſt forum of dramatic reputation, kindly undertook to alter Philaſter from Beaumont and Fletcher, a taſk which he executed with the judgement of a maſter; and the 8th of October, the critical day, arrived, on which our young citizen was to offer himſelf a candidate for theatrical reputation. The houſe was uncommonly crouded, the expectation of the town had been greatly raiſed, by the many accounts circulated of Powell's natural abilities; his friends were numerous, and the whole audience waited for his entrance, with an impatience actually incredible. At length he appeared, but confuſed, apprehenſive, and ſinking with terror. An univerſal thunder of applauſe, however, gave him ſpirits to go on; his fears gradually ſubſided, as he found himſelf encouraged by the grateful acclamation of the public, and he went through his part with a grace, a pathos, and a propriety, that, even on his firſt eſſay, gave him a conſpicuous rank in the catalogue of celebrated actors. In reality, ſuch was the general idea of his merit, that the play of Philaſter, though evidently choſen more for the ſake of a character in which he could have no competitor, than on account of its own intrinſic excellence, ran almoſt twenty nights in the courſe of that ſingle ſeaſon; a circumſtance very extraordinary in the annals of the ſtage, eſpecially when we obſerve that the ſame performer was alſo continually undertaking ſome principal part, in the moſt approved pieces, and that the attention of the town was of courſe diminiſhed to the Philaſter in proportion as the object of that attention gratified it with novelty.

Mr. Powell having ſucceeded thus capitally, and having proved a moſt valuable acquiſition to the managers of Drury-lane theatre, the managers on their part acted with the greateſt generoſity, and though he was engaged to them for a certain term of three years at a ſalary not exceeding three pounds a week, they immediately made his appointments equal to ten, and in a ſhort time after, cancelling his original article, voluntarily raiſed his income to twelve pounds a week: ſo conſiderable a revenue, joined to the profits of his benefit, which were always very large, through the kindneſs of his many friends, who vied with each other in liberality on this occaſion, enabled him to make a very elegant appearance, and gave him an added ambition of meriting the favour of that public, which diſtinguiſhed him with ſuch unremitting munificence. This grateful ſolicitude did not paſs unrewarded, his merits in his profeſſion, joined to the unoffending propriety of his private conduct, were every where ſpoken of, and the inhabitants of Briſtol, who had been charmed with his performance, on his firſt ſummer excurſion, and were deſirous to retain him to themſelves, on every ſubſequent receſs of the London houſes, eagerly opened a ſubſcription to provide him with a commodious theatre. Of this theatre, when built, they made him joint manager with Mr. Clarke, a choice which was amply juſtified by the ſpirited behaviour of the two actors, who inſtead of wiſhing to engroſs the advantages to themſelves, immediately ſacrificed their own intereſt to the entertainment of their benefactors, and invited Mr. Holland to a ſhare of the management, who proved an auxiliary of the moſt powerful

erful kind, and made their company by much the moſt capital in any of the provinces.

While Fame ſeemed courting Mr. Powell with ſo paſſionate a fondneſs, Fortune appeared equally deſirous to mark him as her favourite, and opened ſtill more flattering proſpects to his view. By the death of Mr. Rich, the property of Covent-Garden theatre devolved to a number of heirs, who were deſirous of getting a certain ſum as an equivalent for their legacies, and did not chooſe any longer to continue even in a profitable undertaking, when attended with fatigue, or repugnant to their inclinations. On this account they determined to diſpoſe of the patent, and of every other intereſt in their houſe, which they eſtimated in the groſs at no leſs than ſixty thouſand pounds. Conſiderable as this demand may be thought at a firſt glance, there was actually a competition for the purchaſe; the advantages accruing from a play-houſe in London were ſuppoſed to be prodigious, and the direction of ſo polite an entertainment had numberleſs charms for many gay imaginations. Two gentlemen, however, Mr. Harris and Mr. Rutherford, who were earlier in their application to Mr. Rich's legatees than any other bidders, were declared the buyers; and the bargain was no ſooner cloſed, than it appeared that Mr. Powell was a partner with them in the tranſaction. Mr. Harris and Mr. Rutherford were gentlemen in trade, no way converſant with dramatic affairs, and no way calculated to manage a concern of ſo much conſequence; previous therefore to their agreement with Mr. Rich's executors, they thought it neceſſary to ſecure ſome principal actor, whoſe acquaintance with the ſtage, and whoſe weight with the public, might not only furniſh them with an able director, but give a reputation to their houſe, which had long ſuffered in the eſtimation of the town, and particularly in the tragic department, from the want of a maſterly performer: ſtimulated by motives of this nature, they addreſſed themſelves to Mr. Powell, and offered him a joint ſhare with themſelves in the purchaſe. Powell was greatly ſtruck at the propoſal, but deſpaired of raiſing twenty thouſand pounds, and had beſides too modeſt an opinion of his own abilities, to undertake ſo difficult a taſk as the management of a theatre. He nevertheleſs required a little time to reflect maturely on a circumſtance of ſuch moment to his fortune, adviſing them to extend their partnerſhip to another ſhare, and to diſpoſe of this ſhare to Mr. Colman, whom he pronounced the propereſt perſon they could obtain for an acting manager, and affirmed, with much truth, to be at leaſt the ſecond beſt judge of theatrical buſineſs in the kingdom.

Mr. Powell's behaviour on this occaſion was no leſs grateful than unpreſuming; he looked upon himſelf as much indebted to Mr. Colman's friendſhip for his great ſucceſs on the ſtage, and wiſhed therefore to have him included in any treaty which wore an aſpect of advantage; for this reaſon he not only chearfully propoſed to encreaſe the ſhares, but even urged the expediency of calling in a partner that muſt neceſſarily leſſen his own influence in the theatre. It was not the reflection of fifteen thouſand being a ſmaller ſum than twenty thouſand pounds, and conſequently of being more eaſily collected, that induced him to make the propoſal; for the one was as much above his hope as the other; but the concurring reſult of gratitude to his friend, and of juſtice to Mr. Harris and Mr. Rutherford. Whether Mr. H. and Mr. R. were pleaſed with his motive, or convinced by his arguments, is of little ſignification to aſcertain; it is enough that they liſtened to his advice, while he ſecretly ruminated upon meaſures to raiſe his portion of the purchaſe money.

There is no ſituation, in which a man can render himſelf more known, or poſſibly more eſteemed, than in an eminent rank on the ſtage. Powell's acquaintance was very extenſive, and moſt of thoſe who had ability, poſſeſſed alſo an inclination to ſerve him. Among the number, Mrs. G—r, one of the moſt exquiſite beauties that this or any other country ever produced, entertained a friendſhip of the moſt generous nature for him, and repeatedly wiſhed for opportunities of promoting his intereſt eſſentially; the moment therefore ſhe found him embarraſſed for the ſum in queſtion, ſhe applied to a noble earl, whoſe principal happineſs is to oblige her, and repreſenting Powell as a man whoſe welfare ſhe had at heart, whoſe talents

ſhe warmly admired, and whoſe private character ſhe ſincerely reſpected, requeſted his lordſhip would not let a deſerving young fellow loſe a fair occaſion of making his fortune, for the want of a loan with which he could eaſily accommodate him. The nobleman heard her with much pleaſure, and gratified her requeſt with more. He was ſuperior to the little ſuſpicion which ſuch a ſolicitation from an admired woman would have excited in a common boſom, and having eleven thouſand pounds at that time in the four per cents. he liberally lent this ſum at the ſame intereſt to Mr. Powell, and told him, if he was any way diſtreſſed for the remainder of his purchaſe money, to apply to him, and it ſhould be inſtantly advanced. Powell, however, having almoſt unexpectedly obtained ſo capital a part of what he wanted to raiſe, ſoon ſatisfied Mr. Rich's executors for the deficiency, and with his three colleagues entered into the poſſeſſion of Covent-Garden theatre.

It is not our intention, in this little ſketch of Mr. Powell's hiſtory, to enter into the diſſentions which have ſo long ſubſiſted between the Covent-Garden proprietors; we ſhall only take notice, that from the publications even of Mr. Harris and Mr. Rutherford, poor Powell appears to have laboured heartily for the reſtoration of peace, and to have ſhewn an uncommon benevolence of temper: though equally concerned in the property, and though ſo much depended upon his individual merit as an actor, he ſtill forfeited all pretenſions to influence, for the ſake of preſerving the general repoſe, and thought no ſacrifice too great at the altar of Tranquillity.

Mr. Powell having now become a proprietor of a theatre in London, as well as in Briſtol, and receiving very conſiderable emoluments from his performance as an actor, to ſay nothing of the univerſal eſtimation he poſſeſt, it might naturally be expected that ſo ſudden a riſe from a contracted income into an extenſive opulence, and ſo quick an advancement from obſcurity into public regard, would have made a material alteration in his temper; few heads are ſufficiently ſteady to look from a pinnacle of unexpected good fortune, without turning giddy at the elevation. Greatly to Powell's honour, the caſe with him was utterly otherwiſe; his proſperity gave him opportunities of obliging many of his old acquaintance, but filled him with no vain anxiety to forget them; on the contrary, he was never happier than to recognize the companions of his humbler ſituation, unleſs when he found they could be benefitted by his aſſiſtance; then indeed he experienced an exquiſite ſatisfaction, and ſeemed abſolutely tranſported with the reward of his own humanity. It was no wonder, therefore, that the news of his death ſhould excite a very general regret. Thoſe who only knew him in his profeſſion, felt for the common loſs which the lovers of the drama had ſuſtained: thoſe who knew him in private life, felt an additional concern, and lamented alſo the loſs of the man.

Powell was of a diſpoſition ſo ſocial, as to be extremely fond of company, and as the friends, with whom he uſually mingled, were men of a convivial turn, entertaining to an exceſs, and profeſſed lovers of the glaſs, it frequently happened that temperance was totally forgotten in the glowing hour of feſtivity. Irregularities of this kind, joined to the great fatigue which he underwent in executing a wide variety of difficult characters, were too much for a conſtitution naturally delicate: this poor Powell fatally experienced; he was often indiſpoſed after any conſiderable lapſe, and became at laſt ſubject to a kind of periodical rheumatiſm. On going down to Briſtol, at the laſt cloſe of Covent-Garden houſe, he was attacked by this diſorder, though not ſo violently as to furniſh any ſufficient grounds of his imminent danger; but the attack being attended with a fever and a ſore throat, proved too powerful for all the force of medicine, and he expired on Monday evening the 7th of July, in the thirty-fourth year of his age. The inhabitants of Briſtol expreſſed the moſt general concern at his death. The news reached the theatre early in the evening, during the exhibition of Richard the Third, and had ſuch an effect upon the actors, that Mr. Holland was obliged to apologize to the audience for the apparent inequality of their performance. The audience were no ſooner acquainted with the cauſe, than they generouſly made every allowance for defects, and even appeared willing to

diſcontinue the repreſentation of the night, out of reſpect to the memory of their favourite.

On the day of interment the funeral obſequies were performed with much ſolemnity. The body was followed to the grave by Mr. Colman, Mr. Holland, and all the principal perſons of the theatre, in mourning. The dean of Briſtol himſelf read the ſervice, attended by four clergymen, and cloſed a ſcene upon this eminent actor, which will not be drawn till the awful morning of eternity.

When the account of his death was received in London, ſome of the playhouſe politicians expreſſed a prodigious eagerneſs to purchaſe his part in the Covent-Garden patent, imagining that the noble lord, who was his chief creditor, would now call in his money, and that the ſhare muſt be diſpoſed of immediately. In this, however, they were groſsly deceived; for Mrs. Powell had no ſooner arrived in town, than Mrs. G—r, to her everlaſting honour, ſent her word, that the ſum advanced to the huſband was ſtill at the ſervice of the family, and that, if any additional ſupply was wanting, Mrs. Powell had only to mention her occaſion, and command it.—Hail, blooming Benevolence! thou ſweeteſt daughter of the ſkies, all hail! without thee, what is the nice reſerve, the ſtrict decorum of unſullied purity? Alas, the blazing of a meteor, gay, but unſubſtantial!—A Dian's viſage with Alecto's heart—The boſom ſteel'd againſt thy ſoft ſenſations may be diſcreet, but never can be worthy; and that which feels thy ſacred influence moſt, boaſts the firſt virtue which the hand of heaven, e'er kindly made the portion of humanity!" Our readers will, we hope, excuſe the ſeeming affectation of this involuntary apoſtrophe——Mrs. G——r actually forced it from our lips, and their own good ſenſe will eaſily make an application.

But to return——Mrs. Powell, though ſhe intends keeping the Covent-Garden ſhare in her own poſſeſſion, has nevertheleſs diſpoſed of her property in the houſe at Briſtol to Mr. King, the celebrated comedian, for four hundred pounds. Previous to her leaving that city ſhe had a benefit in right of her huſband, which produced a hundred more; and ſhe is happy enough, thro' the generous interpoſition of Mrs. G—r, to find, notwithſtanding the loſs of her huſband, the very agreeable proſpect of an elegant proviſion for herſelf and her daughters.

Having now cloſed our little memoir of Mr. Powell, it only remains neceſſary to ſay a few words of his requiſites as an actor, that ſuch of our readers as never had an opportunity of ſeeing him, may form ſome idea of his merit; and that ſucceeding times, when his fame is mentioned among the diſtinguiſhed ornaments of the theatre, may be able to ſpeak with tolerable preciſion of his particular excellence. Mr. Powell was taller than the middle ſize, but much more agreeable than graceful in his perſon; there was a rotundity in his ſhoulders, repugnant to the idea of elegance, and his legs were rather too long for proportional regularity: but his face was remarkably happy; his complexion was black, his features expreſſive to an uncommon degree, and there was an air of diſtinction in the whole countenance that ſecured our reſpect, while it engaged our affection: in diſtreſs, his look conveyed the very ſoul of anguiſh, while his voice, which was peculiarly calculated for the language of affliction, plucked up tears, if ſuch a mode of ſpeaking may be permitted, by the actual roots from the eyes of his audience. Hence his lovers gave unuſual ſatisfaction; but his ſort ſeemed chiefly the old men in tragedy.——Of this he himſelf appeared convinced, and accordingly Lear, Luſignan, Alcanor, the Roman Father, and Sciolto, were his favourite characters; though it is but juſtice to ſay, that in Hamlet and Macbeth, which are conſidered as a kind of *claſſics* in the Engliſh drama, his powers of declamation were no leſs deſervedly than univerſally admired by the public. Powell had one great perfection, which was attention in his performance——he never played negligently; let his part be what it would, his heart was conſtantly intereſted; and as his own ſenſibility was always ſtrong, ſo he always ſtrongly affected the ſenſibility of others.—— Upon the whole, as in a moral view his foibles were infinitely outnumbered by his virtues, ſo in a theatrical light, he was one of thoſe fortunate few, whoſe trifling defects we generally forego in the recollection of his extraordinary abilities.

The

The Mercileſs Mother-in-Law: or, The Hiſtory of Muſtapha *and* Roxalana. *From Dr.* Robertſon's Charles the Fifth.

THE emperor, Solyman the Magnificent, though diſtinguiſhed by many accompliſhments from the other Ottoman princes, had all the paſſions peculiar to that violent and haughty race. He was jealous of his authority, ſudden and furious in his anger, and ſuſceptible of all that rage of love, which reigns in the Eaſt, and often produces the wildeſt and moſt tragical effects. His favourite miſtreſs was a Circaſſian ſlave of exquiſite beauty, who bore him a ſon called Muſtapha, who, both on account of his birthright and merit, he deſtined to be heir of his crown.

Roxalana, a Ruſſian captive, ſoon ſupplanted the Circaſſian, and gained the ſultan's heart. Having the addreſs to retain the conqueſt which ſhe had made, ſhe kept poſſeſſion of his love without any rival for many years, during which ſhe brought him ſeveral ſons, and one daughter. But the happineſs, however, that ſhe derived from the unbounded ſway ſhe had acquired over a monarch, whom one half of the world revered or dreaded, was imbittered by perpetual reflections on Muſtapha's acceſſion to the throne, and the certain death of her ſons, who ſhe foreſaw would be immediately ſacrificed, according to the barbarous jealouſy of Turkiſh policy, to the ſafety of the new emperor. By dwelling continually on this melancholy idea, ſhe came gradually to view Muſtapha as the enemy of her children, and to hate him with more than a ſtep mother's ill will. This prompted her to wiſh his deſtruction, in order to ſecure for one of her own ſons the throne which was deſtined for him. Nor did ſhe want either ambition to attempt ſuch a high enterprize, or the arts requiſite for carrying it into execution. Having prevailed on the ſultan to give her only daughter in marriage to Ruſtan the grand viſier, ſhe diſcloſed the ſcheme to that crafty miniſter, who, perceiving that it was his own intereſt to co-operate with her, readily promiſed his aſſiſtance towards aggrandizing that branch of the royal family to which he was ſo nearly allied.

As ſoon as Roxalana had concerted her meaſures with this able confident, ſhe began to affect a wonderful zeal for the Mahometan religion, to which Solyman was ſuperſtitiouſly attached, and propoſed to found and endow a royal moſque, a work of great expence, but deemed by the Turks meritorious in the higheſt degree. The mufti, whom ſhe conſulted, approved much of her pious intention; but having been gained and inſtructed by Ruſtan, told her, that ſhe being a ſlave could derive no benefit herſelf from that holy deed, for all the merit of it would accrue to Solyman the maſter, whoſe property ſhe was. Upon this ſhe ſeemed to be overwhelmed with ſorrow, and ſunk into the deepeſt melancholy, as if ſhe had been diſguſted with life and all its enjoyments. Solyman, who was abſent with the army, being informed of this dejection of mind, and the cauſe from which it proceeded, diſcovered all the ſolicitude of a lover to remove it, and by a writing under his hand declared her a free woman. Roxalana, having gained this point, proceeded to build the moſque and reaſſumed her uſual chearfulneſs and gaiety of ſpirit. But when Solyman, on his return to Conſtantinople, ſent an eunuch, according to the cuſtom of the ſeraglio, to bring her to partake of his bed, ſhe ſeemingly with deep regret, but in the moſt peremptory manner, declined to follow the eunuch, declaring that what had been an honor to her while a ſlave, became a crime now ſhe was a free woman, and that ſhe would not involve either the ſultan or herſelf in the guilt that muſt be contracted by ſuch an open violation of the law of their prophet. Solyman, whoſe paſſion this difficulty, as well as the affected delicacy which gave riſe to it, heightened and enflamed, had recourſe immediately to the mufti for his direction. He replied, agreeably to the Alcoran, that Roxalana's ſcruples were well founded, but added artfully, in words which Ruſtan had taught him to uſe, that it was in the ſultan's power to remove theſe difficulties, by eſpouſing her as his lawful wife.

The amorous monarch cloſed eagerly with this propoſal, and ſolemnly married her according to the form of the Mahometan ritual. Though by

ſo doing he diſregarded a maxim of policy which the pride of the Ottoman blood had taught all the ſultans ſince Bajazet the Firſt to conſider as inviolable. From his time none of the Turkiſh monarchs had married, becauſe when he was vanquiſhed and taken priſoner by Tamerlane, his wife had been abuſed with barbarous inſolence by the Tartars. That no ſimilar calamity might ſubject the Ottoman family to the like diſgrace, the ſultans admitted none to their bed but ſlaves, whoſe diſhonor could not bring any ſuch ſtain upon their houſe.

But the more uncommon the ſtep was, the more it convinced Roxalana of the unbounded influence ſhe had acquired over the ſultan's heart, and emboldened her to proſecute, with greater hopes of ſucceſs, the ſcheme that ſhe had formed in order to deſtroy Muſtapha. This young prince having been intruſted by his father, according to the practice of the ſultans in that age, with the government of ſeveral different provinces, was at that time inveſted with the adminiſtration in Diarlequir, the ancient Meſopotamia, which Solyman had wreſted from the Perſians, and added to his empire. In all theſe different commands Muſtapha had conducted himſelf with ſuch cautious prudence as could give no offence to his father, though at the ſame time he governed with ſo much moderation as well as juſtice, and diſplayed ſuch valour and generoſity, as rendered him equally the favourite of the people and darling of the ſoldiery.

There was no room to lay any folly or vice to his charge, that could impair the high opinion his father entertained of him. Roxalana's malevolence was more refined. She turned his virtues againſt himſelf, and made uſe of theſe as engines for his deſtruction. She often mentioned, in Solyman's preſence, the ſplendid qualities of his ſon. She celebrated his courage, his liberality, his popular arts, with malicious and exaggerated praiſe. As ſoon as ſhe perceived that the ſultan heard theſe encomiums, which were often repeated, with uneaſineſs; that ſuſpicion of his ſon began to mingle itſelf with his former eſteem of him; and that by degrees he came to view him with jealouſy and fear; ſhe introduced, as if by accident, ſome diſcourſe concerning the rebellion of his father Selim againſt Bajazet his grandfather: ſhe took notice of the bravery of the veteran trops under Muſtapha's command, and of the neighbourhood of Diarlequir to the territories of the Perſian ſophi, Solyman's mortal enemy. By theſe arts, whatever remained of paternal tenderneſs was entirely extinguiſhed, and ſuch paſſions were kindled in his breaſt, as gave all Roxalana's malignant ſuggeſtions the colour not only of probability, but of truth. A deep-rooted hatred now ſucceeded to his ſuſpicions and fear of Muſtapha. He appointed ſpies to obſerve and report all his words and actions: he watched and ſtood on his guard againſt him as his moſt dangerous enemy.

Having thus alienated the ſultan's heart from Muſtapha, Roxalana ventured on another ſtep, and intreated Solyman to allow her own ſons the liberty of appearing at court, hoping that by gaining acceſs to their father, they might, by their good qualities and dutiful deportment, inſinuate themſelves into that place in his affections which Muſtapha had formerly held: and though what ſhe demanded was contrary to the practice of the Ottoman family in that age, the uxorious monarch granted her requeſt. To all theſe female intrigues Ruſtan added an artifice ſtill more ſubtle, which compleated the ſultan's deluſion, and heightened his jealouſy and fear. He wrote to the baſhaws of the province adjacent to Diarlequir, inſtructing them to ſend him regular intelligence of Muſtapha's proceedings in his government, and to each of them he gave a private hint, flowing in appearance from his zeal for their intereſt, that nothing would be more acceptable to the ſultan than to receive favourable accounts of a ſon whom he deſtined to ſuſtain the glory of the Ottoman name. The baſhaws, ignorant of his fraudulent intention, and eager to pay court to their ſovereign at ſuch an eaſy price, filled their letters with ſtudied, but fatal panegyrics of Muſtapha, repreſenting him as a prince worthy to ſucceed ſuch an illuſtrious father, and as endowed with talents which might enable him to emulate, perhaps

haps to equal his fame. Theſe letters were induſtriouſly ſhewn to Solyman at the ſeaſons when it was known that they would make the deepeſt impreſſion. Every expreſſion, in recommendation of his ſon, wounded him to the heart; he ſuſpected his principal officers of being ready to favour the moſt deſperate attempts of a prince whom they were ſo fond to praiſe, and fancying that he ſaw them already aſſaulting his throne with rebellious arms, he determined, while it was yet in his power, to anticipate the blow, and to ſecure his own ſafety by his ſon's death.

For this purpoſe, though under pretence of renewing the war againſt Perſia, he ordered Ruſtan to march towards Diarlequir, at the head of a very numerous army, and to rid him of a ſon, whoſe life he deemed inconſiſtent with his own ſafety. But that crafty miniſter did not chuſe to be loaded with the odium of having executed this cruel order. As ſoon as he arrived in Syria he wrote to Solyman, that the danger was ſo imminent, as called for his immediate preſence; that the camp was full of Muſtapha's emiſſaries; that many of the ſoldiers were corrupted; that the affections of all lean toward him; that he had diſcovered a negociation which had been carried on with the ſophi of Perſia, in order to marry Muſtapha with one of his daughters; that he already felt both his talents and his authority to be inadequate to the exigencies of ſuch an arduous conjuncture; and that the ſultan alone had ſagacity to diſcern what reſolution ſhould be taken in thoſe circumſtances, and power to carry that reſolution into execution.

This charge of courting the friendſhip of the ſophi, Roxalana and Ruſtan had reſerved, as the moſt envenomed of all their calumnies. It operated with the violence which they expected from Solyman's inveterate abhorrence of the Perſians, and threw him into the wildeſt tranſports of rage. He ſet out inſtantly for Syria, and haſtened thither with all the precipitation of fear and revenge. As ſoon as he joined his army at Aleppo, and had concerted meaſures with Ruſtan, he ſent a chiaus, or meſſenger of the court, for his ſon, requiring him to repair immediately to his preſence. Muſtapha, though no ſtranger to his ſtepmother's machinations, or to Ruſtan's malice, or to his father's violent temper, yet, relying on his own innocence, and hoping to diſcredit the accuſations of his enemies by the promptitude of his obedience, followed the meſſenger without delay to Aleppo. The moment he arrived in the camp, he was introduced into the ſultan's tent. As he entered it, he could obſerve nothing that could give him any alarm: no additional croud of attendants, no body of armed guards; but the ſame order and ſilence which always reign in the ſultan's apartments. In a few minutes, however, ſeveral mutes appeared, at the ſight of whom Muſtapha, knowing what was his doom, cried with a loud voice, Lo my death! and attempted to fly. The mutes ruſhed forward to ſeize him, he reſiſted and ſtruggled, demanding with the utmoſt earneſtneſs to ſee the ſultan; and deſpair, together with the hope of finding protection from the ſoldiers if he could eſcape out of the tent, animated him with ſuch extraordinary ſtrength, that for ſome time he baffled the efforts of the executioners. Solyman was within hearing of his ſon's cries, as well as of the noiſe which the ſtruggle occaſioned. Impatient of this delay of his revenge, and ſtruck with terror at the thoughts of Muſtapha's eſcaping, he drew aſide the curtain which divided the tent, and thruſting in his head, darted a fierce look towards the mutes, and with wild and threatening geſtures ſeemed to chide them for ſlowneſs and timidity. At ſight of his father's furious and unrelenting countenance, Muſtapha's ſtrength failed him, and his courage forſook him: the mutes faſtened the bow-ſtring about his neck, and in a moment put an end to his life.

The dead body was expoſed before the ſultan's tent. The ſoldiers gathered round it, and contemplating that mournful object with aſtoniſhment, ſorrow and indignation, were ready, if a leader had not been wanting, to have broke out into the wildeſt exceſſes of rage. After giving vent to the firſt expreſſions of their grief, they retired each man to his tent, and ſhutting themſelves up, bewailed in ſecret the cruel fate of their favou-

rite: nor was there one of them who taſted food, or even water, for the remainder of the day.

Next morning the ſame ſolitude and ſilence reigned in the camp: and Solyman, being afraid that ſome dreadful ſtorm would follow this ſullen calm, in order to appeaſe the enraged ſoldiers, deprived Ruſtan of the ſeals, ordered him to leave the camp, and raiſed Achmet, a gallant officer, much beloved in the army, to the dignity of viſier.

This change was, however, made in concert with Ruſtan himſelf; that crafty miniſter ſuggeſting it as the only expedient which could ſave himſelf or his maſter. But within a few months, when the reſentment of the ſoldiers began to ſubſide, and the name of Muſtapha to be forgotten, Achmet was ſtrangled by the ſultan's command, and Ruſtan reinſtated in the office of viſier. Together with his former power he re-aſſumed the plan for exterminating the race of Muſtapha, which he had concerted with Roxalana: and as they were afraid that an only ſon, whom Muſtapha had left, might grow up to revenge his death, they re-doubled their activity, and by employing the ſame arts againſt him which they had practiſed againſt the father, they inſpired Solyman with the ſame fears, and prevailed on him to iſſue orders for putting to death that young innocent prince. Theſe orders were executed with a barbarous zeal by an eunuch, who was diſpatched to Burſa, the place where the prince reſided: and no rival was left to diſpute the Ottoman throne with the ſons of Roxalana.

The Hiſtory of Anabaptiſm, with an intereſting account of an Enthuſiatic Republic. From Dr. Robertſon's Life of Charles the Fifth.

AMONG many beneficial and ſalutary effects, of which the reformation was the immediate cauſe, it was attended, as muſt be the caſe in all actions and events wherein men are concerned, with ſome conſequences of an oppoſite nature. When the human mind is rouſed by grand objects, and agitated by ſtrong paſſions, its operations acquire ſuch force, that they are apt to become irregular and extravagant. Upon any great revolution in religion, ſuch irregularities abound moſt, at that particular period, when men having thrown off the authority of their ancient principles, do not yet fully comprehend the nature, or feel the obligation of thoſe new ones which they have embraced. The mind, in that ſituation, puſhing forward with the boldneſs which prompted it to reject eſtabliſhed opinions, and not guided by a clear knowledge of the ſyſtem ſubſtituted in their place, diſdains all reſtraint, and runs into wild notions, that often lead to ſcandalous or immoral conduct. Thus in the firſt ages of the chriſtian church many of the new converts, having renounced their ancient creed, and being but imperfectly acquainted with the doctrines and precepts of Chriſtianity, broached the moſt extravagant opinions, equally ſubverſive of piety and virtue: all which errors diſappeared, or were exploded, when the knowledge of religion increaſed, and came to be more generally diffuſed. In like manner, ſoon after Luther's appearance, the raſhneſs or ignorance of ſome of his diſciples led them to publiſh abſurd and pernicious tenets, which being propoſed to men extremely illiterate, but fond of novelty, and at a time when their minds were turned wholly towards religious ſpeculation, gained too eaſy credit and authority among them. To theſe cauſes muſt be imputed the extravagances of Muncer, in the year 1525, as well as the rapid progreſs which they made among the peaſants: but though the inſurrection, excited by that fanatic, was ſoon ſuppreſſed, ſeveral of his followers lurked in different places, and endeavoured privately to propagate his opinions.

In thoſe provinces of Upper Germany which had already been ſo cruelly waſted by their enthuſiaſtic rage, the magiſtrates watched their motions with ſuch ſevere attention, that many of them found it neceſſary to retire into other countries, ſome were puniſhed, others driven into exile, and their errors intirely rooted out. But in the Netherlands, and Weſtphalia, where the pernicious tendency of their opinions were unknown, and guarded againſt with leſs care, they got admittance into ſeveral towns, and ſpread the infection

ſection of their principles. The moſt remarkable of religious tenets related to the ſacrament of baptiſm, which, as they contended, ought to be adminiſtered only to perſons grown up to years of underſtanding, and ſhould be performed, not by ſprinkling them with water, but by dipping them into it: for this reaſon they condemned the baptiſm of infants, and baptiſing all whom they admitted into their ſociety, the ſect came to be diſtinguiſhed by the name of Anabaptiſts. To this peculiar notion concerning baptiſm, which has the appearance of being founded on the practice of the church in the apoſtolic age, and contains nothing inconſiſtent with the peace and order of human ſociety, they added principles of a moſt enthuſiaſtic, as well as dangerous nature. They maintained, that among Chriſtians, who had the precepts of the goſpel to direct, and the ſpirit of God to guide them, the office of magiſtracy was not only unneceſſary, but an unlawful encroachment on their ſpiritual liberty: that the diſtinctions occaſioned by birth, or rank, or wealth, being contrary to the ſpirit of the goſpel, which conſiders all men as equal, ſhould be entirely aboliſhed: that all Chriſtians, throwing their poſſeſſions into one common ſtock, ſhould live together in that ſtate of equality which becomes members of the ſame family: that as neither the laws of nature, nor the precepts of the New Teſtament, had placed reſtraints upon men, with regard to the number of wives which they might marry, they ſhould uſe that liberty which God himſelf had granted to the patriarchs.

Such opinions, propagated and maintained with enthuſiaſtic zeal and boldneſs, were not long of producing the violent effects natural to them.

Two anabaptiſt prophets, John Matthias, of Haerlem, a baker, and John Bocold, or Boükels, a journeyman taylor of Leyden, poſſeſſed with the rage of making proſelytes, fixed their reſidence at Munſter, an imperial city in Weſtphalia, of the firſt rank, under the ſovereignty of its biſhop, but governed by its own ſenate and conſuls. As neither of theſe fanatics wanted the talents neceſſary for ſuch an undertaking, great reſolution, the appearance of ſanctity, bold pretenſions to inſpiration, and a confident and plauſible manner of diſcourſing, they ſoon gained many converts. Among theſe were Rothman, who had firſt preached the proteſtant doctrine at Munſter, and Cnipperdoling, a citizen of good birth, and conſiderable eminence. Emboldened by the countenance of ſuch diſciples, they openly taught their opinions: and not ſatisfied with that liberty, they made ſeveral attempts, though without ſucceſs, to ſeize the town, in order to get their tenets eſtabliſhed by public authority. At laſt, having ſecretly called in their aſſociates from the neighbouring country, they ſuddenly took poſſeſſion of the arſenal and ſenate-houſe in the night-time, and running through the ſtreets with drawn ſwords and horrible howlings, cried out alternately, "Repent, and be baptiſed!" and "Depart, ye ungodly!" The ſenators, the canons, the nobility, together with the more ſober citizens, whether papiſts or proteſtants, terrified at their threats and outcries, fled in confuſion, and left the city under the dominion of a frantic multitude, conſiſting chiefly of ſtrangers. Nothing now remaining to overawe or controul them, they ſet about new modelling the government according to their own wild ideas: and though at firſt they ſhewed ſo much reverence for the ancient conſtitution, as to elect ſenators of their own ſect, and to appoint Cnipperdoling and another proſelyte conſuls, this was nothing more than form; for all their proceedings were directed by Matthias, who, in the ſtile and with the authority of a propher, uttered his commands, which it was inſtant death to diſobey. Having begun with encouraging the multitude to pillage the churches, and deface their ornaments, he enjoined them to deſtroy all books except the Bible, as uſeleſs, or impious: he appointed the eſtates of ſuch as fled to be confiſcated, and ſold to the inhabitants of the adjacent country: he ordered every man to bring forth his gold, ſilver and precious effects, and to lay them at his feet: the wealth amaſſed by theſe means he depoſited in a public treaſury, and named deacons to diſpenſe it for the common uſe of all. The members of his commonwealth, being

being thus brought to a perfect equality, he commanded all of them to eat at tables prepared in public, and even preſcribed the diſhes which were to be ſerved up each day. Having finiſhed his plan of reformation, his next care was to provide for the defence of the city: and he took meaſures for that purpoſe, which favoured nothing of fanatiſm. He collected vaſt magazines of every kind: he repaired and extended the fortifications, obliging every perſon without diſtinction to work in his turn: he formed ſuch as were capable of bearing arms into regular bodies, and endeavoured to add the vigour of diſcipline to the impetuoſity of enthuſiaſm. He ſent emiſſaries in the Low Countries, inviting them to aſſemble at Munſter, which he dignified with the name of Mount Sion, that from thence they might ſet out to reduce all the nations of the earth under their dominion. He himſelf was unwearied in attending to every thing neceſſary for the ſecurity, or increaſe of the ſect, animating his diſciples by his own example to refuſe no labour, as well as to repine at no hardſhip; and their enthuſiaſtic paſſions being kept from ſubſiding by a perpetual ſucceſſion of exhortations, revelations and prophecies, they ſeemed ready to undertake or ſuffer any thing in maintenance of their opinions.

Meanwhile the biſhop of Munſter having aſſembled a conſiderable army, advanced to beſiege the town. On his approach Matthias ſallied out at the head of ſome choſen troops, attacked one quarter of his camp, forced it, and, after great ſlaughter, returned to the city loaded with glory and ſpoil. Intoxicated with this ſucceſs he appeared next day brandiſhing a ſpear, and declared, that, in imitation of Gideon, he would go forth with a handful of men and ſmite the hoſt of the ungodly. Thirty perſons whom he named followed him without heſitation in this wild enterprize, and ruſhing on the enemy with a frantic courage, were cut off to a man. The death of their prophet occaſioned at firſt great conſternation among his diſciples; but Bocold, by the ſame gifts and pretenſions which had gained Matthias credit, ſoon revived their ſpirits and hopes to ſuch a degree, that he ſucceeded him in the abſolute direction of all their affairs. As he did not poſſeſs that enterprizing courage, which diſtinguiſhed his predeceſſor, he ſatisfied himſelf with carrying on a defenſive war, and without attempting to annoy the enemy by ſallies, he waited for the ſuccours he expected from the Low Countries, the arrival of which was often foretold and promiſed by their prophets. But though leſs daring in action than Matthias, he was a wilder enthuſiaſt, and of more unbounded ambition. Soon after the death of his predeceſſor, having by obſcure viſions and prophecies prepared the multitude for ſome extraordinary event, he ſtripped himſelf naked, and marching through the ſtreets, proclaimed with a loud voice, That the kingdom of Sion was at hand: that whatever was higheſt on earth ſhould be brought low, and whatever was loweſt, ſhould be exalted. In order to fulfil this, he commanded the churches, as the moſt lofty buildings in the city, to be levelled with the ground: he degraded the ſenators choſen by Matthias, and depriving Cnipperdoling of his conſulſhip, the higheſt office in the commonwealth, he appointed him to execute the loweſt and moſt infamous, that of common hangman; to which ſtrange tranſition, the other agreed not only without murmuring, but with the utmoſt joy: and ſuch was the deſpotiſm and rigour of Bocold's adminiſtration, that he was called almoſt every day to perform ſome duty or other of his wretched function. In place of the depoſed ſenators he named twelve judges, according to the number of tribes in Iſrael, to preſide in all affairs; retaining to himſelf the ſame authority which Moſes anciently poſſeſſed as legiſlator of that people.

Not ſatisfied, however, with power or titles which were not ſupreme, a prophet, whom he had gained and tutored, having called the multitude together, declared it to be the will of God, that John Bocold ſhould be king in Sion, and ſit on the throne of David. John kneeling down accepted of the heavenly call, which he ſolemnly proteſted had been revealed likewiſe to himſelf, and was immediately acknowledged as monarch by the

the deluded multitude. From that moment he aſſumed all the ſtate and pomp of royalty. He wore a crown of gold, and the richeſt and moſt ſumptuous garments. A Bible was carried on his one hand, a naked ſword on the other. A great body of guards accompanied him when he appeared in public. He coined money ſtamped with his own image, and appointed the great officers of his houſhold and kingdom, among whom Cnipperdoling was nominated governor of the city, as a reward for his former ſubmiſſion.

Having now attained the height of power, Bocold began to diſcover paſſions, which he had hitherto reſtrained, or indulged only in ſecret. As the exceſſes of enthuſiaſm have been obſerved, in every age, to lead to ſenſual gratifications, the ſame conſtitution that is ſuſceptible of the former, being remarkable prone to the latter, he inſtructed the prophets and teachers to harangue the people for ſeveral days concerning the lawfulneſs, and even neceſſity, of taking more wives than one, which they aſſerted to be one of the privileges granted by God to the ſaints. When their ears were once accuſtomed to this licentious doctrine, and their paſſions enflamed with the proſpect of ſuch unbounded indulgence, he himſelf ſet them an example of uſing what he called their chriſtian liberty, by marrying at once three wives, among which the widow of Matthias, a woman of ſingular beauty, was one. As he was allured by beauty, or the love of variety, he gradually added to the number of his wives, until they amounted to eighteen: though the widow of Matthias was the only one dignified with the title of queen, or who ſhared with him the ſplendor and ornaments of royalty. After the example of their prophet, the multitude gave themſelves to the moſt licentious and uncontrouled gratification of their deſires. No man remained ſatisfied with a ſingle wife. Perſons were appointed to ſearch the houſes for young women grown up to maturity, whom they inſtantly compelled to marry. Together with polygamy, freedom of divorce, its inſeparable attendant, was introduced, and became a new ſource of corruption.

Every exceſs, of which the paſſions of men are capable, was committed, when reſtrained neither by the authority of laws, nor the ſenſe of decency: and by a monſtrous, and almoſt incredible conjunction, voluptuouſneſs was engrafted on religion, and diſſolute riot accompanied the auſterities of fanatical devotion.

Meanwhile the German princes were highly offended at the inſult offered to their dignity, by Bocold's preſumptuous uſurpation of royal honours; and the profligate manners of his followers, which were a reproach to the chriſtian name, filled men of all profeſſions with horror. Luther, who had teſtified againſt this fanatical ſpirit on its firſt appearance, now deeply lamented its progreſs, and expoſing the deluſion with great ſtrength of argument, as well as acrimony of ſtile, called loudly on all the ſtates of Germany to put a ſtop to a phrenzy, no leſs pernicious to ſociety, than fatal to religion. The emperor, occupied with other cares and projects, had no leiſure to attend to ſuch a diſtant object. But the princes of the empire, aſſembled by the king of the Romans, voted a ſupply of men and money to the biſhop of Munſter, who being unable to keep a ſufficient army on foot, had converted the ſiege of the town into a blockade. The forces, raiſed in conſequence of this reſolution, were put under the command of an officer of experience, who approaching the town towards the end of the year 1535, preſſed it more cloſely than formerly, but found the fortifications ſo ſtrong, and ſo diligently guarded, that he durſt not attempt an aſſault. It was now above fifteen months ſince the Anabaptiſts had eſtabliſhed their dominion in Munſter: they had during that time undergone prodigious fatigue in working on the fortifications, and performing military duty. Notwithſtanding the prudent attention of their king to provide for their ſubſiſtence, and his frugal and regular œconomy in their public meals, they began to feel the approach of famine. Several ſmall bodies of their brethren, who were advancing to their aſſiſtance from the Low Countries, had been intercepted and cut to pieces: and while all Germany was ready to combine againſt them, they had no proſpect of ſuccour.

ſuccour. But ſuch was the aſcendancy which Bocold had acquired over the multitude, and ſo powerful the faſcination of enthuſiaſm, that their hopes were as ſanguine as ever, and they hearkened with implicit credulity to the viſions and predictions of their prophets, which aſſured them, that the Almighty would ſpeedily interpoſe, in order to deliver the city. The faith however of ſome few, ſhaken by the violence and length of their ſufferings, began to fail: but being ſuſpected of an inclination to ſurrender to the enemy, they were puniſhed with immediate death, as guilty of impiety in diſtruſting the power of God. One of the king's wives having uttered certain words that implied ſome doubt concerning his divine miſſion, he inſtantly called the whole number together, and commanding the blaſphemer, as he called her, to kneel down, cut off her head with his own hands: and ſo far were the reſt from expreſſing any horror at this cruel deed, that they joined him in dancing with a frantic joy around the bleeding body of their companion.

By this time the beſieged endured the utmoſt rigour of famine; but they choſe rather to ſuffer hardſhips, the recital of which is ſhocking to humanity, than liſten to the terms of capitulation offered them by the biſhop. At laſt a deſerter, whom they had taken into their ſervice, being either leſs intoxicated with the fumes of enthuſiaſm, or unable longer to bear ſuch diſtreſs, made his eſcape to the enemy. He informed their general of a weak part in the fortifications, which he had obſerved, and aſſuring them that the beſieged, exhauſted with hunger and fatigue, kept watch there with little care, he offered to lead a party thither in the night. The propoſal was accepted, and a choſen body of troops appointed for the ſervice; who, ſcaling the wall unperceived, ſeized one of the gates, and admitted the reſt of the army. The Anabaptiſts, though ſurprized, defended themſelves in the market-place with valour, heightened by deſpair; but being overpowered by numbers, and ſurrounded on every hand, moſt of them were ſlain, and the reſt taken priſoners. Among the laſt were the king and Cnipperdoling. The king, loaded with chains, was carried from city to city as a ſpectacle to gratify the curioſity of the people, and was expoſed to all their inſults. His ſpirit, however, was not broken, or humbled by this ſad reverſe of his condition, and he adhered with unſhaken firmneſs to the diſtinguiſhing tenets of his ſect. After this he was brought back to Munſter, the ſcene of his royalty and crimes, and put to death with the moſt exquiſite and lingering tortures; all which he bore with aſtoniſhing fortitude. This extraordinary man, who had been able to acquire ſuch amazing dominion over the minds of his followers, and to excite commotions ſo dangerous to ſociety, was only twenty-ſix years of age.

Together with its monarch, the kingdom of the Anabaptiſts came to an end. Their principles having taken deep root in the Low Countries, the party ſtill ſubſiſts there, under the name of Mennonites: but by a very ſingular revolution, this ſect, ſo mutinous and ſanguinary at its firſt origin, hath become altogether innocent and pacific. Holding it unlawful to wage war, or accept of civil offices, they devote themſelves entirely to the duties of private citizens, and by their induſtry and charity endeavour to make reparation to ſociety for the violence committed by their founders. A ſmall number of this ſect, which is ſettled in England, retain its peculiar tenets concerning baptiſm, but without any dangerous mixture of enthuſiaſm.

Conſiderations on the Elaſticity and Gravity of the Air, continued and concluded from laſt Month.

THE great action of animal life, viz. breathing by inſpiration and expiration of air, is owing to the preſſure and ſpring of the air conjointly, as is evident by the contraction and expanſion of a bladder in a ſmall receiver, with a bladder tyed on at the bottom, to repreſent the diaphragm.

That air paſſing through the fire, and heated braſs tube, is unfit for animal reſpiration, is ſhewed by the ſudden death of any animal put into a receiver filled therewith. Alſo candles and live coals, put into this aduſt air, immediatly go out. Hence the

the noxious and peſtilential qualities of damps and ſuffocating exhalations, ſo fatally experienced in mines and other ſubterranean places.

That the different velocities, with which heavy and light bodies deſcend in the air, is owing to the air's reſiſtance only, is manifeſt from the equal velocity or ſwiftneſs with which all bodies deſcend in an exhauſted receiver, as is ſhewn in the experiment of a guinea and a feather.

That fermentation and putrefaction depend on the air, and are promoted by it, is ſhewn by preſerving fruit in their natural bloom and perfection through the winter in an exhauſted glaſs.

The ſpring of the air is moſt evidently concerned in that chirurgical operation called cupping: for which a vacuum is made by a ſyringe in the cupping glaſs applied to that part, where the ſpring of the air in the fleſh under the glaſs does ſtrongly act, and by that means cauſes the fleſh to diſtend and ſwell into the glaſs; while the preſſure of the air, on the parts without the glaſs, accelerates the motion of the blood and fluids towards the part, where it is diminiſhed, or taken off by the glaſs.

But not to ennumerate inſtances, we may, from what has been already ſaid, underſtand many curious appearances and properties of this great element.

Firſt, air, as a fluid body, is the vehicle of the effluvia of all odorous bodies to the organs of ſmelling; and as a ponderous fluid, it preſſes them on the nerves of thoſe organs with a force ſufficient to make them ſenſible. It alſo impreſſes ſapid ſubſtances upon the organs of taſte, and renders them obſervable by the ſenſes. It is alſo the inſtrument of ſound: for the undulations, cauſed in it by bodies moved by various directions, ſtrike upon the external ear, which, by a ſingular mechaniſm, communicates this notice to the nerves, expanded upon the internal air. This weight of the air alſo, by preſſing upon the ſurface of animals and vegetables, prevents a rupture of their veſſels, from the force neceſſary to circulate their juices, to which it is, as it were, a counter-balance. All theſe things are evident, becauſe on the tops of mountains, where the air is very rare, the ſenſes of taſting, ſmelling, and hearing, are very languid. On the tops of mountains alſo the blood-veſſels are very ſubject to burſt, whence frequent hæmorrhages happen to thoſe who travel on their ſummits.

If we conſider the air in all its lights, we ſhall find, that every alteration it undergoes muſt induce ſome great change on the animal machine. Thus when it is very heavy, it muſt preſs upon the ſurface of our bodies, and the internal part of the lungs, with a greater force than when it is light. It has been proved by curious obſervations, that the difference of weight with which our bodies are preſſed by the atmoſphere, in the greateſt degree of its natural gravity from that which we ſuſtain, when it is higheſt, amounts to 3982 ½ troy weight; now as this difference is very conſiderable, the effects muſt be conſiderable alſo.

The different degrees of heat and elaſticity in the air muſt have effects proportionable to the cauſes upon the bodies of animals. The various contents muſt of courſe induce great changes, as it ſome way or other fixes means to communicate the qualities it borrows from them to the blood and juices of animals. Hence it becomes the vehicle of contagion, and the propagator of diſeaſes, both epidemical and endemical, which admit of infinite variety; becauſe the alterations of the air, with reſpect to its properties, and to the innumerable combinations of bodies contained in it, are infinite. However, we may venture to conclude that the moſt healthful, which is ſerene and dry, and conſequently ponderous and replete with the acid vital ſpirit.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

HAVING read in ſeveral of your late Magazines ſome differing opinions about the aſcenſion body of Chriſt, I beg leave, through the ſame channel, to convey a few thoughts on the ſubject.

That *fleſh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God*; is the language of *ſcripture*. That *Chriſt aſcended into heaven with a body of fleſh and*

bones; the country curate tells me is the language of a *church article*. By the former, I underſtand that the human body, in its preſent modification, is abſolutely *excluded* that ſtate into which we expect to paſs, on quitting theſe ſcenes. And by the latter, it ſhould ſeem that Chriſt did carry into that ſtate a body *thus modified*.

Two contradictory propoſitions are here preſented, on which I humbly apprehend, we have only to conſider the weight of the two authorities; and thereupon to admit and reject.

At leaſt, ſo would the matter *decide itſelf* with me; were it not, that the article, though diſproved by the text above quoted, ſeems to have much ſupport from another text, Luke xxiv. 39. *a ſpirit hath not fleſh and bones as ye ſee me have*: this latter being an appeal made by Jeſus to the ſenſes of his diſciples, *after* his reſurrection; when his body is *ſuppoſed* to have undergone the change needful to his admiſſion into heaven: i. e. the *corruptible* had put on *incorruption*, the *mortal immortality*.

Now, if it was in *this* body, *ſo-modified*, that Chriſt aſcended into heaven; then certainly, he did aſcend in a body of *fleſh and bones*, by his own teſtimony; to the juſtification of the article: but at the ſame time putting a downright negative upon the aſſertion of *St. Paul, that fleſh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God*.

Here then ariſes a contradiction upon the face of the ſcriptures themſelves; which in my humble opinion cannot be removed, but by ſuppoſing a *modal change* to take place on the body of Chriſt, *after* the appeal, *previous* to his entrance into heaven: and I apprehend we are under an equal neceſſity of diſcarding the notion of any change, *previous to the appeal*; which notion appears to me to be a prejudice that has thrown much obſcurity upon the ſubject. Let us conſider it. Had the body of Chriſt, in the inſtant of reſurrection, undergone the immortalizing change; it could not, I ſhould ſuppoſe, have been fitted for farther converſe with this ſyſtem of *groſſer matter*. At leaſt, not admitting the human touch, it could not have held up, to the ſenſes of beings yet clothed in *fleſh*, the plaineſt poſſible evidence of his identity. This evidence was what he choſe to give them; for when they imagined they ſaw a ſpirit, to prevent their reſting in ſuch concluſion, he propoſes the *tangibility* of his body. *A ſpirit hath not fleſh and bones as ye ſee me have*: or, as ye may be convinced, I have by touch; *handle me and ſee*; as if he had ſaid, "A ſpirit actuating an ethereal body; though it may be rendered viſible to the human eye; as were the bodies of *Moſes and Elias*; cannot, as I do, ſubmit to the graſp of the human hand."

Once more; that *his* was yet a *fleſhly* body, he gives them ſtill farther conviction of, by *eating* before them.

Theſe, I ſhould ſuppoſe, are the *infallible proofs* of his being *alive after his paſſion*, to which St. Luke refers, Acts i. 3.

Upon the whole then, I cannot regard the reſurrection of Jeſus, but upon the ſame principle with that of Lazarus and the widow's ſon; and with that of thoſe ſaints who are ſaid to have ariſen with him; even a miraculous revival of the *natural body*, a body that did in its *nature* exclude them from the kingdom of heaven. That was yet, upon a *mortal* conſtruction, *fleſh and blood*; and muſt be thrown off; elſe, paſs under ſome capital change or refinement, in order to its entering that kingdom.

This only difference, in the reſurrection of *Jeſus*, that *his* was effected by a power inveſted in *himſelf*. *I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it again*. By the way; what did he lay down? The *animal life*, the *fleſhly body*. And what did he take again, but that which he lay down?

Should any be enquiring into the *how* of this operation, on a body that had been pierced through the ſeat of animal life, let him be referred to the raiſed body of *Lazarus*, after he had been dead *four days*; and to other miracles performed by Jeſus. Such as do not credit theſe, have no part in this controverſy.

Again. Does the *city miniſter* infer the ſpirituality of Chriſt's body from his entrance with his diſciples when the doors were ſhut? I am obliged to differ from him in this particular; ſince the hiſtory does not appear to me to warrant ſuch inference. It is true, St. John tells us, that it was when the

the diſciples were aſſembled, the *doors being ſhut*, that Jeſus came and ſtood in the midſt. But it is poſſible he might be there before the ſhutting of the doors. His *coming and ſtanding in the midſt*, I ſhould ſuppoſe to expreſs his putting himſelf forward, in a place moſt favourable to the addreſs he was going to make them. Or if he did come *after* the doors were ſhut, might he not open, or cauſe them to be opened? The circumſtance of the *ſhut doors*, may only be to expreſs, that he choſe to viſit his diſciples in their private aſſembly, and not in the ſtreets of the city. And their conſternation is very naturally excited at *his appearance*, who they knew had been *crucified*; and of whom it is ſaid, *they knew not the ſcriptures, that he muſt riſe from the dead.*

But ſhould we ſuppoſe, that the doors being ſhut, did *confirm* their apprehenſion *that they ſaw a ſpirit:* our Lord certainly takes the moſt *effectual* method to convince them, that it was *not ſo:* and the power he had exerciſed over his *own body*, and over nature, *before* his crucifiction, was enough to reconcile them to the preſent miracle, without concluding a *ſpiritual* body.

In ſhort, I humbly apprehend, we are obliged to ſuppoſe the body of Jeſus unchanged in its modification at the time of this interview: unleſs the *ſpiritual body* be a body of *fleſh and bones*, which I own would confound all my ideas: for by *fleſh and bones* I can underſtand no other, than this *groſs*, *decaying* ſtructure of the human body; the *matter* of which *may*, or *may not* compoſe the ſpiritual or incorruptible. But whenever it does; there muſt of *neceſſity* be that change of the *natural* into the *ſpiritual*, the *mortal* into the *immortal*; which St. Paul has ſhewn us, ſhall take place on that generation of men, who ſhall be found on this earth at the finiſhing period, even, *in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, &c.* 1 Cor. xv. 52.

From the view taken, I apprehend we are brought to the neceſſity of concluding, that a modal change did paſs on the body of Chriſt, at the inſtant in which he was *parted from his diſciples, and a cloud received him out of their ſight.*

Allow me to notice very briefly, the attempt of T. G. in your laſt Magazine, to reconcile the church article with St. Paul, by reading him thus: "Fleſh and blood (having the qualities and properties they now have) cannot inherit the kingdom of God," which appears to me extremely abſurd; for *fleſh and blood* ſurely expreſs the *mode*, not the matter of our bodies. Diveſt the matter of its qualities, and properties, and it is no longer *fleſh and blood*. Let T. G. but give the ſubject a ſecond thought, and I am of opinion he will not pronounce the *aſcenſion* body of Chriſt, to conſiſt of fleſh and blood; *as* (he ſays) *was evident to the ſenſes of his diſciples.*

Though by the way, T. G. is to be convinced of error; only as we maintain the *modal diſtinction* between the *aſſenſion* and *reſurrection* body, which diſtinction, I humbly apprehend, is warranted by the ſcriptures; nay, is even *neceſſary* to preſerve their conſiſtence. In ſhort, it appears to me to give preciſion to our ideas, which without it are confuſed and unſatisfactory. But I muſt own, it leaves the *church article* in a very defenceleſs ſtate. We can only allow the *numerical* ſameneſs, which is all that Biſhop Burnet ſeems to do, in what is offered as a *comment*, but which appears to me more properly a *refutation*. (See city miniſter's letter in the Mag. for Nov.) at leaſt his philoſophical remarks upon the *varied modification*, has enabled *me*, more eaſily, to give up the article.

To conclude all, the *queſtion*, in what body did Chriſt aſcend? I cannot but conſider, as in itſelf improper, the *bodily change* being, with me, *the aſcenſion*; and *the aſcenſion*, properly ſpeaking, nothing more than a *refinement of body*, to a degree, that excludes all the *unchanged* from any farther communion with it.

Should this paper afford any ſatisfaction to the *country curate*; it is offered him in return for the pleaſure he has given *me*, by his motive of inquiry. Though the ſubject be in itſelf of little importance, yet, as a regard to conſcience, particularly engaging; when appearing under an *eſtabliſhment*, whoſe impoſition of articles muſt be *more generally* conſidered, as ſhutting the door againſt the *honeſt*, and opening it to the *unprincipled* of mankind.

The foregoing remarks are alſo ſubmitted to the conſideration of the *city miniſter*. If the *peculiar ſentiment*

has not been delivered with that *modeſty* which becomes *inferior character*, it is hoped the candour of the learned will ſupply it.

June 26, 1769. *A Lay-Citizen.*

An Experiment for preventing the Waſte of Honey, and preſerving the Lives of Bees during the Winter.

I Have tried ſeveral experiments for preſerving the lives of bees during the winter, and though, in general, with little ſucceſs, yet I think I have reaſon to continue, and to adviſe others to follow what I practiſed laſt winter: the method is very ſimple, and not expenſive: for it is no other than keeping the bees in a cold and dark place.

My reaſon for trying this experiment was, my having obſerved that a certain degree of cold brought upon the bees a ſtupor; and that the ſame degree of cold continued, kept them in the ſame ſtate till they were brought into a warmer ſituation, which immediately reſtored their life and vigour*.

With this view I kept two hives ſhut up in a dark cold out houſe, from the middle of September laſt, to the middle of April, without ever letting them ſee light: upon their being ſet out in the warmer air, they recovered immediately, and ſhewed an appearance of more ſtrength, than the hives did which had been kept out in the uſual way. This appearance of ſtrength continued during the ſummer, and they multiplied ſafter than I had ever obſerved them to do before. They were rather later in ſwarming this year, than in ſome former ſummers, but this was the caſe with many hives in this neighbourhood; and even though this ſhould always happen, yet I think other advantages will do more than over-balance it. Could I go into the country early in the ſpring, to look after the bees myſelf, I would bring them into the open air ſome weeks ſooner, carefully attend to the changes of the weather, and ſhut up the doors of the hive on a bad day: but this degree of care can ſcarcely be expected from ſervants and gardeners, who have many other things to attend to.

I intend to have four hives put up this ſeaſon, in the coldeſt dark place I can find; and as an ice-houſe is the ſteadieſt and greateſt cold we have, one or two of my friends, who have ice-houſes, have promiſed to put a hive upon the ice. By all accounts, the cold in Siberia does not kill the bees there, and in Ruſſia, where the winters are extremely ſevere, bees produce much honey: ſo I think there is not any danger to be feared from any degree of cold we can expoſe the bees to.

If ſucceſs continues to attend this experiment of keeping the bees aſleep all the winter and ſpring, without conſuming their honey, a great point will be gained: eſpecially as Mr. Wildman has taught us to take the honey without killing the bees: for by what I have obſerved in this country, our bees are loſt chiefly by being tempted to go out by a clear ſun in the ſpring; though, perhaps, a freſh wind blows and chills them, ſo as to prevent their being able to return to the hive; or an early warmth induces the queen to lay eggs, and a number of young bees are bred, which conſume the little proviſion left, before the fields can afford any ſupply.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following ſhort philoſophical converſation was written for my brothers, to give them ſome proper notions of air, wind, vapours, &c. Theſe, like many other young people, are glad to gain juſt ideas of theſe things, but without the trouble of much reading and thinking; and indeed it muſt be confeſſed, we have very few books of this nature fit for ſuch, they generally run out to tedious lengths, and are laid down ſar

* *Mr. White ſays, in confirmation of Gedde's obſervation, that "bees which ſtand on the north ſide of a building, whoſe bright intercepts the ſun's beams all the winter, will waſte leſs of their proviſions, almoſt by half, than others which ſtand in the ſun; for ſeldom coming forth, they eat little, and yet in the ſpring are as forward to work and ſwarm, as thoſe which had twice as much honey in the autumn before."* *See the Rev. Mr. White's Method of preſerving Bees, third edition, price* 1*s.*

above

above their yet weak comprehensions. This consideration, sir, induced me to send this scrap to you, which I have contracted as much as possible, that it may take up little of your room; and if you apprehend it will be acceptable to any of your younger readers, it is at your service to insert. The questions and answers are set down carelessly, just as they occurred, and I am sensible make but an awkward appearance; however, I trust the sense, which is all I have aimed at, will be found consistent with our present philosophical system. The reason why I chose this method of question and answer, was because I found it would best fit my intended brevity, and also be more familiar and easy to young and ignorant readers, which it is alone calculated for. To the more knowing it may perhaps appear impertinent and trifling, but such have no business with it, it was never intended for their perusal, it belongs only to the ignorant, to give them some rough ideas, which if it does, my purpose is answered.

I am, sir,

Your humble servant, G. E.

A short Philosophical Conversation, tending to some Explanation of Air, Wind, Vapours, Clouds, Rain, Snow, Hail, Lightning, and the Rain bow.

Q. PLEASE to give me a definition of air?

A. Air consists of invisible particles, which yield to any force, and move freely among one another, and from this ability of the particles to slip one among another, air is called a fluid *, it has weight; may be rarified and condensed, but cannot be congealed.

Q. Is not the air limited to a certain distance from the earth?

A. It is; we cannot indeed tell exactly the height, but it is most reasonably believed to be within forty-five miles †.

Q. Is the whole body of air of the same consistence?

A. No, the farther it is distant from the earth, the more rarified it is, and so by degrees arrives at a vacuum.

Q. Is not air absolutely necessary to animal life?

A. Certainly; though some animals will live a considerable time without it, as is found by experiments in the air pump ‡.

Q. Is not too fine or rarified an air unfit for human respiration?

A. Yes, even the air on the tops of the high hills (as the mountains of Peru) has been found to have very bad effects on those who have visited them §.

Q. What is the reason that fresh air is necessary for respiration?

A. Because the air is impregnated with a certain vivifying spirit that renders it fit for respiration, which spirit is either destroyed or left behind, every time the air passes out of the lungs.

Q. Please to give an explination of wind.

A. Wind is nothing more than the air put in motion.

Q. Pray can you tell me by what means it is put in motion?

A. By various causes, as heat and cold, the pressure of clouds, eruptions of vapours from sea or land, and indeed any thing that alters the balance of the atmosphere.

Q. What is the cause of the particular direction of the wind, and that some winds are warm, and others cold?

A. The direction of the wind, I think past a doubt, is according to the degree of warmth or cold in the air; so the particular course the wind takes is to be attributed to the warmth or cold of the air; and not as is commonly imagined, for instance, that a cold day is caused by the wind being northerly.

Q. What am I to understand by vapours?

A. Watery particles, or more properly small bubbles, which are raised

* *It is a very general mistake to reckon a fluid and a liquid as the same thing. A liquid is certainly a fluid, but a fluid is not always a liquid. Fluidity consists in the ability of the particles to slip one among another by any external force, therefore sand may be reckoned a fluid as well as water.*

† *Dr. Keill, by an observation of the twilight, calculates the height of the air to be forty-four miles.*

‡ *See Mr. Derham's Physico Theology, Book I. chap. 1. note f.*

§ *See ditto, book I. chap. 1, note c.*

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from the earth and water into the air by the heat of the ſun, and carried various heights, according to their weight; for while they are lighter than the particles of air, they continue to riſe, and if you remember, I told you the air is more and more rarified according to its height; therefore the lighter theſe vapours, or watery bubbles, are, the higher they will go.

Q. Is not the aſcenſion of theſe particles or bubbles into the air, the cauſe of clouds, rain, ſnow, and hail?

A. Undoubtedly ſo.

Q. Pray give me a definition of a cloud.

A. A cloud is a collection of theſe bubbles of various heights, but commonly within a mile, and ſeldom leſs than a quarter of a mile.

Q. Pleaſe to favour me with an explanation of the different productions of clouds; and firſt rain, if you pleaſe.

A. Rain is cauſed by the particles running and mixing into one another, ſo becoming heavier than air, conſequently fall: this mixing of the particles is variouſly effected, as by wind, the coldneſs of the air, and other cauſes.

Q. Pleaſe to explain ſnow and hail.

A. Snow is cauſed by the freezing of the watery bubbles, by the great degree of cold in that region where they are aſſembled, and by their adhering to one another, come down in flakes. Hail is the drops of rain congealed by the coldneſs of the air in their paſſage.

Q. Pray can you tell me how lightning is cauſed?

A. By ſulphureous and nitrous vapours being drawn by the ſun's attraction from the earth into the air, where by their cloſe and confuſed mixture a fermentation is cauſed, and by this means they take fire; ſo produce lightning, and thunder as the conſequence.

Q. Is not the thunder produced in the ſame inſtant with the lightning?

A. Yes, though we often ſee the lightning ſome time before we hear the thunder, which is by reaſon of the difference in the velocity of light and ſound.

Q. What is the difference?

A. Light is computed to fly about 180000 miles in a ſecond of time, whereas ſound takes about five ſeconds in flying one mile. So by this you may pretty nearly compute the diſtance of the lightning, by obſerving the ſpace of time between the light and the report.

Q. Pray are there not ſuch things as thunder-bolts?

A. No, not according to the vulgar notion of them; what may with any propriety be called a thunder-bolt, is only that more ſolid part of lightning, which deſcends rapidly to the earth, and is obſtructed by nothing. This kind of lightning, though it makes its way through every body it meets with, yet acts only on particular bodies: the many extraordinary effects it has (as ſtriking a perſon dead when his clothes ſhall not even be ſinged, melting the money in a man's pocket, and himſelf not hurt) proceeds from the certain quality of the lightning, which cauſes it to have an ability to act only on particular ſubſtances.

Q. Pleaſe to tell me how the rainbow is cauſed.

A. By the certain direction of the ſun's rays on the falling drops of rain.

A curious Method of raiſing Turkies to Advantage. Tranſlated from a Swediſh *Book, intitled,* Rural Oeconomy.

MANY of our houſewives, ſays this ingenious author, have long deſpaired of ſucceſs in rearing turkies, and complained, that the profit rarely indemnifies them for their trouble and loſs of time: whereas, continues he, little more is to be done, than to plunge the chick into a veſſel of cold water, the very hour, if poſſible, but at leaſt the very day, it is hatched, forcing it to ſwallow one whole pepper-corn; after which let it be returned to its mother. From that time it will become hardy, and fear the cold no more than a hen's chick. But it muſt be remembered, that this uſeful ſpecies of fowls are alſo ſubject to one particular diſorder while they are young, which often carries them off in a few days. When they begin to droop, examine carefully the feathers on their rump, and you will find two or three whoſe quill part is filled with blood. Upon drawing theſe the chick recovers, and after that requires no other care, than what is commonly beſtowed on poultry that range the court-yard.

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The truth of theſe aſſertions is too well known to be denied; and as a convincing proof of the ſucceſs, it will be ſufficient to mention, that three pariſhes in Sweden have, for many years, uſed this method, and gained ſeveral hundred pounds by rearing and ſelling turkies.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Have for many years paſt been a profeſſed candidate for matrimony, but notwithſtanding I have never met with one repulſe on my variety of applications, I am not only a batchelor, but likely to remain ſo to the laſt hour of my exiſtence.

To a man of your ſober ſentiments, what I have now confeſſed may poſſibly be no recommendation of me—but allow me to prohibit all prejudgment; neither conſtitutional nor idle inconſtancy has been the cauſe; for when I told the fair-ones ſo, I loved, and it was my honeſty alone, as Richard phraſes it, that gave me courage to avow the contrary.

It may not perhaps be impertinent to preſent you with the outlines of my figure and appurtenance; as, let a hiſtory be long or ſhort, we can derive but little entertainment from the hero's tranſactions, unleſs we are enabled from deſcription to form ſome idea of our hero. My perſon ever was, and in all probability will ever remain, that kind of perſon, which is in no degree calculated either to terrify, or charm its beholders. I am at this period under thirty, and am the uncontrouled maſter of fifteen hundred pounds *per annum*. Having a romantic generoſity in my nature, I reſolved to attach myſelf to merit wherever I found it, and accordingly, when ſcarcely nineteen, a pretty millener was the Dulcinea of my devotions. She was daughter to one of thoſe inconſiderate divines, who, ſo that they can but behold their family in affluence during their day, are wholly inattentive to the miſerable change they muſt experience on that too frequent contingency—the ſurviving their proviſion.

It is not wonderful, that for a girl ſo ſituated my overture was conſidered as highly advantageous. Her mother, her whole generation of brothers, ſiſters, uncles, and aunts, were ready to devour me from kindneſs; but ſtill it was apparent that the ſweet idol of my affections felt neither the tranſport or gratitude of her relations. When I approached her ſhe became pale, her eye loſt all its vivacity, and the confuſion that accompanied our private interviews, at laſt convinced me that there was ſome myſtery in her fate. I frankly communicated my ſuſpicions, beſought her to regard me as the friend, not deſtroyer of her happineſs; and aſſured her, that however I might be affected by an acknowledgment of prepoſſeſſion, I would forego every ſelf-conſideration, and promote her happineſs with the ſame ardour, as if connected with my own.

Thus encouraged, thus unexpectedly ſolicited, to confide the ſecrets of her heart, where ſhe kindly declared, under any other circumſtance, ſhe ſhould not have heſitated to truſt her perſon, I had the mortification to learn, that a linendraper's journeyman, the ſon of one of her father's humble though worthy pariſhoners, was my happy rival.—I took the whole conduct of the affair on myſelf, encountered all the brow-beatings, the natural reproaches of apoſtacy, and having ſome ſmall intereſt with the young fellow's maſter, ſoon ſaw an additional curl to his wig, and his name added to the copartnerſhip; in a word, ſuch was the proſperity that attended my honeſt endeavour, that the late deſpiſed lover ſucceeded me in the full approbation of my Fanny's family, and received her at the hands of that very uncle, who, but three years before, threatened to cut his throat for his preſumption.

My next choice was the only daughter of a moſt venerable pair, who knew not a felicity beyond the promotion of her happineſs, nor had a wiſh that did not begin and terminate in one and the ſame ſource; yet notwithſtanding theſe unſpeakable obligations, notwithſtanding every filial tye, notwithſtanding the beautiful reſerve ſo inherent in the female compoſition, becauſe ſhe was unable to inſpire this father and mother with the partial ſentiments of me with which I had inſpired her; becauſe, from abundant tenderneſs, they were extremely

anxious

anxious to beſtow her unexceptionably, ſhe, with a generoſity that made me ſhudder, offered to abandon the protectors of her infancy, the dear, the delightful roof of parental indulgence, to marry a man ſhe had been acquainted with only two months, and who dared to confeſs, that though he wiſhed to obtain her, he muſt not forfeit his honour, by either fraudulent or unworthy practices. Need I tell you, ſir, that from advances ſuch as I have deſcribed, I made the moſt precipitate retreat? The mind that has not natural attachments, can never have friendly ones; and ſhe that violates the duty of a child, gives unfavourable expectations of her conduct in every other character.

The lady's pride (for I will not allow her ſenſibility or affection) was inconceivably hurt when ſhe perceived I was loſt: nay, to ſuch an extravagance did ſhe carry what ſhe called her affliction and her reſentment, that parental reſolution was totally ſubdued. This venerable, this ill-requited father and mother, unable longer to reſiſt the pleadings of nature, ſolicited me to fulfil my engagements to that child, that would have ſacrificed their everlaſting peace to the gratification of love and vanity. I made the beſt apology I could; complimented the object of my abſolute deteſtation, but declared myſelf wholly incapable of making her happy.—And ſhall I confeſs my weakneſs? Notwithſtanding I had behaved with ſo much firmneſs, the dread of conſequences was an interruption to my compoſure for ſeveral months; when I was convinced of my folly and ignorance, by reading in the public papers, that the very lady I concluded was dying for me, had vowed to live for a little inſignificant enſign in the guards, and for him alone.

I determined now to be leſs tenacious of the beauty than underſtanding of my miſtreſs, for ſeeing that though one was only the pageant of a day, the other was the ſhadow of a ſhade. It was not long before I attached myſelf on this new principle: the lady had wit and vivacity in abundance; but wit and vivacity, according to my ſentiments, can never conſtitute underſtanding. Well received by all her family, from my accuſtomed recommendations, we made a mer laugh of life—but reflection was no altogether ſo ſatisfactory—the perſonal defects, the imbecilities of mind, the common accidents, nay, the actual calamities of our fellow-individuals, were converted into ridicule. It is true we laughed, but it was at no leſs expence than that of our humanity, our politeneſs, our ſocial duties. I was ſtrongly incited to make a pauſe, when the lady having exhauſted her fund of railleries, did not withhold even herſelf to keep up the ball. She gave us the portrait of a quondam lover in the moſt exquiſite colours; but ſhe at the ſame time gave but an ugly picture of her own heart. It was not the forſaken, but the ſimple maid I could approve—that ſimplicity that is ever the concomitant of innocence, the concomitant of purity. It muſt be needleſs to add, that by a rather ungenteel deſertion of her, I ſupplied her with a new ſubject, which I doubt not but ſhe treated with due harmony.

In ſhort, ſir, what with my primitive diſappointment, what with the extravagance, the want of ſentiment, delicacy, and veracity, the folly, the vanity, the ſlovenly turn of a ſucceſſion of females, any one of which, by being tolerably perfect, would have rendered me the happieſt of mankind, I have from acting honeſtly, and with an eye to the defenſive, acquired ſo bad a reputation, that I now deſpair of ever becoming a huſband; yet does my conſcience acquit me of all intentional blame. Could I, as a man of reflection, a lover of poſterity, unite myſelf to a fool, or a girl devoid of principle? Could I ſit down ſatisfied with the pretty driveller, or the ill-natured wit? Conſent to put a ſword in the hands of a madman, by entruſting my poſſeſſions to the direction of extravagance? Could I mix converſation with the unſentimental? or hear expreſſions from my wife, that I would not allow my beſt friend to utter in her preſence? Could I patiently permit a vain puppet to preſide at my table, or a half-bred flattern to diſguſt my acquaintance?——If the women would but perſuade themſelves that their lovers and their huſbands are the laſt people on earth that ſhould be witneſs to their foibles, and thoſe delicacies

licacies they have not from nature adopt from pride, the matrimonial ſtate would wear a very different aſpect: but unmindful of Solomon's admonition, that *familiarity will breed contempt*, they grow negligent and unguarded, and that man, whoſe eſteem and approbation is of the firſt importance, is the laſt they think of cultivating.——If you can now condemn me, I can only ſay you are not the perſon I took you for. I am

Your humble ſervant.

Propoſals, by Dr. Lind, *for preventing a Want of freſh Water, and a Scarcity of Proviſions at Sea.*

IN the year 1761, the doctor was ſo fortunate as to diſcover, that ſea water, ſimply diſtilled, without the addition of any ingredient, afforded a water as pure and wholeſome as that obtained from the beſt ſprings.

This, like many other uſeful diſcoveries, was claimed from the author by another perſon, was alſo ſaid to have been formerly known, and met with various objections. The two firſt the doctor clears up, and, having removed the objection, endeavours to point out a few ſimple contrivances for diſtilling of ſea water, for the benefit of thoſe who may be in want of freſh water at ſea, and who ſhall imprudently neglect to carry out a ſtill-head.

When ſea water is boiled in a cloſe covered pot or veſſel, it may be obſerved, that the ſteam ariſing from it is converted into freſh water on the inſide of the cover of the pot. From a pot of thirteen inches diameter, by frequently removing the cover, and pouring off the water collected upon it, a quarter of a pint of freſh water may be procured in an hour. The cover of the pot ſhould be at leaſt five or ſix inches above the ſurface of the ſea water, to prevent its boiling up to it.

Let us ſuppoſe a ſhip at ſea to be in diſtreſs for want of water, having eight men on board, and that the pot for boiling their proviſions can contain five gallons and a half, being twelve inches in diameter; by the following ſimple contrivance, with only a tea-kettle, a muſket, and a caſk, one gallon of freſh water may be procured every three hours, which is a pint for each man.

File off the handle of the tea-kettle, and fix the head of it, when inverted, into a hole made for that purpoſe in the cover of the pot. Take the barrel of the muſket out of the ſtock, and, after unſkrewing the breeching pin, put it through two holes bored for its reception in the caſk, with a proper deſcent. Inſert the ſpout of the tea-kettle into the upper end of the barrel, and after ſtopping up the holes in the caſk, and filling it with ſea water, there will be a complete ſtill, and a refrigeratory, or cooler, to condenſe the ſteam. All the joinings and places from whence the ſteam could eſcape, ought to be luted or ſtopped up with a paſte compoſed of equal parts of chalk and meal, moiſtened with a little ſalt water; and the tea-kettle, with the cover of the pot, ſhould be kept down by weights, to prevent the ſteam from forcing them up.

If the caſk ſhould be thought too near the fire, the tube may be prolonged by the barrel of another muſket, or by a wooden pipe. If the barrel of another muſket be uſed, whoſe bore is not large enough to receive the extremity of the former, one end of it ſhould be heated in the fire, and dilated with a marline-ſpike. If a wooden pipe be uſed, it ſhould not be bored with a hot iron, as I have found by experience, that the burnt wood would impart a permanent diſagreeable taſte to the diſtilled water.

If we may ſuppoſe a ſhip at ſea to have no tea-kettle on board, then let the wooden hand-pump, with which the water or beer is pumped out of the caſks, be cut through obliquely, and joined ſo as to form an acute angle. One end of this tube ſhould be fixed in the hole made in the cover of the pot, the other ſhould be faſtened to the gun-barrel. From this apparatus, nearly the ſame quantity of water may be procured as from the former, by means of the tea-kettle.

It may juſtly be ſuppoſed that the coppers uſed for boiling the proviſions will, in every ſhip, contain the proportion of above two quarts of water for every perſon on board,

which will be ſufficient to yield, in diſtillation, the proportion of three pints of freſh and wholeſome water.

From the improvements made in diſtillation, by the ingenious Dr. Hales, publiſhed in the year 1757, it appears, that three pints of water could be procured in five minutes, that is, fifty gallons in twelve hours, from a ſmall cylindrical ſtill of Mr. Durand's, by the addition of ſix pewter plates, ſet edge-ways in its head. This ſtill was only fifteen inches in diameter at the wideſt part, and held ſix or ſeven gallons. A ſtill twenty-two inches wide, containing thirty gallons, would yield in diſtillation one hundred gallons in the ſpace of twelve hours; and a ſtill, thirty-two inches in diameter, would give two hundred gallons in the ſame time, attended only with the ſmall expence of a buſhel and a half of coals, or of a proportionable quantity of any other fuel. Hence three chaldrons of coals are more than ſufficient to ſupply four hundred men, which is the complement of a ſixty-gun ſhip, for two months, with half a gallon of water per day for each perſon.

From what has been ſaid it is evident, that no perſon at or near the ſea can ſuffer death from an abſolute want of water, if they will only take the precautions which prudence and ſelf-preſevation would ſeem to dictate.

That this ſubject deſerves the moſt ſerious attention, will ſufficiently appear from the following extract of a letter ſent to Dr. Lind, from the Havannah, dated 1ſt September, 1762: "Before the ſurrender of this place, our diſtreſs for want of water became inexpreſſible: I would have given, with pleaſure, half a guinea for a pint of ſuch diſtilled ſea water, as I have frequently drank at your table. Numbers of our men died from a real want of water, and many more from drinking water which was unwholeſome and poiſonous."—Would not a few ſtills, ſent from Jamaica, have ſaved the lives of theſe men?

The doctor having thus uſed his endeavours to provide all perſons at or near the ſea with good water, his attention is next directed towards ſecuring them againſt the dreadful calamity of famine, for which purpoſe he offers the following conſiderations.

The powder of ſalep and portable ſoop, diſſolved in boiling water, form a rich thick jelly, capable of ſupporting life for a conſiderable length of time; as appears from the daily inſtances of perſons having been ſupported for many months, by a much leſs nouriſhing diet, boiled rice, and even by gum Arabic * alone.

An ounce of each of theſe articles diſſolved in two quarts of boiling water, will convert it into a thick jelly, which will be ſuſtenance ſufficient for one man a day, and, as being a mixture of both animal and vegetable food, muſt prove more wholeſome and nouriſhing than double the quantity, or a gallon of rice cake, made by boiling rice in water.

This laſt, however, ſailors are often obliged ſolely to ſubſiſt upon for ſeveral months, eſpecially in voyages to Guinea, when the bread and flour are exhauſted, and the beef and pork, having been ſalted in hot countries, become ſpoiled, and unfit for uſe.

But as a nouriſhment, the inferiority of rice to ſalep, is not only from its conveying leſs nouriſhment, in double the bulk, but alſo from the great conſumption of fuel, and more eſpecially of water, in the long boiling, neceſſary to render it fit for uſe; whereas ſalep will form a paſte with cold water, and is not too ſalt when mixed even with ſea water. Salep, when mixed with cold water, requires only ten times its weight of water, to form it into a paſte or cake, and, if mixed with more, a ſeparation of the redundant

* *Haſſelquiſt, in his voyages to the Levant, informs us, that a caravan from Ethiopia to Egypt, having expended all their proviſions, lived for two months on gum Arabic diſſolved in water; this gum having luckily been part of their merchandiſe. The gum Senega, or Arabic, not only ſerves as a ſuſtenance for whole negroe towns, during a ſcarcity of other proviſions, occaſioned ſometimes by a failure of their crops of millet and rice; but the Arabs, who twice a year collect this gum in the inland foreſts, on the north-ſide of the river Niger, have no other proviſions to live upon for ſome months.*

water.

water will enſue. This paſte, with the addition of a little vinegar, will ſerve to allay both hunger and thirſt, and will keep good for ſeveral days. When the ſalep is mixed with cold ſea water, it ſhould not be allowed above ſix times its weight of water; and this quantity is juſt ſufficient to render it palatable, it being of itſelf a very inſipid powder.

From what has been ſaid, may juſtly be deduced the following propoſals:

As the calamity of famine at ſea may ſometimes proceed from the avarice of the maſters of merchant ſhips, who, from a lucrative view, have taken on board too ſmall a quantity of proviſions; if the maſters were obliged, by the articles of agreement with their men, to pay a ſtipulated allowance of money for any deficiency that might happen in their proviſions, during the voyage, as is done in the royal navy, would it not tend greatly to prevent the frequency of this diſtreſs?

As two pounds of ſalep, with an equal quantity of portable ſoop, will afford a wholeſome diet to one perſon for a month, would it not be expedient for every ſhip to carry to ſea a quantity of theſe articles, in proportion to the number of the men, leſt from unavoidable accidents the other proviſions might be exhauſted during the voyage?

As ſalep and portable ſoop contain the greateſt quantity of vegetable and animal nouriſhment, that can be reduced into ſo ſmall a bulk, would not theſe articles be extremely beneficial, when through fire, ſhipwreck, or other accidents, the crew are obliged to have recourſe to their boats *?

As theſe two articles, when kept dry, will remain good for ſeveral years, would they not alſo prove ſerviceable in beſieged towns, and in the long marches of armies? as every ſoldier could then carry a fortnight's ſubſiſtence for himſelf, without any inconvenience, to be uſed in caſe a ſupply of other proviſions ſhould be ſtopped.

Dr. Lind does not here offer to the public an alimentary paſte or powder, to ſuperſede the neceſſity of ſupplying our fleets and armies with other food; nor will the diſcovery of freſhening ſea water, render the common precautions of guarding againſt the want of that neceſſary ſupport of life leſs needful and expedient: the intention of all theſe propoſals being ſolely to prevent mankind, in many particular ſituations of diſtreſs, from ſuffering a cruel and untimely death, under the excruciating tortures of hunger and thirſt.

To his Grace the D— of G—.

My Lord,

IF nature had given you an underſtanding qualified to keep pace with the wiſhes and principles of your heart, ſhe would have made you, perhaps, the moſt formidable miniſter that ever was employed, under a limited monarch, to accompliſh the ruin of a free people. When neither the feelings of ſhame, the reproaches of conſcience, nor the dread of puniſhment, form any bar to the deſigns of a miniſter, the people

* *Suppoſing a boat furniſhed with eleven gallons of water, two pounds of ſalep, and two pounds of portable beef-ſoop for each man, it is probable none in it will die of hunger or thirſt, for at leaſt a month; during which time, the daily allowance of each perſon will be more than a quart of water, eleven ounces of a ſtrong ſalep-paſte, and an ounce of portable ſoop. The ſoop ſhould be allowed to melt in the mouth; and in that ſmall quantity, if properly made, are contained the nouriſhing juices of above three quarters of a pound of beef. In caſes of great extremity, the ſalep may be mixed with the ſea water, and will ſtill be equally wholeſome. All this will be attended with only a trifling expence, as the ſalep is commonly ſold at four ſhillings and ſixpence per pound, and the portable ſoop at half a crown.*

One neceſſary precaution, which ought never to be omitted in a ſhip at ſea, is, always to have a caſk of water either in the boat, or in ſome convenient place upon the deck, from whence it may be eaſily conveyed into the boat, as in caſes of fire, and of many other diſaſters at ſea, it is often impoſſible to go down into the hold for water. The ſame precaution is equally neceſſary with reſpect to the ſalep and portable ſoop.

would have too much reaſon to lament their condition, if they did not find ſome reſource in the weakneſs of his underſtanding. We owe it to the bounty of providence, that the compleateſt depravity of the heart is ſometimes ſtrangely united with a confuſion of the mind, which counteracts the moſt favourite principles, and makes the ſame man treacherous without art, and a hypocrite without deceiving. The meaſures, for inſtance, in which your grace's activity has been chiefly exerted, as they were adopted without ſkill, ſhould have been conducted with more than common dexterity. But truly, my lord, the execution has been as groſs as the deſign. By one deciſive ſtep you have defeated all the arts of writing. You have fairly confounded the intrigues of oppoſition, and ſilenced the clamours of faction. A dark ambiguous ſyſtem might require and furniſh the materials of ingenious illuſtration, and in doubtful meaſures the virulent exaggeration of party muſt be employed to rouze and engage the paſſions of the people. You have now brought the merits of your adminiſtration to an iſſue, on which every Engliſhman, of the narroweſt capacity, may determine for himſelf. It is not an alarm to the paſſions, but a calm appeal to the judgment of the people upon their own moſt eſſential intereſts. A more experienced miniſter would not have hazarded a direct invaſion of the firſt principles of the conſtitution, before he had made ſome progreſs in ſubduing the ſpirit of the people. With ſuch a cauſe as your's, my lord, it is not ſufficient that you have the court at your devotion, unleſs you can find means to intimidate or corrupt the jury. The collective body of the people form that jury, and from their deciſion there is but one appeal.

Whether you have talents to ſupport you at a criſis of ſuch difficulty and danger, ſhould long ſince have been conſidered. Judging truly of your diſpoſition, you have, perhaps, miſtaken the extent of your capacity. Good faith and folly have ſo long been received for anonymous terms, that the reverſe of the propoſition has grown into credit, and every villain fancies himſelf a man of abilities. It is from the apprehenſion of your friends, my lord, that you have drawn ſome haſty concluſion of this ſort, and that a partial reliance upon your moral character has betrayed you beyond the depth of your underſtanding. You have now carried things too far to retreat. You have plainly declared to the people what they are to expect from the continuance of your adminiſtration. It is time for your grace to conſider what you alſo may expect in return from *their* ſpirit and *their* reſentment.

Since the acceſſion of our moſt gracious ſovereign to the throne, we have ſeen a ſyſtem of government, which may well be called a reign of experiments. Parties of all denominations have been employed and diſmiſſed. The advice of the ableſt men in this country has been repeatedly called for and rejected; and when the royal diſpleaſure has been ſignified to a miniſter, the marks of it have uſually been proportioned to his abilities and integrity. The ſpirit of the favourite has had ſome apparent influence upon every adminiſtration; and every ſet of miniſters preſerved an appearance of duration, as long as they ſubmitted to that influence. But there were certain ſervices to be performed for the favourite's ſecurity, or to gratify his reſentments, which your predeceſſors in office had the wiſdom or the virtue not to undertake. The moment this refractory ſpirit was diſcovered, their diſgrace was determined. Lord Chatham, Mr. Grenville, and Lord Rockingham, have ſucceſſively had the honour to be diſmiſſed, for preferring their duty as ſervants of the public to thoſe compliances which were expected from their ſtation. A ſubmiſſive adminiſtration was at laſt gradually collected from the deſerters of all parties, intereſts and connexions; and nothing remained but to find a leader for theſe gallant, well-diſciplined troops. Stand forth, my lord, for thou art the man. Lord Bute found no reſource of dependance or ſecurity in the proud impoſing ſuperiority of Lord Chatham's abilities, the ſhrewd, inflexible judgment of Mr. Grenville, nor in the mild, but determined, integrity of Lord Rockingham. His views and ſituation required a creature void of all theſe properties; and he was forced to go

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through every diviſion, reſolution, compoſition and refinement of political chemiſtry, before he happily arrived at the caput mortuum of vitriol in your grace. Flat and inſipid in your retired ſtate, but brought into action, you become vitriol again. Such are the extremes of alternate indolence or fury, which have governed your whole adminiſtration. Your circumſtances with regard to the people ſoon becoming deſperate, like other honeſt ſervants, you determined to involve the beſt of maſters in the ſame difficulties with yourſelf. We owe it to your grace's well-directed labours, that your ſovereign has been perſuaded to doubt of the affections of his ſubjects, and the people to ſuſpect the virtues of the ſovereign, at a time when both were unqueſtionable. You have degraded the royal dignity into a baſe diſhonourable competion with Mr. Wilkes, nor had you abilities to carry even this laſt contemptible triumph over a private man, without the groſſeſt violation of the fundamental laws of the conſtitution and rights of the people. But theſe are rights, my lord, which you can no more annihilate, than you can the ſoil to which they are annexed. The queſtion no longer turns upon points of national honour and ſecurity abroad, or on the degrees of experience and propriety of meaſures at home. It was not inconſiſtent that you ſhould abandon the cauſe of liberty in another country, which you had perſecuted in your own; and in the common arts of domeſtic corruption, we miſs no part of Sir Robert Walpole's ſyſtem, except his abilities. In this humble, imitative line you might have proceeded, ſafe and contemptible. You might probably never have riſen to the dignity of being hated, and you might even have been deſpiſed with moderation. But it ſeems you meant to be diſtinguiſhed; and to a mind like your's there was no other road to fame, but by the deſtruction of a noble fabric, which you thought had been too long the admiration of mankind. The uſe you have lately made of the military force introduced an alarming change in the mode of executing the laws. The arbitrary appointment of Mr. Luttrell invades the foundation of the laws themſelves, as it manifeſtly transfers the right of legiſlation from thoſe whom the people have choſen, to thoſe whom they have rejected. With a ſucceſſion of ſuch appointments, we may ſoon ſee a H—e of C——s collected, in the choice of which the other towns and counties of England will have as little ſhare as the devoted county of Middleſex.

Yet I truſt your grace will find, that the people of this country are neither to be intimidated by violent meaſures, nor deceived by refinements. When they ſee Mr. Luttrell ſeated in the H—e of C——s by mere dint of power, and in direct oppoſition to the choice of a whole county, they will not liſten to thoſe ſubtleties, by which every arbitrary exertion of authority is explained into the law and privilege of parliament. It requires no perſuaſion of argument, but ſimply the evidence of the ſenſes, to convince them, that to transfer the right of election from the collective to the repreſentative body of the people, contradicts all thoſe ideas of a H—e of C——s, which they have received from their forefathers, and which they already, though vainly perhaps, delivered to their children. The principles, on which this violent meaſure has been defended, have added ſcorn to injury, and forced us to feel, that we are not only oppreſſed, but inſulted.

With what force, my lord, with what protection are you prepared to meet the united deteſtation of the people of England? The city of London has given a generous example to the kingdom, in what manner a king of this country ought to be addreſſed; and I fancy, my lord, it is not yet in your courage to ſtand between your ſovereign and the addreſſes of his ſubjects. The injuries you have done this country are ſuch as demand not only redreſs, but vengeance. In vain you look for protection to that venal vote, which you have already paid for: another muſt be purchaſed; and, to ſave a miniſter, the H—e of C——s muſt declare themſelves not only independent of their conſtituents, but the determined enemies of the conſtitution. Conſider, my lord, whether this be an extremity, to which their fears will permit them to advance; or, if their protection ſhould fail you,

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how far you are authorized to rely upon the ſincerity of thoſe ſmiles, which a pious court laviſhes without reluctance upon a libertine by profeſſion. It is not, indeed, the leaſt of the thouſand contradictions which attend you, that a man, marked to the world by the groſſeſt violation of all ceremony and decorum, ſhould be the firſt ſervant of a court, in which prayers are morality, and kneeling is religion. Truſt not too far to appearances, by which your predeceſſors have been deceived, though they have not been injured. Even the beſt of princes may at laſt diſcover, that this is a contention, in which every thing may be loſt, but nothing can be gained; and as you became miniſter by accident, were adopted without choice, truſted without confidence, and continued without favour, be aſſured that, whenever an occaſion preſents, you will be diſcarded without even the forms of regret. You will then have reaſon to be thankful, if you are permitted to retire to that ſeat of learning, which, in contemplation of the ſyſtem of your life, the comparative purity of your manners with thoſe of their high ſteward, and a thouſand other recommending circumſtances, has choſen you to encourage the growing virtue of their youth, and to preſide over their education. Whenever the ſpirit of diſtributing prebends and biſhoprics ſhall have departed from you, you will find that learned ſeminary perfectly recovered from the delirium of an inſtallation, and, what in truth it ought to be, once more a peaceful ſcene of ſlumber and meditation. The venerable tutors of the univerſity will no longer diſtreſs your modeſty, by propoſing you for a pattern to their pupils. The learned dulneſs of declamation will be ſilent; and even the venal muſe, though happieſt in fiction, will forget your virtues. Yet, for the benefit of the ſucceeding age, I could wiſh that your retreat might be deferred until your morals ſhall happily be ripened to that maturity of corruption, at which, philoſophers tell us, the worſt examples ceaſe to be contagious.

JUNIUS.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LAVINIA's letter was no ſooner read, than every member of the ſociety declared in her favour; the nature of her diſtreſs, and the delicacy of her ſentiments, equally recommending her to compaſſion and eſteem.

I am greatly ſhocked, ſaid Miſs Caroline Middleton, at the maſculine and enterpriſing ſpirit of the mother—tranſport her child, expoſe her from motives of ambition to the beſt bidder; more eſpecially as that child's inclinations are ſo amiably repugnant to every ſpecies of impropriety! Young people, as I have often heard Lady Briſtow obſerve, may, on ſome occaſions, be dazzled with the romance of life; but the maternal eye, quickened by tenderneſs, no leſs than experience, can that be captivated by falſe colourings?

But, beſides all the hazard of the paſſage, contempt of the judicious, and reproaches of their own ſenſibility, ſaid Amelia, I ſhould ſuppoſe that the Eaſt-India adventurers, the indelicate candidates for huſbands (rather than conform to the little neceſſities or diſappointments of their circumſtances) though they may be ſucceſsful, can never be truly eſteemed even by the huſbands they obtain.

You, Miſs Robinſon, returned Mrs. Milnham, who have acted with ſuch nicety as to refuſe the man of your heart, from the imagined obſcurity of one or two points, the apparent ſuggeſtion to every other judgment of malice and revenge, may very naturally aſk the queſtion you now do:—but be aſſured, my dear, that thoſe who can ſo widely wander from the path of propriety, have minds calculated to ſupport the various conſequences. With reſpect to the mother's conduct, the declared object of our Caroline's diſguſt and reſentment, many things may be ſaid in its extenuation. We have all our peculiar propenſities:—the refined place, their felicity

licity in refinement, the ambitious in ſplendor, and the humble in contentment:—but, as the former are not always attainable, thoſe who aim alone at the latter bid faireſt for ſucceſs. I am at preſent wholly unacquainted with this mother, yet I will not ſcruple to affirm, as my opinion, that her worſt errors have no worſe ſource than a wrong education. Thoſe, who conſider the frippery of dreſs and the parade of equipage as eſſentials, will ſacrifice every other conſideration to ambition's ſhrine: nor, indeed, according to the weight externals every where bear, is it an eaſy matter to preſerve ourſelves in ſome ſmall degree from the contagion. Could you, my ſweet Caroline, on an honeſt retroſpect, entirely acquit yourſelf?—Was there never a period, when that little boſom felt unbidden contempt for the home-ſpun gown, and an involuntary prepoſſeſſion for the gay embroidery?

You might, madam, ſaid Miſs Briſtow, have made both your queſtion and concluſion general; for notwithſtanding the advantages I have enjoyed of precept and example, I have frequently been acquainted with the narrow operation you deſcribe. How ſay you, Miſs Middleton, added ſhe in a lively accent, will you not ingenuouſly acknowledge the frailties rather of your youth than your nature?

Miſs Middleton bluſhed, at once from conſcious frailty and reſentment. We have all ſomething, madam, returned ſhe with conſtrained civility, to correct; nor is the want of good nature the leaſt unhappy deficiency in the female compoſition.

Can it be neceſſary at this period, demanded Lady Briſtow, for me to obſerve, that the Benevolent Society know nothing of exceptions? To feel, muſt be to reform. Do not then, Miſs Middleton, pervert the moſt deſirable of poſſeſſions, honeſt ſenſibility.

The unfortunate Miranda, whom for the future we ſhall diſtinguiſh by the name of Mrs. Brereton, begged ſhe might be allowed to give one inſtance of benevolence——the removing ſo amiable a creature's difficulties. Since the dreadful loſs of my huſband, you well know, my dear ladies, ſaid ſhe, my fortune has been greatly in arrears. I have no relations to claim my conſideration. My little boy was taken from me, as a part of my puniſhment for the wretchedneſs I brought on his unfortunate father. Yet that heaven that gave, and deprived me of my bleſſings, well knows the innocence of my intention. I want an opportunity of joy to my heart, by becoming the inſtrument of joy to the deſerving. On this occaſion indeed I ſhall have little to boaſt; for notwithſtanding my happy and unexpected eſtabliſhment in this ſociety, I feel the neceſſity of a worthy companion, to enable me to ſupport thoſe hours, which even the Benevolent Society can neither ſooth nor ſoften: in a word, ladies, it is a generous ſympathiſing mind, which in the ſeaſon of retirement would liſten to, and participate the ſad and frequent repetition of, my miſery and anguiſh, that can alone contribute to my peace. Should Lavinia's diſpoſition prove what her language and conduct beſpeak it, the accompliſhments ſhe ſo modeſtly confeſſes herſelf miſtreſs of, ſhall not be unprofitably exerciſed, independance ſhall be hers; a ſmall annuity will free her from uncertainty and reſtraint, and her valuable attachment be my ample compenſation. Nay, farther, I muſt intreat, and if I may judge of my friends impreſſions by my own, I ſhall not be reluctantly indulged, that however inconſiſtent her reception as a member may be with the late reſolutions of the ſociety, yet I may be permitted to introduce her to the general acquaintance.

Mrs. Milnham ſmiled——the ſmiles of humanity how inexpreſſibly amiable! It is impoſſible, ſaid ſhe, to refuſe a requeſt urged by ſuch worthy motives.—Do with both us and Lavinia, my dear Mrs. Brereton, what will beſt conduce to your own happineſs, and there is no doubt but our approbation will be yours.

Mrs. Lloyd, with her uſual vivacity, now gave a turn to the converſation. Here are, ſaid ſhe, my ſiſter-members, a large collection of addreſſes and complaints, from ladies on whoſe ſhoulders, by their own confeſſion, the matrimonial yoke fits but very uneaſy——let us, if poſſible, ſoften their burthens.

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I am afraid, ſaid Mrs. Stanley, we ſhall find that the moſt difficult of all our undertakings. To ſtrike out the vanity, the ſelf-love, the meanneſs, and the petulance, which gave riſe to the diſſenſions in that ſtate, we muſt totally ſubdue the natures we have to deal with; and I believe none of us will pretend to be capable of forming new creatures.

I would not be ſerious on the occaſion, ſaid Mrs. Lloyd, if I could poſſibly avoid it. But is it not wonderful that Providence, for the wiſeſt and moſt hidden purpoſes, ſhall bring to an early diſſolution the happieſt of unions, and permit mutual tormentors to dwell whole years together? If there is a gratification for ſenſibility, it is the devoting all our wiſhes, our attentions, to one conſtant point—the felicity of thoſe we love.

The grand baſis of matrimonial grievances, returned Lady Briſtow, with a view to diſpel the growing melancholy of her friend, is the making an ill choice. If the principles, the capacity, the reputation, or the diſpoſition, were allowed to be the criterion, there would be ſome proſpect of peace; but the captivating charm has ſeldom an exiſtence beyond our own fond imaginations, and the deluſion conſequently no ſooner ceaſes, than we conceive ourſelves deceived, injured, and wretched.

I believe, madam, ſaid Miſs Briſtow, if that important change of condition was to be duly conſidered, it would be rarely accompliſhed.—— The feeling mind meets every day with ſufficient exerciſe from foreign cauſes, what then ſhall we ſay of the wiſdom, or temerity, of thoſe, who bare their boſoms to the keeneſt ſhafts of diſappointment, apprehenſion, and anguiſh? For in that ſuperior kind of friendſhip, to mention nothing of the maternal exertions, whether we are happy, or miſerable, in our choice, the pain is pretty equal. Mortification can wound deep, but the anxieties of tenderneſs are little inferior.

It is a misfortune, ſaid Mrs. Milnham, that ſo little principle, generoſity, or juſtice, is to be found in mankind. For example, our unhappy Oxfordſhire correſpondent, whatever was her weakneſs, or folly, both of which ſhe ſo pathetically laments, it was a confidence in the honour of the man on whom ſhe beſtowed her perſon and fortune, which produced the former, and an incredulity founded on a partiality for him alone, that incited her to the latter. She had no idea that profeſſion and practice could be ſo widely different, or the remonſtrances of her relations in his diſfavour had operated more powerfully than all his ſollicitations to accept him. But however he thought proper to diſſemble in the firſt inſtance, when diſſimulation became a virtue, he *greatly* deſpiſed it; when, by an aſſiduity calculated to effect, he had effected his purpoſe, the vanity of his nature, a cruel, an ungentlemanly vanity, urged him to triumph. If the lady's fortune was, as he politely declared, the only object of his wiſhes, could he not have enjoyed it without wounding her by the acknowledgment?

And yet the weight of the evil, ſaid Mrs. Stanley, will be merely proportioned to the manner of ſuſtaining it: whoever is either ſurprized or betrayed into a ſnare, and inſtead of caſting about for the means of extricating themſelves, or the means of rendering captivity tolerable, will, with our compaſſion, incur at leaſt our diſapprobation. Cuſtom and reſignation can make all things ſupportable, and if we can but paſs through life irreproachably, we attain the higheſt felicity of humanity.

Upon my word, ſaid Mrs. Milnham ſmiling, I do not know whether an unfortunate marriage, to the mind of vanity, is not an actual gratification; for can a woman ever have ſo extenſive an opportunity of ſhining? To bear unmerited ill treatment with propriety, is the moſt admirable of leſſons, and yet if it is duly conſidered, it is the only remedy; for ſo far from ill-treatment juſtifying a wife in any one vice, or even a breach of decorum, it merely ſerves to exculpate the huſband from blame, and expoſe the otherwiſe eſtimable object to odium and contempt.

However juſt your obſervation, returned Lady Briſtow, we frequently find many of our ſiſter females hurried into the groſſeſt extravagance, from the unhappineſs of their ſituations,

tions, who appeared all the reſt of their days to be incapable of deſerting the path of prudence. To my certain knowledge, ſeveral have contracted habits of ebriety, and others, from a notion of retaliating, for which I want a name, forfeited every pretenſion to honour, reputation, and compaſſion.

But of all the people under the ſun, ſaid Mrs. Stanley, commend me to your ladies who make a merit of their virtue, and from only acting properly, expect the moſt unbounded approbation: there is ſomething ſo indelicate, as well as deſpicable, in theſe minds, that, to me, the moſt unhappy wanderer in the ſtreets is more meritorious.

It therefore remains, ſaid Mrs. Milnham, to give our Oxfordſhire friend this conſolation——that in proportion to her ſuffering, her conſcious integrity will ſupport her, and that when ſhe conſiders the variety of wretchedneſs to which the miſerable, if guilty, are expoſed, ſhe will congratulate herſelf for being only unfortunate, and look forward to that period of general releaſe, that will place her deſervings in a moſt glorious point of view.

The following letter was now ordered to be read, which terminated the meeting, and will be anſwered the enſuing month.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

I Am not to be told, that whatever conſolation there may be in ſtore for misfortune, indiſcretion, or miſery, guilt is wholly ſhut out from all participation of it. But however your diſpleaſure may be excited at receiving an addreſs from a guilty hand, do not refuſe to read my ſtory, as you will there perhaps find ſome ſmall extenuation of it.

My father was a little country vicar, whoſe good nature was ever betraying him into repentance. An unlucky accident brought him to the acquaintance of a young woman, who, tho' meanly born, had been well educated, and whoſe perſon was extremely pleaſing. As he found her in a dependent ſituation, he could not be deceived reſpecting her circumſtances; and as his own income was to the laſt degree limited, his making choice of her for a wife, could not be conſidered as a prudent ſtep; but ſhe was exceedingly agreeable to him, and had a ſpecious neſs about her, that beſpoke her capable of giving happineſs by her œconomy, induſtry, and good humour, to any condition. On very trifling ſolicitation ſhe condeſcended to accept his offer, ſhared his little fortune, and gave for a time additional charms to all his enjoyment. In this period of contentment I was brought into exiſtence: my father beheld me with tranſports truly paternal, but my mother, from ſelf-attachment, and a gaiety of diſpoſition, which till then had never ſhewn itſelf, removed me from her ſight, to ſecure herſelf from the cares and attentions of infancy. My father's eaſineſs of temper would not ſuffer him to contend any point, much leſs was he capable of contending with the woman he loved; therefore, notwithſtanding he wiſhed to retain me under his roof, he beheld me with a tear delivered up to the mercy of a nurſe, and conveyed to a diſtant pariſh.

The neighbourhood was greatly diſguſted at the pride, or, as they called it, want of nature in the wife of their paſtor, and did not long ſcruple to make very free with her character:—the ſquire and her were ſeen to walk together in ſome remote fields; and conſtructions, the moſt baneful to her reputation and my father's peace, were the conſequence. From a miſtaken notion of kindneſs their ſuſpicions reached the wretched huſband's ear, who, though indolent in ſecurity, was rouſed to the moſt deſperate reſentment.

My mother, ladies, the mother of your unhappy correſpondent, was no ſooner charged with her impropriety, than ſhe became ſo dead to every ſenſe of honour and diſgrace, as to elope; leaving the man that doated on her, and the infant who had ſo many tender claims to her conſideration, to all the horrors of diſtreſs, and the agonies of unmerited infamy. As for me, I was left to the management of an ignorant, though well meaning family; but my father, in order to ſecure himſelf from reflec-

tions, being never ſober, lived only to the end of the ſucceeding twelve-months.

My father's effects were ſo inconſiderable, that it was in debate how I was to be diſpoſed of, when my mother took upon herſelf the care of my proviſion and education. I continued at ſchool till my ſixteenth year, when I received a viſit from a man of faſhion, who told me he was to convey me home. Inexperienced as I was in the ways of life and mankind, I had not the moſt diſtant ſuſpicion of his intentions. He conducted me to an elegant ſeat, pronounced me miſtreſs of all his poſſeſſions; and, on my enquiring into the meaning of his proceedings, he, in the moſt tender manner poſſible, confeſſed to me, that my mother had accepted a price for her child's virtue, to relieve herſelf from the evil conſequences of guilt and extravagance.

Shocked at this acknowledgment, I gave myſelf up for loſt. My tears, my innocence, apparently affected him. He begged me to believe him incapable of taking ungenerous advantages, for notwithſtanding I was then in his power, I was free; nor would he reſtrain my ſteps. But where had I to go? friendleſs and miſerable, I knew not where to ſeek protection! and as he treated me with the kindeſt, the moſt engaging reſpect, I will not ſay I wiſhed to leave him.

This was the rock of my deſtruction: he offered to marry me. A man of faſhion publickly uniting himſelf to the daughter of an abandoned woman, it was not to be thought of. He told me there was no happineſs without me. In a word, for I will not attempt to palliate, to convince him I had ſenſibility, to convince him I had gratitude, I propoſed to him that we ſhould bind ourſelves by a ceremony that, however ſacred, ſhould ſtill leave him at liberty, in an hour of intereſt of repentance or inconſtancy, to renounce me for ever.

O that he had had but the goodneſs to ſave me from myſelf! A preſbyterian clergyman performed the falſe office, and not a thought of the duties I owed poſterity ever reached my heart, until I found myſelf a mother. For eight or nine years no felicity could have exceeded mine, if I could have ſubdued the idea of my being accountable to my children for all the conſequences of my indiſcretion. I had not the reſolution to forego the guilty commerce; affection, the tendereſt, the moſt grateful affection, was the tye. I would not ſuffer him to unite himſelf to me legally when uncontaminated, and under my then circumſtances there was no thinking of it. I had now five little children, and all the mother in my heart, when I received a caſual intimation, that my ———, I could not call him huſband, had thoughts of quitting me.

I never felt my miſery completely till that moment: but I had no right to complain. I aſſumed all the reſolution, the compoſure I was miſtreſs of, to learn from himſelf what I had to expect. His features ſpoke the truth, whilſt the language of diſſimulation dwelt on his tongue. I made it my buſineſs to acquire information from another quarter: he was, ladies, on the actual point of marrying the woman of his father's choice, and for whom I had ever heard him declare the moſt confirmed averſion.

I diſdained all expoſtulation with him, converted my poſſeſſions into money, and, without giving him the ſmalleſt notice, left the country. But as it was impoſſible for me long to ſubſiſt myſelf and family on a trifle, and being well acquainted with the principles of his father, I applied to him for conſideration: an annuity was inſtantly appointed me, with many compliments on my conduct: yet are compliments but poorly calculated to heal the wounded heart. My ſweet, my injured children, by their innocent endearments, give an unſpeakable poignance to the diſtreſs they ſeek to heal. Where is their father? has he forſaken both me and them? will he never ſee us more? never bleſs his little prattlers again? It is too much, too aggravating of the natural miſery of my condition to be ſupported; nor ſhall I live to ſee them capable of guarding themſelves againſt the evils of life.

Is there one favourable, one recommendatory circumſtance of a wretch like me? But, my good ladies, it is not for myſelf I plead. Can benevolence refuſe to ſerve the unoffending, and the helpleſs?

I

I would avoid the curſes of my own poſterity; I would have them educated in ſuch a manner, that piety and reſignation might be theirs; that they might diſregard the calamity, the infamy I have entailed upon them. No claim of conſanguinity, no claim to proviſion; the out-caſt, the ſport of the happy, and the inconſiderate; and born to bluſh at their mother's name.

Had my ſenſibility—but it is continued to me for my puniſhment——all gracious providence——the man who was maſter of my deſtiny, is exempt from every horror by which I am oppreſſed; yet I tremble for his ſhare in the iniquity. To know my children would adhere to the path I have quitted, to have paid the full price for him and me, would alone ſooth me into compoſure. I am not to chuſe, I am not to preſcribe. Theſe, theſe are the triumphs, the fruits of guilty commerce—to be undone ourſelves, and involve creatures yet unborn in the dreadful calamity.

I am, ladies,

Your moſt unfortunate

And undeſerving PENELOPE.

Abſtract of the Account of the Charge of his Majeſty's Civil Government for one Year, from January 5, 1765, to January 5, 1766.

Royal family.	Queen		50,000 *l.*				
	Duke of York		12,000				
	Prince Henry		8,000				
	Princeſs of Wales		60,000				
	Princeſs Amelia		12,000				
	Late duke of Cumberland		11,250				
					l.	*s.*	*d.*
					153,250	—	—
	Late Queen's ſervants				4,496	16	— ¼
	Servants to late Queen of Denmark, and of Princeſs Mary of Heſſe				415	—	—
	Cofferer of the houſhold				97,295	—	—
	Treaſurer of the chamber				61,362	12	1
	Maſter of the great wardrobe				20,219	1	5
	Maſter of the robes				4,124	4	3 ½
	Maſter of the horſe				18,000	—	—
	Paymaſter of the works				48,877	9	10 ½
	Foreign miniſters				87,291	8	9
Fees and Salaries.	Great officers		25,287	7 11			
	Judges and officers attending courts of juſtice		29,925	6 2 ½			
	Clerks of the council 1000 l. office-keeper 91 l. 5s.		1,091	5 —			
	Officers of the ceremonies		521	13 4			
	Gentlemen of the bed-chamber		14,950	11 6 ½			
	Grooms of the bed-chamber		5,951	— 7 ½			
	Kings, &c. at arms		513	6 8			
	Officers of the order of the bath		500	— —			
	Serjeants at arms		1,001	11 —			
	Commiſſioners of trade, &c.		9,854	— —			
	Officers of the board of works		304	2 4			
	Officers of the ordnance		480	5 10			
	Keepers of houſes, parks, &c.		7,464	13 3 ½			
	Officers of divers natures		11,173	6 3 ¼			
	Officers of the receipt of exchequer		2,701	18 8			
	Officers of the court of exchequer		2,873	1 11			
					114,593	10	¥
	Penſions and annuities, payable at the exchequer				35,800	3	2
	Penſions and annuities, by Lord Gage				55,078	15	9
	Sundries, as of his majeſty's free gift and royal bounty				5,130	—	—
	Band of gentlemen penſioners				6,000	—	—
	Jewels, or preſents in lieu thereof, to foreign miniſters				1,737	5	6

		l.	*s.*	*d.*	*l.*	*s.*	*d.*
Secret Service.	Earl of Halifax, late one of the ſecretaries of ſtate	1,538	13	2			
	Earl of Sandwich, late another	1,546	7	10			
	Duke of Grafton, another	1,453	12	2			
	Mr. Conway, another	1,461	6	10			
	Mr. Melliſh, late ſecretary of the treaſury	5,000	—	—			
	Mr. Potts, ſecretary of the poſt-office	6,461	—	—			
					17,461	—	—
His majeſty's privy purſe					48,000	—	—
His majeſty's goldſmith, for plate					2,635	10	—
	Law charges	13,050	—	—			
	Liberates	7,460	10	1 ½			
	Rewards for ſervices	6,256	12	—			
	Diſburſements	48,029	11	3 ½			
	Sheriffs for convictions of felons	7,277	9	1 ½			
	Riding charges to meſſengers	2,361	12	—			
	Mr. Baſkett, for printing	5,846	11	5			
	City-impoſt	98	14	—			
	Rents, payable by the crown	323	9	—			
					90,704	8	10 ½
Charges of the hanaper of the court of Chancery					2,000	—	—
					874,472	6	5

Out of the following revenues:

Arrears of his late Majeſty's Civil Liſt Revenues.

To Mr. Melliſh, for ſecret ſervice		3,425	12	—			
Four One half per Cent. from Barbadoes.							
To the Duke of Glouceſter	12,000	—	—				
Sir Geo. Amyand, for ſpecial ſervice	5,338	16	—				
					17,338	16	—
Revenue of Gibraltar.							
To J. Nicoll, Eſq; for ſpecial ſervice	12631	14	6				
Capt. Clevland, the like	1,172	13	6				
				13,804	8	—	
Revenues of the Duchy of Cornwall.							
To Charles Jenkinſon, Eſq; for ſpecial ſervice				8,000	—	—	
Virginia Quit-Rents.							
To Charles Lowndes, Eſq; for ſpecial ſervice				7,000	—	—	
					49,568	16	—
				Total	924,041	2	5

Reflections on Modern Hiſtorians, and the Uncertainty of Hiſtory. By M. Voltaire.

TOWARDS the end of the fifteenth century a new world is diſcovered, and ſoon after the politics of Europe and the arts aſſume a new form. The art of printing and the reſtoration of the ſciences furniſh us with faithful hiſtories, inſtead of ridiculous chronicles ſhut up in cloiſters ſince the days of Gregory of Tours. Every nation of Europe had its hiſtorians. Ancient poverty is converted into ſuperfluity; there is ſcarce a city that is not deſirous of having its own hiſtory. We are overwhelmed with trifles. The man, who is deſirous of real inſtruction, is obliged to confine himſelf to great events, and to diſregard little ones; ſuch a perſon, in the multitude of revolutions, ſeizes the ſpirit and genius of ages, and the manners of nations. Above all, he muſt fix his attention on the hiſtory of his own country, ſtudy it, be maſ-

ter

ter of it, enter minutely into it, and content himſelf with a general view of other nations. Their hiſtory is no farther intereſting than as it is connected with his own, or on account of the great things they have performed. The firſt ages after the fall of the Roman empire are only, as has been already obſerved, barbarous adventures under barbarous names, excepting the age of Charlemagne. The North is ſavage till the ſixteenth century: the quarrels of the emperors of Germany and the popes ſpread deſolation over Italy during ſix centuries. All is confuſion in Spain till the reign of Ferdinand and Iſabella. France, till Lewis the Eleventh, is a prey to inteſtine calamities, under a weak government. Daniel alledges that the early times of France are more intereſting than thoſe of Rome; but he does not conſider that the weaker the beginnings of a vaſt empire are, the more intereſting they are, and that we take pleaſure in ſeeing the ſmall ſource of a mighty torrent, which has overwhelmed half the globe.

The utility of hiſtory conſiſts in the compariſon which ſtateſmen and citizens may make of the laws and manners of other countries with thoſe of their own: this compariſon excites modern nations to vie with one another in arts, commerce, and agriculture. Great errors committed in paſt ages are of great conſequence to future ages; and the crimes and calamities occaſioned by abſurd quarrels cannot be too frequently repeated, or repreſented in too ſtrong colours; for it is certain, that by renewing the memory of ſuch quarrels, the return of them is often prevented.

But the great uſe of modern hiſtory, and the advantage it has over ancient hiſtory, ariſes from its ſhewing that, ever ſince the fifteenth century, whenever a prince became too powerful, a confederacy was formed againſt him. This ſyſtem of the balance of power the ancients had no idea of; and hence we may account for the aſtoniſhing ſucceſs of the Romans, who, having formed a militia ſuperior to that of other nations, ſubdued them one after another from the Tiber to the Euphrates.

The uncertainty of hiſtory.—Times are generally diſtinguiſhed into fabulous and hiſtorical; but the hiſtorical times themſelves ſhould be diſtinguiſhed into truths and fables. I do not mean thoſe fables which are now acknowledged as ſuch; the prodigies, for example, with which Livy has embelliſhed or ſpoiled his hiſtory, are out of the queſtion. But, in regard to what is generally believed, are there not many reaſons for doubting? If we conſider that the Roman republic was five hundred years without hiſtorians, that Livy himſelf laments the loſs of the annals and other monuments, which were almoſt all deſtroyed when the city was burnt; *pleraque interiere*; if we reflect that in the firſt three hundred years of Rome the art of writing was little known, *raræ per eadem tempora literæ*; we ſhall find reaſon to entertain doubts concerning all thoſe events which are out of the ordinary courſe of human affairs. Is it probable that Romulus was obliged to carry off the Sabine women by force? Is the hiſtory of Lucretia probable? Can we readily believe, upon the faith of Livy, that King Porſenna was filled with admiration of the Romans, becauſe a fanatic wanted to aſſaſſinate him? Is it not more reaſonable, on the contrary, to believe Polybius, who wrote two hundred years before Livy, and who tells us that Porſenna ſubdued the Romans? Are we to credit the account which is given of the puniſhment which the Carthaginians inflicted upon Regulus? If it had been true, would not Polybius, who lived at the time, have ſpoken of it? But he ſays not one word of the matter; and does not this afford reaſon to ſuſpect that the ſtory was invented long after, in order to render the Carthaginians odious? Open Moreri's dictionary at the article Regulus, and you ſee him affirming that the puniſhment of this Roman is mentioned by Livy. Now that part of Livy's hiſtory which relates to this affair happens to be loſt, and, inſtead of it, we have only the ſupplement of Frenſhemius, ſo that Moreri only quotes a German of the ſeventeenth century, inſtead of a Roman in the days of Auguſtus.

Are public monuments, annual ceremonies, and medals, hiſtorical proofs? One is naturally diſpoſed to believe that a monument, erected by a nation in order to celebrate an event,

event, ſhews the certainty of that event. If ſuch monuments, however, were not raiſed by cotemporaries, if they celebrate improbable events, they prove nothing but a deſire to conſecrate a popular opinion.

The roſtral column, erected in Rome by the cotemporaries of Duilius, is unqueſtionably a proof of the naval victory gained by Duilius. But does the ſtatue of the augur Navius, who divided a flint with a razor, prove that Navius performed this prodigy? Are the ſtatues of Ceres and Triptolemus, in Athens, undoubted proofs that Ceres taught the Athenians agriculture? Does the famous Laocoon, which is ſtill entire, prove the truth of the hiſtory of the Trojan horſe?

Ceremonies and annual feſtivals eſtabliſhed by a whole nation are no better proofs of the originals to which they relate. Almoſt all the Roman, Syrian, Grecian, and Egyptian feſtivals were founded upon ſilly and ridiculous tales, as well as the temples and ſtatues of their ancient heroes. They were monuments of credulity conſecrated to error.

A medal, even a cotemporary one, is not always a proof. How many medals have been ſtruck by flattery upon occaſion of battles which were far from being deciſive, though dignified with the title of victories? In the war of the Engliſh againſt the Spaniards, in the year 1740, was there not a medal ſtruck, to ſhew that Carthagena was taken by Admiral Vernon, at the very time that this admiral was raiſing the ſiege of it? Medals are only unqueſtionable vouchers, when the event is atteſted by cotemporary authors; the proofs, in this caſe, ſupport each other, and eſtabliſh the truth.

Are harangues to be inſerted in hiſtory, and characters to be drawn? If, upon an important occaſion, a general or a ſtateſman has ſpoken in a ſtriking and remarkable manner, characteriſtical of his genius and that of the age he lived in, his ſpeech ought undoubtedly to be inſerted word for word; ſuch ſpeeches are perhaps the moſt uſeful parts of hiſtory. But why make a man ſay what he never ſaid? We might almoſt as well attribute actions to him which he never performed; this is nothing but an imitation of one of Homer's fictions. But what in a poem is a mere fiction, is in a hiſtorian a lye. Several of the ancients, indeed, adopted this method; but this only proves that ſeveral of the ancients were fond of diſplaying their eloquence, though at the expence of truth.

Characters very often ſhew a greater deſire to ſhine than to inſtruct: cotemporary writers, indeed, have a right to draw the characters of thoſe ſtateſmen with whom they negociated, or of thoſe generals under whom they ſerved. But how much is it to be feared that the pencil will be guided by paſſion? The characters in Clarendon are drawn with more partiality, gravity, and wiſdom, than thoſe we read with ſo much pleaſure in Cardinal de Retz.

But to be deſirous of painting the antients, to attempt unfolding the inmoſt receſſes of their breaſts, to look upon events as characters, by means of which we may clearly read the very ſecrets of their hearts, is an enterprize of a very delicate nature, and in many writers a mere puerility.

Cicero lays it down as a maxim, that an hiſtorian ſhould never dare to tell a falſhood, or conceal a truth. The firſt part of this precept is inconteſtible: we muſt examine the other. If a truth can be of any advantage to a ſtate, your ſilence is highly blameable. But if you are writing the hiſtory of a prince who has truſted you with a ſecret, are you to reveal that ſecret? Are you to tell poſterity what it would be criminal in you to tell in confidence to any individual? Muſt the duty of an hiſtorian prevail over a ſtill higher duty? Suppoſe you had been witneſs to a frailty which had no influence on human affairs, are you to reveal this frailty? If ſo, hiſtory would degenerate into ſatire.

Concerning the ſtyle and manner of writing hiſtory.—I ſhall ſay very little upon this ſubject, as ſo much has been already written upon it. We know that the ſtyle and manner of Livy, his gravity, and his ſage eloquence, are well ſuited to the majeſty of the Roman republic; that Tacitus is an admirable painter of tyrants; that Polybius excels in laying down the

the maxims of war; and Dionyſius of Halicarnaſſus in writing of antiquities.

But in copying after theſe great maſters, the moderns have a more difficult taſk than they had. We expect from modern hiſtorians more detail, facts more clearly proved, greater preciſion in dates, more attention to cuſtoms, laws, manners, commerce, finances, and agriculture. It is with hiſtory as with mathematics and natural philoſophy, the career is wonderfully enlarged.

It is expected that you write the hiſtory of a foreign country in a different manner from that of your own. If you are writing the hiſtory of France, you are not obliged to deſcribe the courſe of the Seine or the Loire; but if you are writing the hiſtory of the Portugueſe conqueſts in Aſia, you muſt give the topography of the diſcovered countries. You muſt lead your reader by the hand along the coaſt of Africa and Perſia, you muſt acquaint him with the manners, the laws, and cuſtoms of countries new to Europe. If you have nothing to tell us, but that one barbarian ſucceeds another barbarian on the banks of the Oxus, what benefit does the public derive from your hiſtory? The method which is proper for a hiſtory of your own country, is not proper for writing an account of the diſcoveries of the new world. The hiſtory of a city is very different from that of a great empire, and the life of an individual muſt be written differently from the hiſtory of Spain or England.

Theſe rules are ſufficiently known; but the art of writing hiſtory well, will ever be very uncommon. We know that the ſtyle of hiſtory muſt be grave, pure, various, and agreeable; there are laws for writing hiſtory, as there are for every other ſpecies of compoſition: we have precepts in abundance, but we have few great artiſts.

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS; giving ſome Account of the preſent Undertakings, Studies, and Labours of the ingenious in many conſiderable Parts of the World. 4to. Vol. LVIII. for the Year 1768. Davis and Reymers.

In an adverti ſement prefixed to the volume before us, the Royal Society declare, that as a body they never deliver their ſentiments upon any ſubject, and that the thanks which they give from the chair, to the authors of any papers, are to be conſidered not as recommendations to the world, but as marks of civility for the reſpect with which they are treated in the communication. They hope therefore the public will attend to this circumſtance, and not pay any regard to the illiberal oſtentation of thoſe who endeavour to proſtitute their politeneſs in this reſpect to mercenary purpoſes.

The preſent volume contains many curious papers on various ſubjects, which muſt be deemed a valuable acquiſition to ſcience, and we doubt not but the following extract will prove entertaining to our readers.

An Account of a particular Species of Cameleon: By James Parſons, *M. D. F. R. S.*

[Read June 12, 1768.]

"Among the quadrupeds of the earth, the claſs of Cameleons is one of the moſt curious families; inſomuch as to have engaged the attention of many natural hiſtorians; not only on account of the particular ſtructure of its parts, but alſo of ſeveral curious phænomena which are peculiar to it, in its ſeveral ſpecies, in the different parts of the world.

This animal is ranged by authors under the generical name Lacerta, which comprehends a great variety of all ſizes from the crocodile to the ſmalleſt lizard: but as the cameleon has its various ſpecies, and each ſuch properties as are not common to any others under the tribe of Lacertæ, they indeed deſerve to be regarded as a particular genus.

However, ſince authors have been very full in their accounts of theſe creatures; which every one, curious in their enquiries into the hiſtory of animals, may have recourſe to, collected in an excellent work intitled, *Dictionaire raiſonné des Animaux*, I ſhall only entertain the learned ſociety with a deſcription of a ſpecies of cameleon which I conſider as a non-deſcript, having made a careful reſearch concerning this animal among authors, and ſeen ſeveral kinds of them, as well as various figures in every hiſtory I am acquainted with; from all which the ſubject before us is very different.

It is chiefly in the ſtructure of the head that this difference appears, and its ſingularity induced me to obſerve it with attention; for the head is very large in proportion to the reſt of this animal, and all others of the ſame

ſame claſs; and the more ſo, if we meaſure from the two anterior flat proceſſes, to the poſterior extremity or proceſs of the cranium, which meaſures three inches and a quarter. This poſterior proceſs extends backwards, over the neck, to the firſt vertical proceſs of the ſpine; and the interior proceſſes, one on each ſide, project forwards and upwards in an oblique direction over the naſal hole, and are bluntly ſerrated all round; the ſurface of the entire face is covered with tubercles and ſcales, which, by being in a dry ſtate, have loſt their protuberance and luſtre, which the ſcales certainly were endowed with while the animal was alive.

The length of the two mandibles is equal, and is two inches and a quarter from the articulation of the lower with the upper jaw, to the apex of each; both being furniſhed with a fine ſet of ſmall pointed teeth; all of a ſize, and ſo ſet, that, upon the animal's cloſing his mouth, the teeth do not meet, but thoſe of the upper fall in with thoſe of the under alternately. There are no molares nor canine teeth.

The orbits are extremely large and deep, ſo that this cameleon muſt have had very great eyes, and very globular; for they are each more than a third of the whole length of the mandible in diameter.

From a cloſe inſpection of the ſkin, which is now contracted and dried cloſe to the ſkeleton, it appears ſcaled all over; the larger ſcales are upon part of the head and upon the ſides of the neck; the ſmaller, under the jaws, upon the neck, and over the whole body; but we can form no idea of its proper colour whilſt the animal is alive, yet do not doubt of its having had a very beautiful covering.

Almoſt every ſpecies of Lacerta have five fingers upon each extremity; all the cameleons have them, but they differ in the diſpoſition of the fingers; this before us has the tarſal, metatarſal, and three bones to each finger, as it is in human hands: in this cameleon the fingers are very long, and terminated with pointed nails bending downwards; three of the fingers of each anterior extremity are inwards in the place of the thumb, and the other two are outwards; whereas in the poſterior extremities, three are outwards, having between them ſuch a large ſpace, or diviſion, as is between the thumb and fingers of men. But this diſtribution of the fingers I ſaw in one of the triangular-headed cameleons: other ſpecies have the five fingers together, and very ſhort like ſtumps; but that deſcribed by Pitfield, from the diſſections of the Royal academy, has its fingers diſpoſed in the ſame manner with this, and is one of thoſe with a triangular head and cheſt.

The vertical edge of the ſpine is ſcolloped all along from the neck to the extremity of the tail, and has on each ſide a row of knobs, or proceſſes, as far as the articulation of the thigh with the bone that runs up towards the ſpine; but from thence, where the tail begins, there is a ſecond lateral row of knobs, which continue all along the tail.

There does not appear any paſſage into the head for hearing, nor any other but the mouth and naſal holes; which is alſo taken notice of by the Royal Academy in their obſervations upon that mentioned above. This made Bellonius imagine, that theſe naſal holes ſerve cameleons for hearing as well as breathing; ſo that it ſhould ſeem, that more ſpecies than one are deſtitute of auditory holes.

This ſubject came into my hands from the owner Mr. Millan, who was kind enough to leave it with me for the purpoſe of laying it before the Royal Society; we have no knowledge of its native place, as he bought it among other natural productions now in his collection.

II. *An Eſſay upon Animal Reproduction. By Abbe* Spallanzani, F.R.S. *and Profeſſor of Philoſophy in the Univerſity of* Modena. *Tranſlated from the* Italian. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Becket.

The celebrated author of this piece, which was written at the deſire of Dr. Maty, has here diſplayed a conſiderable knowledge of his ſubject, and enriched the world with a production, which cannot fail of being warmly admired by the lovers of natural hiſtory.

III. *The original Power of the collective Body of the People of* England *examined and aſſerted. By* Daniel de Foe. *To which are added, by the ſame Author, ſome diſtinguiſhing Characters of a Parliament-man.* 12mo. 1s. Baldwin.

Daniel de Foe, the author of the True-born Engliſhman, is well known in this country; and the various pieces which have been written by him, are remarkable for an extraordinary portion both of intelligence and ſeverity. The preſent performance, which is calculated for the meridian of the preſent hour, vindicates the rights of the people, in a vein of ſtrong reaſoning, and will doubtleſs give ſatisfaction to every uninformed member of the community. To thoſe converſant with our conſtitution it cannot be of any extraordinary ſervice, as they muſt be ſenſible that the origin of all power is originally derived from, as well as intended for the happineſs of, the people.

IV. *The Farmer's Journey to* London. *A Farce of three Acts.* 8vo. Baldwin.

The author of this piece, which is ſtupid beyond the poſſibility of deſcription, has nothing but a laudable motive to urge in favour of his performance; yet as we have met ſome dunces without even ſuch a plea, we ſhall paſs him over lightly, and forget the poet entirely in the man.

V. *Genuine Memoirs of the Life and Adventures*

ventures of the celebrated Miſs Ann Elliot. *Written by a Gentleman intimately acquainted with her, and to whom ſhe communicated the moſt intereſting Paſſages of her Life.* 1 Vol. 12mo. Robſon. 2s. 6d.

The *gentleman intimately* acquainted with Miſs Elliot, is, we dare ſay, the needy ſcribe of a needy bookſeller, who never opened his lips to her in the whole courſe of his exiſtence, and is ſo very ignorant of the principal incident in her hiſtory, that he makes Mr. Murphy an actor at the time of her firſt appearance on the ſtage, though that gentleman had diſcontinued the profeſſion for many years antecedent to this particular.—But not to dwell upon the inauthenticity of the fabrication, it will be enough to inform the reader, that, if the whole contents were genuine, there is nevertheleſs nothing to gratify his curioſity. The ſubſtance of this delectable half-crown's-worth of biography is comprized in the following circumſtances:—Miſs Elliot was the daughter of a poor ſhoemaker at Tunbridge; being early charmed with her own perſon, ſhe was early ſeduced, came up to London, went upon the town, next upon the ſtage, and died worth ten thouſand pounds, which ſhe left to her poor relations.

VI. *The City Remembrancer: Being hiſtorical Narratives of the great Plague at* London, 1665—*Great Fire*, 1666—*and great Storm*, 1703. *The Whole compiled from the curious and authentic Papers of the late very learned Dr.* Harvey, *his Majeſty's Phyſician to the Tower of* London. 2 Vol. 10s. Nicoll.

Such readers as take pleaſure in the peruſal of melancholy pieces, will here find abundant matter of entertainment—and, if in relations of the utmoſt horror they can excuſe a very deſpicable ſtile, they will have but little fault to find with the compiler of the preſent article.

VII. *The practical Gardener and Gentleman's Directory for every Month in the Year*, &c. *By* James Garton. 12mo. 3s. Dilly.

The author of this book, after an extenſive acquaintance with practical gardening for thirty years, may be reaſonably ſuppoſed a perfect maſter of his ſubject; to us he appears in that light, and we cannot but recommend his performance as a very uſeful acquiſition to the public.

VIII. *Moral and Medical Dialogues. By* Charles Collignon, M. D. *Profeſſor of Anatomy at* Cambridge. 8vo. 2s. Beecroft.

The object of the doctor's enquiry in theſe dialogues is to diſcover whether man, in his preſent ſtate, is as happy as providence intended him. He does not ſuppoſe that human nature was created to be wholly without *ſome* corporal pain, and wholly without *ſome* mental anxieties; but he concludes, and in our opinion juſtly, that the chief evils under which we groan, are the reſult of our own follies and vices; and that we conſequently ſhould be much happier than we uſually are, if we made a more proper uſe of our reaſon, and a more frequent exerciſe of our virtue.

IX. *Dr.* Laſt *in his Chariot, a Comedy; as it is performed at the Theatre-Royal in the* Haymarket. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Griffin.

Notwithſtanding the repulſe which this piece received on its firſt exhibition at the theatre, we own it has made us laugh very heartily in the cloſet. It contains no doubt many things to which the critics may reaſonably object, but at the ſame time we muſt acknowledge, that it contains many things to which prejudice alone can refuſe an inſtant approbation. The following ſcene we give as an inſtance, which has been deſervedly honoured with the applauſe of the public.

The CONSULTATION SCENE.

Ailwou'd, *Dr.* Coffin, *Dr.* Skeleton, *Dr.* Bulruddery.

Coff. MR. Ailwou'd, your ſervant. I have obeyed your commands, you ſee; and am come, with my brothers Skeleton and Bulruddery, to have a conſultation upon your caſe. How do you find yourſelf this morning?

Ail. Pray, gentlemen be ſeated.—Why, really, doctor, I find myſelf but very indifferent.

Skel. How do you ſleep, ſir?

Ail. Very indifferently, doctor; chiefly broken ſlumbers.

Bulrud. And pray, how is your appetite?

Ail. Indifferent, very indifferent, indeed. I made ſhift to get down a couple of diſhes of chocolate this morning in bed; about two hours after I had ſome tea and toaſt with my wife; juſt now I ſwallowed, with much difficulty, a baſon of ſoup; and I believe I ſhall hardly take any thing more till dinner.

Skel. But, Mr. Ailwou'd, what are your chief complaints?

Ail. Really, doctor, I am afraid my diſorder is a complication. Sometimes I think it is the gout, ſometimes the rheumatiſm, ſometimes the dropſy, and ſometimes I feel myſelf in a high fever: however, gentlemen, Doctor Coffin here has been long my good friend and phyſician, and, by the help of the intelligence he can give you about my conſtitution, your art and experience may perhaps enable you to find out what's the matter with me; ſo I leave you to your conſultation. Gentlemen, your ſervant. [*Ailwou'd ſeeing the doctors as he goes out, drops a guinea.*] Stay, doctor, I'll take it up for you.

Skel. Sir, I thank you;—but, I think, there was another dropt?

Ail. No, there was'nt—

Skel. Why,—I have but two.

Ail. But two!—Oh! hoh! *(gives him another.)*

Dr. Coffin, *Dr.* Skeleton, *Dr.* Bulruddery *ſitting down with great ceremony; then, after a ſhort ſilence,*

Skel. Brother Coffin, ſhall I trouble you for a pinch of your—*(taking ſnuff)* Havannah, I ſee.

Coff. Brought me from thence by a captain, who aſſiſted in taking the place.

Skel. (Sneezes) Deviliſh ſtrong.

Bulrud. I have often, Dr. Skeleton, had it in my head to aſk ſome of the faculty, what can be the reaſon that when a man happens to ſneeze all the company bows?

Skel. Sneezing, Dr. Bulruddery, was a mortal ſymptom that attended a peſtilential diſeaſe, which formerly depopulated the republic of Athens; ever ſince, when that convulſion occurs, a ſhort ejaculation is offered up, that the ſneezing or ſternuting party may not be afflicted with the ſame diſtemper.

Bulrud. Upon my conſcience, a very learned account! ay, and a very civil inſtitution too. I can't help thinking, doctor, but the gentlemen of our profeſſion muſt arrive much better in them there foreign parts, than at home: now, becauſe why, one hears of plagues and peſtilences, and ſuch like kind of diſorders that attack a whole nation at once. Now, here, you know, we are obliged to pick up patients one by one, juſt as a body can get them.

Coff. Ay, doctor; and ſince the great increaſe of this town, the ſick lie ſo ſcattered, that one pair of horſes are ſcarce ſufficient for a phyſician but in moderate practice.

Skel. True; why, there was yeſterday, the firſt pulſe I felt belonged to a lad with the meaſles in Dean's-yard, Weſtminſter: from thence I ſet out between ſeven and eight, my wig freſh powdered, and my horſes in ſpirits; I turned at Charing Croſs for the New Buildings; then run through the Holborn diviſion, croſſed the Fleet-market, and penetrated into the city as far as Whitechapel; then made a ſhort trip to the wife of a ſaleſman, who had the gout in her ſtomach, at Wapping; from thence, returned through Cornhill, Temple-Bar, and the Strand, and finiſhed my laſt preſcription, between five and ſix, for a tradeſman in Cockſpur-ſtreet, who had burſt a vein in hallooing at the Brentford election.

Bulrud. Upon my conſcience, a long tour.

Skel. Long! Why, upon the moſt moderate calculation, I could not, before I ſat down to my ſoup, have run up leſs than thirty pair of ſtairs; and my horſes muſt have trotted, taking in croſs-ſtreets and turnings, at leaſt eighteen miles and three quarters.

Bulrud. Without doubt. But you was talking of Brentford,—Don't you look upon a conteſted election as a good thing to the faculty, doctor?

Skel. If you mean to us of the college, Dr. Bulruddery, little or nothing; if, indeed, there ſhould happen to be warm work at the huſtings, the corporation of ſurgeons may pick up ſome practice; though I don't look upon any of theſe public tranſactions as of any great uſe to our body, in general. Lord-mayor's day, indeed, has its merit.

Coff. Yes; that turns to account.

Skel. Dr. Doſeum and I were making, t'other morning, at Batſon's, a ſhort calculation of what value that feſtival might be to the whole phyſical tribe.

Bulrud. Is it a ſecret to what you made it amount?

Skel. Why; what with colds caught on the water before dinner, repletion and indigeſtion at dinner, inebriety after dinner, (not to mention the ball in the evening) we made that day, and its conſequences, for you know there are fine foundations laid for future diſorders, eſpecially if it turns out an eaſterly wind.

Bulrud. Does that make any great difference?

Skel. Infinite;—for when they come out the hall, in a fine perſpiration, from the heat of the room, and exerciſe, ſhould the wind miſs them in croſſing Cateaton ſtreet, it is ſure to lay hold of them in turning the corner into Cheapſide.

Coff. Without doubt.

Skel. We eſtimimated the whole profit to phyſicians, ſurgeons, apothecaries, chymiſts, druggiſts, and nurſes, at eleven thouſand ſix hundred ſeventy-three pounds fourteen ſhillings and three pence three farthings.

Dr. Coffin, *Dr.* Skeleton, *Dr.* Bulruddery, *and* Ailwou'd.

Ail. Gentlemen, I beg pardon for this interruption; but you have been conſulting upon my caſe, and I have ſome particular reaſons for coming thus ſuddenly, to deſire to know what opinion you have yet been able to form.

Coffin. (To Skeleton.) Come, ſir.

Skel. No, ſir; pray do you ſpeak.

Coff. Before my ſeignor! pray excuſe me.

Skel. (To Bulruddery.) Doctor—

Bulrud. The devil burn myſelf if I do.

Ail. Nay; pray, gentlemen, leave theſe ceremonies; and if you have been able to form any opinion—inſtruct me.

Coff. Why, really, ſir, to tell you the truth, brother Skeleton—

Skel. We have not yet, with all the obſervations we have been able to make upon your caſe and complaint—I ſay, ſir—and after the moſt abſtruſe diſquiſitions, we have not as yet been able—to form any opinion at all.

Ail. Well, this is all I want to be acquainted with; becauſe, if you have not been

been able to form any opinion, I have been happy enough to meet with a phyſician that has. Pray, ſir, do me the favour to walk in here.

X. *A Letter to the Court of Directors for Affairs of the United Company of Merchants of* England, *trading to the Eaſt, concerning the propoſed Superviſorſhip.* 4to. Richardſon.

The affairs of the company being critically ſituated in India, three gentlemen, Mr. Scrafton, Mr. Vanſittart, and Colonel Ford, were propoſed as proper *perſons* to go out ſupervisors to that part of the world; againſt this intended appointment the preſent letter is written, and the arguments are very ſtrong, though the meaſure has ſince taken place.

XI. *The melancholy Student, an Elegiac Poem, written at* Q——'s College, Oxford. 4to. 1s. Prince.

This is the firſt production of a youth who was dangerouſly ill of a conſumption, at 17; and who choſe to indulge the gloom of his mind upon that occaſion in an elegy. We are ſorry for the cauſe of his writing, but we are very much pleaſed with his performance, as it diſcovers a vein of poetical fancy, together with a tenderneſs of expreſſion that may one day give the author a diſtinguiſhed rank among the elegiac poets of this country.

XII. *The Cottage: a Novel. By Miſs* Miniſie. 3 Vols. 12mo. Durham.

The fair author of the cottage is already known to the world as a noveliſt; and it is juſtice to acknowledge, that they are always calculated to promote the important intereſts of religion and morality.

XIII. *Harlequin Premier: a Farce as it is daily acted—Printed at* Brentford, *Capital of* Brataria. 1s. Evans.

This is a political ſquib, compoſed of pertneſs and ſtupidity, and is let off with a view of annoying the principal members of the adminiſtration.

XIV. *A Speech without Doors, given on the 9th of* May, 1769, 4to. 6d. Payne.

This writer labours to prove, that Mr. Luttrell was legally elected for the county of Middleſex; and that Mr. Wilkes's majority gave him no title to a ſeat, as he was incapacitated by a vote of the houſe from ſitting in the preſent parliament.

XV. *The new Foundling-Hoſpital for Wit,* &c. 12mo. 2s. 6d.

This is a farago made up of compoſitions repeatedly hackney'd in all the periodical publications.

XVI. *Memoirs of the late Right Hon.* John *Earl of* Craufurd, &c. 12mo. 2s. 6d. Becket.

If the heroes of antiquity had no better a biographer than the writer of Lord Craufurd's life, the world would not have known at this hour the name of Alexander or Cæſar.

XVII. *The Free Maſon ſtripped naked; or, The whole Art and Myſtery of Free Maſons made plain and eaſy to all Capacities,* &c. *By* Charles Warren, *Eſq; late Grand Maſter of a regular Lodge in the City of* Corke. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Fell.

The free-maſon ſtripped naked, if we may beg a pun, is indeed a very *bare* performance, and is nothing more than a flimſey compilation from the various pieces of a ſimilar nature, which have of late years been obtruded upon the credulity of the public.

XVIII. *A Hiſtory and Defence of* Magna Charta, &c. 8vo. 1 Vol. 5s. 3d. Bell.

This is a very uſeful publication, particularly at the preſent period, when the nature of our conſtitution is ſo much the ſubject of animadverſion.—The author, together with the original charter, has given an Engliſh tranſlation for the benefit of his unlearned readers, and a circumſtantial account of the manner in which this ſacred palladium of public freedom was originally obtained from King John. He completes the whole with an eſſay on parliaments from their origin in England, and their half yearly exiſtence to their ſeptennial duration; and diſplays no leſs an extenſive fund of knowledge, than a laudable exactneſs in the courſe of his relations.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

ODE, *to Muſick, performed in the Senate Houſe at* Cambridge, July 1, 1769,

At the Inſtallation of AUGUSTUS HENRY, DUKE *of* GRAFTON, CHANCELLOR *of the* UNIVERSITY.

Written by Mr. Gray, *Author of* The Elegy in a Country Church-Yard: *Set by Dr.* Randall, *Muſic Profeſſor.*

AIR.

HENCE! avaunt! 'tis holy ground,
Comus and his midnight crew,
And ignorance with looks profound,
And dreaming ſloth of pallid hue!
Mad ſedition's cry prophane,
Servitude that hugs her chain,
Nor in theſe conſecrated bow'rs
Let painted flatt'ry hide her ſerpent train in flow'rs.

CHORUS.

Nor envy baſe, nor creeping gain,
Dare the muſes' walk to ſtain,
While bright-ey'd ſcience walks around,
Hence! avaunt! 'tis holy ground.

RECITATIVE.

From yonder realms of empyrean day
Burſts on my ear th' indignant lay!

There ſit the ſainted ſage, the bard divine,
The few whom genius gave to ſhine,
Thro' ev'ry unborn age and undiſcover'd clime:
Rapt in celeſtial tranſport they;
Yet hither oft a glance from high
They ſend of tender ſympathy,
To bleſs the place, where, on their op'ning ſoul
First the genuine ardor ſtole;
'Twas Milton ſtruck the deep-ton'd ſhell,
And as the choral warblings round him ſwell,
Meek Newton's ſelf bends from his ſtate ſublime, [rhyme.
And nods his hoary head, and liſtens to the

AIR.

"Ye brown o'er-arching groves
"That contemplation loves,
"Where willowy Comus lingers with delight,
"Oft at bluſh of dawn
"I've trod your level lawn,
"Oft woo'd the gleam of Cynthia's ſilver light,
"In cloiſters dim, far from the haunts of folly,
"With freedom by my ſide and ſoft-ey'd melancholy."

RECITATIVE.

But hark! the portals ſound, and pacing forth,
With ſolemn ſteps and ſlow,
High potentates, and dames of royal birth,
And mitred fathers, in long order go;
Great Edward, with the lillies on his brow
From haughty Gallia torn;
And ſad Chatillon on her bridal morn,
That wept her bleeding love; and princely Clare;
And Anjou's Heroine; and the paler roſe,
The rival of her crown and of her woes!
And either Henry there,
The murder'd ſaint, and the majeſtic lord
That broke the bonds of Rome.
Their tears, their little triumphs o'er,
Their human paſſions move no more,
Save charity that glows beyond the tomb.

[*Accompanied.*]

All that on Granta's fruitful plain
Rich ſtreams of regal bounty pour'd,
And bade their awful fanes and turrets riſe,
To hail their Fitzroy's feſtal morning come,
And thus they ſpeak in ſoft accord
The liquid language of the ſkies.

QUARTETTO.

What is grandeur, what is pow'r!
Heavier toil! ſuperior pain!
What the bright reward of gain?
The grateful memory of the good:
Sweet is the breath of vernal ſhow'r,
The bees collected treaſure ſweet;
Sweet muſic's fall,—but ſweeter yet
The ſtill ſmall voice of gratitude!

RECITATIVE.

Foremoſt, and leaning from her golden cloud,
The venerable Margaret ſee—
Welcome, my noble ſon, ſhe cries aloud,
To this thy kindred train and me,
Pleas'd in thy lineaments to trace
A Tudor's fire, a Beaufort's grace!

AIR.

Thy liberal heart, thy judging eye
The flow'r unheeded ſhall deſcry,
And bid it round heav'n's altars ſhed
The fragrance of its bluſhing head,
Shall raiſe from earth the latent gem,
To glitter on the diadem!

RECITATIVE.

Lo Granta waits to lead her blooming band,
Not obvious, not obtruſive ſhe;
No vulgar praiſe, no venal incenſe flings,
Nor dares with courtly tongue refin'd
Profane thy inborn royalty of mind:
She reveres herſelf and thee!
With modeſt pride, to grace thy youthful brow
The laureat wreaths that Cecil wore ſhe brings,
And to thy juſt, thy gentle hand
Submits the faſces of her ſway,
While ſpirits bleſt above, and men below
Join with glad voice the loud ſymphonious lay!

GRAND CHORUS.

Thro' the wild waves as they roar,
With watchful eye, and dauntleſs mien,
Thy ſteady courſe of honor keep;
Nor fear the rocks, nor ſeek the ſhore,—
The ſtar of Brunſwick ſhines ſerene,
And gilds the horrors of the deep.

A PARODY *on the foregoing* ODE.

AIR.

Hence! avaunt! 'tis *venal* ground,
Wilkes, and all his free-born crew;
Within our pale no room is found,
Ye modern *Algernons*, for you.
Mute be the bold Alcaic ſtrain
Of liberty, that ſpurns a chain,
Nor in theſe pliant courtly bow'rs
Let harſh Philippic weeds choke adulation's flow'rs.

CHORUS.

Virtue hence! with brow ſevere!
Public ſpirit come not near,
While ſervile int'reſt walks around,
Hence! avaunt! 'tis *venal* ground!

RECITATIVE.

From yonder realms of miniſterial day
Steals on my ear the ſoothing lay,
There mitred hirelings, dukes *divine*,
The lead which *fortune* made to ſhine,
Thro' ev'ry age corrupt, and unenlighten'd climb.
Warm in the royal ſunſhine they;
Yet hither oft a glance from high
They ſend of tender ſympathy,
To bleſs the place, where on their venal ſoul
The pand'ring eye of favour ſtole;
N—ſt—e beams a foſt'ring ray,
And while his midday-ſplendors play,
A hoary train of prieſts from ſtalls ſublime,
Baſk in his beams, and bleſs the golden time.

AIR.

"Ye brown o'er-arching groves,
"Which adulation loves,

"Where

"Where willowy Camus lingers with delight,
"Oft at bluſh of dawn,"
I've wiſh'd for *ſleeves of lawn*,—
Oft woo'd the gleam of *Bute*'s bright northern light,
In crowded levees far from Virtue's haunt,
With flatt'ry on my tongue, and temporizing cant.

RECITATIVE.

But hark! the portals ſound, and pacing forth,
With ſolemn ſtep, and ſlow,
High potentates, and dames of royal birth,
And mitred *mothers* in long order go—
Great G——, with the trophies on his brow,
From bleeding England torn—
While W——y, widow'd on her bridal morn,
Weeps for her abſent love; and B—d dim,
Falſe M———ne, and all the rav'nous crew
That England's conſtitution ſlew,
And lopp'd each vig'rous limb,
A band accurs'd of m———l l—ds
Who forg'd for Britons—chains;
Their wiles, their damned triumphs o'er,
Their hopes to ſtand are now no more,
Deſpair alone remains.

[*Accompanied.*]

All that on Granta's thirſty plain
Rich ſtreams of regal bounty drank,
For whom our aweful fanes and turrets ſprung
To hail their F——y's feſtal morning come,
And ſweetly ſing on Camus' bank
The liquid lies of flatt'ry's tongue.

QUARTETTO.

What is grandeur, what is pow'r?
—The mead of bribes and falſehood's balm!
What is foul corruption's palm?
—The curſe of ev'ry child of grace.—
Sweet is the breath of vernal ſhow'r,
The bees collected honey ſweet—
Sweet muſick's fall; but ſweeter yet
To us, a penſion or a place.

RECITATIVE.

Foremoſt, and leaning from her golden cloud,
The goddeſs of Corruption ſee—
Welcome, my wayward ſon, ſhe cries aloud,
To this thy kindred train and me,
Pleas'd in thy lineaments to trace
Thy monarch's ſmile, the premier's grace!

AIR.

Thy wily heart, thy *poaching* eye
Some wanton h—l—t ſhall deſcry,
Shalt round thy trunk her tendrils curl,
And bid her all her charms unfurl,
With *love's bewitching tricks* enthrall,
And raiſe her—to increaſe her fall.

RECITATIVE.

Lo! Granta waits to lead her courtly band,
Nor coy, nor a recluſe is ſhe;
No praiſe ſincere, no heart-ſprung incenſe flings,
Nor dares with honeſt phraſe, and plain,
Sully the glories of thy reign—
She reveres *herſelf*—not *thee!*
With ſelfiſh pride to grace thy ſpurious pow'r,
The fading wreaths, which int'reſt wove,
ſhe brings,
And to the preſſure of thy hand
The matron yields her wither'd charms,
Whilſt prebendaries, deans, and b—ps cow'r,
To bring her to thy falſe adult'rous arms.

GRAND CHORUS.

While the wild waves boil and roar,
From the threat'ning tempeſt flee,
The ſerpent courſe of traitors keep;
Cautious ſail—nor quit the ſhore;
If Brunſwick's ſtar ſhould *ſet* to thee,
'Twould wreck thee in the howling deep.

PROLOGUE *to the* Roman Father, *acted at the Theatre, at* Briſtol, *on* Friday, July 14, 1769,

For the FAMILY *of the late Mr.* POWELL.

Written by Mr. COLMAN.

Spoken by Mr. HOLLAND.

WHEN fancied ſorrows wake the player's art,
A ſhort liv'd anguiſh ſeizes on the heart:
Tears, real tears he ſheds, feels real pain,
But the dream vaniſh'd, he's himſelf again.
No ſuch relief, alas! his boſom knows,
When the ſad tear from home-felt ſorrow flows:
Paſſions cling round the ſoul, do all we can—
He plays no part, and can't ſhake off the man.
Where'er I tread, where'er I turn my eyes,
Of my loſt friend new images ariſe,
Can I forget, that from our earlieſt age,
His talents known, I led him to the ſtage?
Can I forget, this circle in my view,
His firſt great pride—to be approv'd by you?
His ſoul, with ev'ry tender feeling bleſt,
The holy flame of gratitude poſſeſt.
Soft as the ſtream yon ſacred ſprings impart,
The milk of human-kindneſs warm'd his heart. [ſtage
Peace, peace be with him!—May the preſent
Contend, like him, your favour to engage!
May we, like him, deſerve your kindneſs ſhown,
Like him, with gratitude that kindneſs own!
So ſhall our art purſue the nobleſt plan,
And each good actor prove an honeſt man.

The following Pieces are communicated by a Perſon of Diſtinction, as Performances written by Mr. Pope, *and never yet publiſhed; for our Parts, we have not met with them in Print, and flatter ourſelves they will prove not a little acceptable to our Readers.*

An EPISTLE *to Lord* COBHAM.

SINCEREST critick of my proſe or rhyme,
Tell how thy pleaſing Stowe employs thy time:
Say, Cobham, what amuſes thy retreat;
Or ſchemes of war, or ſtratagems of ſtate?
Doſt thou recall to mind, with joy or grief,
Great Marlbro's actions, that immortal chief?
Whoſe higheſt trophy rais'd in each campaign,
More than ſuffic'd to ſignalize a reign.

Does

Does thy remembrance, riſing warm thy heart [part?
With glory paſt, where thou thyſelf had'ſt
Or doſt thou grieve, indignant now to ſee,
The fruitleſs end of all thy victory?
To ſee th' audacious foe ſo late ſubdu'd
Diſpute thoſe terms for which ſo long they ſu'd;
As if Britannia now were ſunk ſo low,
To beg that peace ſhe wonted to beſtow?
Be far that guilt, be never known that ſhame,
That England ſhould retract her rightful claim;
Or ceaſing to be dreaded and ador'd,
Stain with her pen the luſtre of her ſword.
Or doſt thou give the winds afar to blow
Each vexing thought, and heart devouring woe,
And fix thy mind alone on rural ſcenes,
To turn the level'd lawns to liquid plains;
To raiſe the creeping rills from humble beds,
And force the latent ſprings to lift their heads;
On wat'ry columns, capitols to rear,
That mix their flowing curls with upper air?
Or doſt thou, weary grown, theſe works neglect,
No temple, ſtatues, obeliſks, erect,
But with the morning breeze from fragrant meads, [ſhades,
Or ſhun the noon-tide ray in wholeſome
Or ſlowly walk along the mazy wood,
To meditate on all that's wiſe and good?
For nature bountiful in thee has join'd
A perſon pleaſing with a worthy mind;
Not given thee form alone, but means and art,
To draw the eye, or to allure the heart.
Poor were the praiſe in fortune to excel,
Yet want of means to uſe that fortune well;
While thus adorn'd, while thus with virtue crown'd,
At home in peace, abroad in arms renown'd;
Graceful in form, and winning in addreſs,
While well you think what aptly you expreſs;
With health, with honour, with a fair eſtate,
A table free, and elegantly neat;
What can be added more to mortal bliſs?
What can he want who ſtands poſſeſt of this?
What can the fondeſt wiſhing mother more
Of heaven attentive for her ſon implore?
And yet a happineſs remains unknown,
Or to philoſophy reveal'd alone,
A precept which unpractis'd renders vain
Thy flowing hopes, and pleaſures turns to pain.
Should hope, or fear, thy heart alternate tear,
Or love, or hate, or rage, or anxious care,
Whatever paſſions may thy mind infect,
(Where is that mind that paſſions ne'er moleſt?)
Amidſt the pangs of ſuch inteſtine ſtrife,
Still think the preſent day the laſt of life;
Defer not till to-morrow to be wiſe,
To-morrow's ſun to thee may never riſe;
Or ſhould to morrow chance to chear thy ſight
With her enlivening and unlook'd for light,
How grateful will appear her dawning rays!
As favours unexpected doubly pleaſe.
Who thus can think, and who ſuch thoughts purſues,
Content may keep his life, or calmly loſe.
All proof of this thou may'ſt thyſelf receive,
When leiſure from affairs will give thee leave,
Come, ſee thy friend retir'd without regret,
Forgetting care, or trying to forget;
In eaſy contemplation ſoothing time
With morals much, and now and then with rhyme;
Not ſo robuſt in body as in mind,
And always undejected, though declin'd;
Notwond'ring at the world's new wicked ways,
Compar'd with thoſe of our forefathers days;
For virtue now is neither more or leſs,
And vice is only varied in the dreſs.
Believe it, men have ever been the ſame,
And all the golden age is but a dream.

SONG.

SAYS Phœbe, why is gentle love
A ſtranger to that mind,
Which pity and eſteem can move,
Which can be juſt and kind?
Is it becauſe you fear to prove
The ills that love moleſt;
The jealous cares, the ſighs that move
The captivated breaſt?
Alas! by ſome degree of woe,
We every bliſs muſt gain;
That heart can ne'r a tranſport know,
That never felt a pain.

Letter from Mr. Wilkes *to Mr.* John Churchill, *Brother of the celebrated Mr.* Charles Churchill, *on the Report of a preſent Vacancy for the City of* Weſtminſter.

I Beg the favour of you, my dear ſir, to return my beſt thanks to the friends of liberty in Weſtminſter, who have ſo handſomely offered me their ſervice on the preſent vacancy for that city. I wiſh you to be quite explicit on the occaſion, and to declare in my name, that I think it my duty to decline the honour intended me. I am now as much a legal member of the Houſe of Commons as our ſpeaker himſelf. The only difference I can find out is, I repreſent the firſt county in England, he a ſmall borough in Lincolnſhire. I am a knight of the ſhire, he is a ſimple burgeſs. At this time I am actually ſupporting, as far as I can, the right of repreſentation of my worthy conſtituents, and of every elector in the iſland, which is violated in my pretended expulſion. I will purſue with unwearied zeal ſo great a cauſe. I hold myſelf ſtill the colleague of Mr. Serjeant Glynn, becauſe we were both choſen by a majority of the freeholders of the county of Middleſex. I am beſides determined not to vacate my ſeat in parliament, and therefore I cannot be in the capacity of receiving ſuch obliging

obliging marks of regard from our Weſtminſter friends, whom I much eſteem, but cannot repreſent. I have taken my reſolution, which you know is always very decided. I will never ſit in parliament but by the favour and free choice of the freeholders of Middleſex. No political changes, nor any conſiderations whatever, ſhall induce me to quit the particular ſervice of my preſent worthy conſtituents. They have, under the moſt trying circumſtances, ſupported me with unparra'leled firmneſs and generoſity. I am theirs for life from every principle of honour and gratitude.

Believe me ever your moſt affectionate,
And obliged humble ſervant,
King's Bench Priſon, JOHN WILKES.
Thurſday Evening, July 6.

A Letter having appeared in the Public Advertiſer, *in which the Right Hon. Mr.* George Onſlow, *one of the preſent Lords Commiſſioners of the Treaſury, ſuppoſes himſelf charged with having received a Conſideration for the Appointment of a Perſon to a Place in* America; *the following Letter from the ſame Gentleman to the Printer of the above Paper, with the other Pieces annexed, cannot fail of being acceptable to our Readers.*

To the PRINTER.

SIR, *July* 16.

HAVING juſt now read a letter containing, by evident inſinuation, a moſt audacious attack upon my character, printed in the Public Advertiſer of Friday laſt, aſſerting a groſs and infamous lie from beginning to end; I do hereby publicly call upon you to name the perſon from whom you received the account you preſumed to publiſh. If you are either unable or unwilling to do this, I ſhall moſt certainly treat you as the author, and in juſtice both to myſelf and others, who are every day thus malignantly and wickedly vilified, ſhall take the beſt advice in the law if an action will not lie for ſuch atrocious defamation, and if I may not hope to make an example of the author of it.

The ſcurrility in general, which has been of late ſo heaped upon me in the public papers, I have hitherto treated with the contempt my friends and myſelf thought it deſerved, and ſuffered it to paſs with impunity; but this laſt is ſo outrageous, and tends ſo much to wound my character and honour in the tendereſt part, that I am determined, if practicable, to ſee if a jury will not do me and the public juſtice againſt ſuch a libeller, and whether they will not think the robbing an innocent man of his character is a robbery of the moſt dangerous kind, and that the perpetrators of it will ſtick at nothing.

For the preſent, I muſt content myſelf with only laying before the public the two following letters, which will explain to them all the knowledge I had of the deteſtable fraud, which has been taken advantage of to charge me with corruption; a crime, which, of all others, I hold the moſt in abhorrence. I defy the whole world to prove a ſingle word in your libellous letter to be true, or that the whole is not a barefaced, poſitive, and entire lie. That it is ſo, I do aſſert, and I call upon any body, if they can, to diſprove what I ſay.

GEORGE ONSLOW.

Copy of a Letter to Mr. Onſlow, *received the* 27th *of* June.

New-Bond-Street, June 25, 1769.

SIR,

I Beg you will pardon my thus addreſſing you, a liberty I could not think of, was any thing leſs than my family's bread at ſtake.—Some weeks paſt my huſband paid a large ſum of money (which gave us inexpreſſible ſorrow to raiſe) to a party, who proteſt they are empowered by you to inſure him, in return, the collectorſhip of Piſcataway in New Hampſhire. I have been told this day one Hughes is in poſſeſſion of the ſame, and the treaſury books confirm the news. I beg leave moſt earneſtly to intreat you will inform me whether Mr. Hughes is under any engagement to reſign, or whether we are duped by thoſe who have taken our money.

Mr. Burns has had the ſtrongeſt recommendations from perſons of undoubted veracity, and I believe, on all accounts, will be found to be perfectly capable and worthy of the employment.

Once more I intreat, good ſir, you will excuſe this trouble, which is cauſed by a heart almoſt broken with the fear and terror of a diſappointment.

With the profoundeſt reſpect,
I am, ſir,
Your moſt obedient
Humble ſervant,
MARY BURNS.

Mr. ONSLOW's *Anſwer.*

Ember Court, June 27, 1769.

MADAM,

YOUR letter was brought down to me hither only to-day, or I ſhould have anſwered it ſooner. Without having the honour of being known to you or Mr. Burns, it gives me much concern that any body ſhould be ſo impoſed upon as you have been, and as much indignation that my name ſhould be made ſo infamous a uſe of. I ſhould have been under an equal degree of ſurprize, had I not this morning had ſome intimation of the matter from Mr. Pownall and Mr. Bradſhaw, and made ſome enquiry into it of Mr. Watkins at Charing-Croſs, with a determination to ſift this ſhocking ſcene of villainy to the bottom, and which I ſhall now be encouraged in by the hopes of getting you your money

money reſtored to you, as well as the earneſt deſire I have to bring the perpetrators of this roguery to the puniſhment and ſhame they deſerve.

For this purpoſe, might I beg the favour of Mr. Burns to meet me at my houſe in Curzon-ſtreet about ten o'clock on Friday morning? I will go with him to Mr. Pownall's, of which I have given him notice; and I wiſh Mr. Burns would bring with him Mr. Watkins, or any body elſe that can give light into this unhappy and wicked affair.

Till this morning, I never in my life heard a ſingle word of either the office itſelf, nor of any of the parties concerned: you will judge then of my aſtoniſhment, and indeed horror, at hearing of it to-day from Mr. Bradſhaw.

I am, madam, &c.

GEORGE ONSLOW.

Since the writing of the above letters, more of this fraud has been detected, and further enquiry is making, in order to bring the actors in it to juſtice. A woman of the name of Smith, who lives near Broad-ſtreet, is the perſon who appears to be principally concerned in the fraud, the money being, it ſeems for her uſe.

To the Right Hon. GEORGE ONSLOW.

Good Sir,

IF with another innocent Man, Lord Holland, you too were ambitious to add to the liſt of Mr. Walpole's right honourable authors, you might like him have expoſed yourſelf with more temper, and have called names in better Engliſh.

I ſhould be ſorry to libel you by miſtaking your meaning, but the ſtrange manner of wording your firſt ſentence leaves me at a loſs to know whether you intend that my letter, or ——— your own Character, is "a groſs and infamous lie from beginning to end."

You may ſave yourſelf the expence of taking "the beſt advice in the law." Depend upon it you can never "hope to make an example of the author, when the publiſher is unable or unwilling to give up his name." And you need not wait for a jury to determine, that "robbing a man is certainly a robbery." But you ſhould have conſidered ſome months ſince that it is the ſame thing whether the man be guilty or innocent; and whether he be robbed of his reputation or ——— of his ſeat in parliament.

In the Public Advertiſer of Friday, July 14, there is a letter from you as well as to you. If that is the ſcurrility you ſpeak of, I agree with you that it has been treated with the contempt it deſerves by all the world; but how can you ſay that it has paſſed with impunity? I own I cannot conceive, unleſs indeed you are of opinion with thoſe hardened criminals who think that, becauſe there is no corporal ſufference in it, the being gibbeted in chains and expoſed as a ſpectacle makes no part of their puniſhment.

The letter written by you to Mr. Wilkes tends more "to wound your character and honour" than any other, and yet you paſs it over in ſilence. But you ſhall, if you pleaſe, prove to the world that thoſe who have neither character nor honour may ſtill be wounded in a very tender part——their intereſt. And I believe Lord Hillſborough is too noble to ſuffer any lord of the treaſury to proſtitute his name and commiſſion to bargains like that I have expoſed; but will, if he continues to preſide at the board of trade, reſolutely inſiſt either on ſuch lord's full juſtification or diſmiſſion.—*Hinc illæ lachrymæ.*

You "defy the whole world to prove a ſingle word in my letter to be true; or that the whole is not a barefaced poſitive and entire lye." The language of the laſt part of this ſentence is ſuch as I can make no uſe of, and therefore I return it back on you to whom it belongs: the defiance in the firſt part I accept, and will diſprove what you ſay.

My letter can only be falſe in one particular; for it contains only one affirmation, namely, that I heard the ſtory I relate from very good authority. It then concludes with a queſtion to you of—who is this lord of the treaſury that *ſo* abhors corruption? Which queſtion, ſince you have anſwered, I too will gratify you, and in return for yours do hereby direct the printer to give you my name; which, humble as it is, I ſhould not conſent to exchange with you in any other manner.

Now, ſir, I do again affirm that I heard the ſtory from the beſt authority: and that it is not my invention, your own letter is a proof, for I might have heard it either from Mrs. Burns, or from Mr. Pownall, or Mr. Bradſhaw; but I heard it from better authority. I go farther, I do ſtill believe the ſtory as I related it to be true; nor has any thing you have ſaid convinced me to the contrary. I do not mean to charge you or any one; but ſince you have condeſcended to anſwer my former queſtion, be kind enough to explain what follows.

Mr. Pownall is ſecretary to the board of Trade, Mr. Bradſhaw is ſecretary to the Treaſury: why did theſe two ſecretaries come together to you? Were they ſent by their principals or not? Who firſt detected this very ſcandalous though very common traffick? Has not Lord Hillſborough that honour? And is not your exaggerated "abhorrence of corruption, your aſtoniſhment, and indeed *horror* at this ſhocking ſcene of villany," vaſtly heightened by the calm, and therefore unſuſpected diſapprobation of his lordſhip, who does not ſeem to think with you that every whore ſhould be hanged alive, but only that they ſhould be *turned out of* honeſt company.

How came you ſo inſtantly to entertain hopes of getting the money reſtored to Mrs. Burns;

Burns; when you declared, that "*till that morning you* never in your life heard a ſingle word of either the office itſelf, nor of any of the parties concerned." Jonathan Wild uſed to return ſuch anſwers; becauſe he knew the theft was committed by ſome of his own gang.

You pretend to have given to the public "all the knowledge you have of this deteſtable fraud." I cannot believe it, becauſe I find nothing in your letter on which to found your hopes of reſtoring the money to Mrs. Burns; and eſpecially becauſe in three weeks after this letter, *i. e.* from June 27 to July 18, you have only diſcovered that "Mrs. Smith appears to be principally concerned in this deteſtable fraud, the money being it ſeems for her uſe." Sir, do you not know who Mrs. Smith is? And are you not acquainted with that gentleman? Have you cauſed Mrs. Smith or any one elſe to be taken into cuſtody? Have you taken "the beſt advice in the law, and are you determined to ſee if a jury will not do you and the public juſtice" for this deteſtable fraud? Or is there yet left one crime which you abhor more than corruption; and for which you reſerve all your indignation? But why this anger? He that is innocent can eaſily prove himſelf to be ſo; and ſhould be thankful to thoſe who give him the opportunity, by making a ſtory public. Malicious and falſe ſlander never acts in this open manner; but ſeeks the covert, and cautiouſly conceals itſelf from the party maligned, in order to prevent a juſtification.

If any perſons have done your character an injury by a charge of corruption, they are moſt guilty who ſo thoroughly believed you capable of that crime as to pay a large ſum of money on the ſuppoſition; (an indignity which I proteſt I would not have offered to you, though you had negotiated the matter, and given the promiſe yourſelf.) And yet I do not find you at all angry with them when they tell you their opinion of you without ſcruple. On the contrary, you pity Mrs. Burns in the kindeſt manner, which ſhews plainly that your honour is not like Cæſar's wife. Nay, you ſeem almoſt to doubt whether you "might beg the favour of Mr. Burns to meet you at your houſe in Curzon-ſtreet;" that is, you humbly ſolicit Mrs. Burns to do you the favour of accepting your aſſiſtance in the recovery of his money.

Archbiſhop Laud thought to clear himſelf to poſterity from all aſperſions relative to popery, by inſerting in his diary his refuſal of a cardinal's hat; not perceiving the diſgrace indelibly fixed on him by the offer. "Mr. Burns has had the ſtrongeſt recommendations from perſons of undoubted veracity, and I believe on all accounts will be found to be perfectly capable and worthy of the employment." The letter from Mrs. Burns to you does not by no means declare her to be an ideot. Colonel ——— (whom you forbear to mention) is a man of ſenſe, and well acquainted with the world. It is ſtrange they ſhould all three believe you capable of this crime, which "of all others you hold moſt in abhorrence."

Mr. Pownall, Mr. Bradſhaw, and their principals, are ſuppoſed to know ſomething of men and things, and therefore I conclude they did *not* believe you concerned in this buſineſs: though I wonder much that, *not* believing it, both the ſecretaries ſhould wait on you ſo ſeriouſly about it; but perhaps they may think that when honour and juſtice are not the rules of men's actions, there is nothing incredible that may be for their advantage.

But, ſir, whatever may be their ſentiments of you, I muſt intreat you to entertain no reſentment to me. My opinion of your character would never ſuffer me to doubt your innocence. If indeed the charge of corruption had been brought againſt a low and ignorant debauchee, who, without the gratifications and enjoyments of a gentleman, had waſted a noble patrimony amongſt the loweſt proſtitutes; whoſe neceſſities had driven him to hawk about a reverſion on the moderate terms of one thouſand for two hundred; whoſe deſperate ſituation had made him renounce his principles and deſert his friends, thoſe principles and thoſe friends to which he ſtood indebted for his chief ſupport; who for a paltry conſideration had ſtabbed a *dear old friend*, and violated the ſacred rights of that grateful country that continued to the ſon the reward of his father's ſervices. If the charge had been brought againſt ſuch an one, more fit to receive the public charity than to be truſted with the *diſpoſal* and *management* of the public money, ſmall proof would have been ſufficient; and inſtead of conſidering it as a crime the moſt to be abhorred, we might have ſuffered corruption to paſs amongſt the virtues of ſuch a man.

But your's, ſir, is a very different character and ſituation, in the clear and unincumbered poſſeſſion of that paternal eſtate with which your anceſtors have long been reſpectable; with a penſion of three thouſand, and a place of one thouſand a year; with the certain proſpect of Lord Onſlow's large fortune, which your prudence will not anticipate; grateful to your country, faithful to your connections, and firm to your principles, it ought to be as difficult to convict you of corruption as a cardinal of fornication; for which laſt purpoſe by the canon law no leſs than ſeventy-two eye-wineſſes are neceſſary.

Thus, ſir, you ſee how far I am from caſting any reflection on your integrity: however, if, notwithſtanding all I have ſaid, you are ſtill reſolved to try the determina-

tion of a jury, take one piece of advice from me: do not think of profecuting me for an *inſinuation:* alter your charge before it comes upon record, to prevent its being done afterwards; for though Lord Manſfield did not know the difference between the words when he ſubſtituted the one for the other, we all know very well now that it is the *tenor*, and not the *purport*, that muſt convict for a libel, which indeed almoſt every ſtudent in the law knew before.

Another Freeholder of Surrey.

To the King's Moſt excellent Majeſty.

The humble Petition of the Livery of the City of London, *in Common Hall aſſembled.*

Moſt Gracious Sovereign,

WE, your majeſty's dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the livery of the city of London, with all the humility which is due from free ſubjects to their lawful ſovereign, but with all the anxiety, which the ſenſe of the preſent oppreſſions, and the juſt dread of future miſchiefs, produce in our minds, beg leave to lay before your majeſty ſome of thoſe intolerable grievances which your people have ſuffered from the evil conduct of thoſe who have been entruſted with the adminiſtration of your majeſty's government, and from the ſecret unremitting influence of the worſt of counſellors.

We ſhould be wanting in our duty to your majeſty, as well as to ourſelves and our poſterity, ſhould we forbear to repreſent to the throne the deſperate attempts which have been, and are too ſucceſsfully made, to deſtroy that conſtitution, to the ſpirit of which we owe the relation, which ſubſiſts between your majeſty and the ſubjects of theſe realms, and to ſubvert thoſe ſacred laws, which our anceſtors have ſealed with their blood.

Your miniſters, from corrupt principles, and in violation of every duty, have, by various enumerated means, invaded our invaluable and unalienable right of trial by jury.

They have, with impunity, iſſued general warrants, and violently ſeized perſons and private papers.

They have rendered the laws non-effective to our ſecurity, by evading the Habeas Corpus.

They have cauſed puniſhments, and even perpetual impriſonment, to be inflicted, without trial, conviction, or ſentence.

They have brought into diſrepute the civil magiſtracy, by the appointment of perſons who are, in many reſpects, unqualified for that important truſt, and have thereby purpoſely furniſhed a pretence for calling in the aid of a military power.

They avow, and endeavour to eſtabliſh, a maxim abſolutely inconſiſtent with our conſtitution—that "an occaſion for *effectually* employing a military force always preſents itſelf, when the civil power is *trifled with or inſulted*," and by a fatal and falſe application of this maxim, they have wantonly and wickedly ſacrificed the lives of many of your majeſty's innocent ſubjects, and have proſtituted your majeſty's ſacred name and authority, to juſtify, applaud, and recommend their own illegal and bloody actions.

They have ſcreened more than one murderer from puniſhment, and in its place have unnaturally ſubſtituted reward.

They have eſtabliſhed numberleſs unconſtitutional regulations and taxations in the colonies. They have cauſed a revenue to be raiſed in ſome of them by prerogative. They have appointed civil law judges to try revenue cauſes, and to be paid from out of the condemnation money.

After having inſulted and defeated the law on different occaſions, and by different contrivances, both at home and abroad, they have at length completed their deſign, of violently wreſting from the people *the ſacred right we had left*, the right of election: by the unprecedented ſeating of a candidate notoriouſly ſet up and choſen only by themſelves. They have thereby taken from your ſubjects all hopes of parliamentary redreſs, and have left us no reſource under God, but in your majeſty.

All this they have been able to effect by corruption. By a ſcandalous miſapplication and embezzlement of the public treaſure, and a ſhameful proſtitution of public honours and employments; procuring deficiencies of the civil liſt to be made good without examination; and, inſtead of puniſhing, conferring honours on a paymaſter the public defaulter of unaccounted millions.

From an unfeigned ſenſe of the duty we owe to your majeſty and to our country, we have ventured thus humbly to lay before the throne thoſe great and important truths which it has been the buſineſs of your miniſters to conceal. We moſt earneſtly beſeech your majeſty to grant us redreſs. It is for the purpoſe of redreſs alone, and for ſuch occaſions as the preſent, that thoſe great and extenſive powers are intruſted to the crown by the wiſdom of that conſtitution which you majeſty's illuſtrious family was choſen to defend, and which we truſt in God it will for ever continue to ſupport.

COPY *of a* LETTER *from a* Noble Lord *to the* Lord Mayor *of this City, with his Lordſhip's* Anſwer *thereto.*

To the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor

H—d-H—, K—n, July 9, 17

My Lord,

IN a petition preſented by your lordſhip it is mentioned as a grievance—*Inſtead of puniſhing, conferring honours on a paymaſter, the public defaulter of unaccounted millions.* I am told that I am the paymaſter here cenſured; may I beg to know of your lordſhip if it

ſo? If it is, I am ſure Mr. Beckford muſt have been againſt it, becauſe he knows, and could have ſhewn your lordſhip in writing, the utter falſhood of what is there inſinuated.

I have not the honour to know your lordſhip, ſo I cannot tell what you may have heard to induce you to carry to our ſovereign a complaint of ſo atrocious a nature.

Your lordſhip, by your ſpeech made to the king at delivering the petition, has adopted the contents of it; and I don't know of whom to enquire but of your lordſhip concerning this injury done to an innocent man, who am by this means (if I am the perſon meant) hung out as an object of public hatred and reſentment.

You have too much honour and juſtice not to tell me whether I am the perſon meant, and if I am, the grounds upon which I am thus charged, that I may vindicate myſelf, which truth will enable me to do to the conviction of the bittereſt enemy; and therefore I may boldly ſay, to your lordſhip's entire ſatisfaction, whom I certainly have never offended.

I am, with the greateſt reſpect,
My lord,
Your lordſhip's moſt obedient,
And moſt humble ſervant,
H——D.

The Lord Mayor's Anſwer.

Manſion-houſe, July 10, 1769.

THE Lord Mayor preſents his compliments to Lord H——d, and in anſwer to the honour of his lordſhip's letter delivered to him by Mr. Selwyn, he begs leave to ſay that he had no concern in drawing up the petition from the livery of London to his majeſty; that he looks on himſelf only as the carrier, together with other gentlemen charged by the livery with the delivery of it; that he does not, nor ever did, hold himſelf accountable for the contents of it, and is a ſtranger to the nature of the ſuppoſed charge againſt his lordſhip.

Copy of a Letter to a Liveryman of London.

Dear Sir, Fonthill, July 15, 1769.

I Am as much ſurpriſed as you ſeem to be, at ſeeing my name, and papers in my poſſeſſion, appealed to by a noble lord. You, and my friends in the city, think it incumbent on me to vindicate (as they are pleaſed to expreſs themſelves) my honour and character, which is called in queſtion. The only proper ſatisfaction in my power to give you, and my other friends, is to relate plain matters of fact, to the beſt of my recollection.

In the laſt ſeſſion of parliament, on a queſtion of revenue (as far as my memory ſerves) I did declare to the houſe that the public revenue had been ſquandered away, and that the money of the nation had not been regularly audited and accounted for.

That in the department of the Pay-office I had been informed there were upwards of *forty millions* not properly accounted for; that the officers of the king's Exchequer were bound in duty to ſee juſtice done to the public; that proceſs had iſſued out of the court of Exchequer, and that all proceedings for a certain time had been ſuſpended by the king's ſign manual. I then did declare, that it was an high offence for any miniſter to adviſe the king to ſtop the courſe of public juſtice, without aſſigning a very good reaſon for ſuch his advice. I deſired the chancellor of the Exchequer, and the lords of the Treaſury, who ſat oppoſite to me, to ſet me right, if my information was not well founded; but not a ſingle word was uttered in anſwer by any of the gentlemen in adminiſtration.

After ſome days had elapſed, I met my friend Mr. Woodhouſe in Weſtminſter-Hall, he told me I had been miſinformed as to what I had mentioned in the Houſe of Commons, and that if I would give him leave, he would ſend me a paper from a noble lord, which would convince me of my miſtake. The paper alluded to is in London, I therefore cannot ſpeak of the contents with accuracy and preciſion; but this I recollect, that the peruſal of the paper did NOT convince me that all I heard was falſe. It was a private paper, and I do not recollect having ſhewn it to more than a ſingle perſon. I have no doubt Mr. Woodhouſe has a copy of the paper by him, and hope he will ſubmit the contents to the judgement of the public, in vindication of an *innocent* man.

I am, dear, ſir,
Your ever faithful and affectionate,
Humble ſervant,
WILLIAM BECKFORD.

To the PRINTER *of the* Public Adv.

SIR, Kingſgate, July 20, 1769.

LORD HOLLAND ſeeing in your paper a letter from Mr. Beckford to a liveryman of London, of July 15, 1769, and Mr. Woodhouſe being at Spa in Germany, ſends you an authentic copy of the paper which he ſent by Mr. Woodhouſe to Mr. Beckford: he hopes the peruſal of it will convince the reader, that all is falſe that can impute any crime to Lord Holland.

The reader will ſee, that ſome of Lord Holland's accounts were then before the auditor; and there are two years accounts ſince lodged there.

He will ſee that Lord Holland's accounts (voluminous and difficult beyond example) have not been kept back from inclination, but neceſſity; and no longer than thoſe of his predeceſſors.

He will ſee (and is deſired to obſerve particularly) that ſavings, ſo far from remaining

all in Lord Holland's hands, had been given in, and voted in aid of the public ſervice, to the amount of 910,541l. and 43,533l. 19s. 7d. (upon ſome regimental and other accounts being adjuſted this laſt winter) have been ſince paid and voted.

He will read in it, that Lord Holland deſired to be ſhewn how he could proceed faſter than he did. If nobody has ſhewn, or can ſhew how that might have been, or may be done, does he deſerve either puniſhment or cenſure? And had he not a right to think himſelf ſure that Mr. Beckford muſt have been againſt the article in the petition relating to him, becauſe *Mr. Beckford knew, and could have ſhewn the lord mayor in writing the utter falſehood of what is there inſinuated.*

Lord Holland prints the memorial *examined* by the Treaſury, and the ſign manual it obtained, ſtopping proceſs (not accounts) for ſix months, which neither did nor could ſuſpend or delay the paymaſters's accounts an hour. HOLLAND.

Obſervations on the Accounts of the Paymaſter-General.

WHY were Lord Holland's Accounts, as Paymaſter General for the Years 1757, 1758, *and* 1759, *not delivered to the Auditors before the year* 1768?

A. The paymaſter-general's officers being beſt acquainted with army accounts, are employed in making up the accounts of the preceding paymaſters. The accounts of the earls of Chatham, Darlington, and Kinnoul, and Mr. Potter, were made up by them, and regularly and in due courſe, delivered to the auditors.

Great as the army and its expences were, during the laſt war, beyond all former example, diſperſed in all quarters of the world, and difficult as it evidently muſt have been to keep the accounts in any tolerable order, it will be found, upon examination, that the accounts of Lord Holland, as paymaſter-general, are not further back than thoſe of his predeceſſors, and that his lordſhip's accounts are not kept back, as has been ſuggeſted, from inclination, but neceſſity.

The late Mr. Winnington's accounts, for two years and a half, from December, 1743, to the 24th of June, 1746, were declared the 15th of May, 1760. The earl of Chatham's accounts, for nine years and a half, from the 25th of June, 1746 to the 24th of Dec. 1755, are not yet declared. The earls of Darlington and Kinnoul, for the year 1755, and the earl of Kinnoul's and Mr. Potter's, for ſix months, to the 24th of June, 1757, are now before the auditors. The accounts of Lord Holland, for the years 1757, 1758, and 1759, likewiſe the accounts of his deputies, attending the army in Germany, from the commencement to the end of the late war, are alſo before the auditors for their examination; and his lordſhip's account for the year 1760 is almoſt ready to be delivered to them.

From the nature and extenſion of army accounts, it is moſt evident to thoſe that are beſt acquainted with them, that it is tedious and difficult to bring even regimental accounts to a final adjuſtment; other parts of the accounts are more ſo. Lord Holland, in the courſe of the years 1759, 1760, 1761, 1762, 1763, and 1764, has paid to regiments and independent companies 320,3 1l. 9s. 11d. whoſe accounts are at this time unadjuſted, for want of proper authorities; and till thoſe authorities are obtained, the auditors will not allow one ſhilling of ſaid ſum in his lordſhip's accounts: to obtain thoſe authorities, his lordſhip has often repeated his ſollicitations.

What is the balance of caſh in Lord Holland's hands?

A. The meaning of this queſtion can be no other than, What ſavings are in Lord Holland's hands? Or, in other words, How much has the expence, in any caſe, fallen ſhort of the ſum voted?

As to the ſavings, ſo far as the Pay-office has been enabled to ſtate the army accounts, they have been given into parliament.

From ſervices that have fallen ſhort of the ſums voted, and from monies paid in by army accomptants, Lord Holland directed accounts to be made up and laid before the Houſe of Commons; and accordingly out of theſe ſavings in Lord Holland's hands parliament, from time to time, availed itſelf of the following ſums, viz.

	l.	*s.*	*d.*
Voted in aid of extraordinaries, to Dec. 24, 1763,	239,966	1	4
Voted in the Year 1764, in aid of German claims	170,906	2	8
Voted in the Year 1765, in aid of ditto ſervice	251,740	2	7
Voted in the year 1766, in aid of extraordinary ſervices	60,631	2	10
Voted in the year 1767, in aid of extraordinaries, and other ſervices	171,571	13	3
Voted in the year 1768, in aid of the ſupply	15719	15	7
	910 541	18	3

His lordſhip could by no other means aſcertain and give into parliament the ſavings on the votes for the army, but by the final adjuſtment of army accounts; what farther ſavings may be, is very uncertain, as they cannot be known before the ſervices are abſolutely determined and cloſed

His lordſhip is very ſorry to ſay it, that in the years 1759, 1760, 1761, 1762, 1763, and 1764, there are not leſs than fifty ſix regiments and companies now ſtanding open and unadjuſted, for want of authorities; and

and in his ledgers there are accounts to a much greater extent, as the pay of ſtaff-officers, &c. &c.

It may be ſeen here, that though Mr. Winnington died in April 1746, and his executor, Mr Ingram, uſed all poſſible induſtry to cloſe his acounts, they could not be cloſed till 1760; fourteen years. The earl of Chatham went out in December 1755, yet are not his accounts cloſed till 1768; thirteen years. The earl of Kinnoul's are not cloſed yet, though he has been out of the office eleven years. Lord H lland has been out three years and a hal — where is the wonder his are not cl ſed?

If thoſe who complain, will ſhew Lord Holland how he can proceed faſter than he does, he will be very much obliged to them. Let it be obſerved, that he has before the auditors already accounts for more years than Mr. Winnington or Lord Kinnoul had to account for.

MEMORIAL *for* Lord Holland *to have longer Time to make up his Accounts as late Paymaſter-Gen ral.*

May it pleaſe your Lordſhips,

I Beg leave to inform your lordſhips that a proceſs is in the hands of the ſheriffs of Middleſex againſt me, to account to his majeſty for the monies impreſted to me as paymaſter-general of his majeſty's forces.

I moſt humbly apprehend, that the regular ordinary courſe of accounting in the Exchequer was calculated (when eſtabliſhed) for tranſactions at home, which are eaſily and readily to be collected and made up at ſhort periods of time.

The accounts of the army, when employed abroad particularly, muſt unavoidably be much in arrear from the nature of the ſervice. The army payments are neceſſarily in arrear, and articles from accidents inevitable are obliged often to remain open a very long time before they can finally be cloſed.

The accounts of the laſt war are voluminous and difficult beyond example. The great variety of operations, and the very great diſtance of the troops, made, and muſt make, the correſpondence, and adjuſting thoſe accounts with the paymaſters and accountants attending them, very ſlow and tedious; theſe therefore will require longer time to make up, both from their bulk and difficulty.

During the courſe of a war, the troops conſtantly changing and moving, and the ſervice in the utmoſt hurry, it cannot *then* be done with the order and regularity abſolutely neceſſary.

Since the war, the utmoſt diligence has been uſed in them. The great intricate article of foreign expence, (viz. the German) has been got together for the whole time, (which, after the former war, was ſeveral years about) and one year and a half's *general account* is now made out, and ready to be laid before the auditors; the reſt will regularly be laid before them, as faſt as it is poſſible to make them up. Though I have been two years out of employment, the payments for my time are not yet completed.

I therefore pray your lordſhips will be pleaſed to obtain his majeſty's warrant, granting me longer time for making up my accounts as paymaſter-general of his majeſty's forces; which is, &c. HOLLAND.

Pay-Office, Horſe-Guards, 25th June, 1767.

King's Warrant. Stay of Proceſs againſt Lord Holland *for ſix Months.*

(C O P Y.)

GEORGE R.

WHEREAS our right truſty and well-beloved Henry Lord Holland hath, by the annexed memorial, repreſented, that from ſeveral unavoidable cauſes and difficulties he hath been prevented making up his accounts as late paymaſter-general of our forces: and we having taken the ſaid Matter into our royal conſideration, are graciouſly pleaſed to grant unto him a further time for making up his ſaid accounts. Our will and pleaſure therefore is, and we do hereby direct, authoriſe, and require you to cauſe all proceſs againſt the ſaid Lord Holland, for his accompts as late paymaſter-general of our forces, to be ſtayed, for and during the term of ſix months, computed from the day of the date hereof. And for ſo doing this ſhall be your warrant. Given at our court at St. James's, the 8th day of July, 1767, in the ſeventh year of our reign.

By his Majeſty's Command,
GRAFTON,
C. TOWNSHEND,
THO. TOWNSHEND.

To our right-truſty and well-beloved Samuel Lord Marſham, our remembrancer in our court of Exchequer.

ANECDOTE.

WHEN the auditing the paymaſter's accounts was judged a reaſonable circumſtance to be mentioned in an auguſt aſſembly, on a paſt occaſion, a noble lord, who has of late been much the ſubject of publick converſation, was pleaſed to lament the delay of auditing, of which he declared himſelf moſt ſolicitous; he obſerved, that the nature and extenſion of his engagements were ſuch as rendered the preparation of his accounts the work of years, and he begged it might be remembered, that even at a time when our connections were limited, it was only by ſlow degrees ſuch a work was capable of accompliſhment; that at former periods, Europe alone was the object of attention, but it was to the four corners of the world that his care was now branched out, nevertheleſs, it was not his fault, but the

the auditor's, that the day of ſettling had not arrived; it was for him to be ready, and ready he had been, and did then declare himſelf, conſequently it reſted wholly in the auditor to give him and his country the deſired ſatisfaction.—The reſult of this harangue was, that Mr. A——e, the auditor, who was then preſent, inſtantly roſe up in his own vindication. He began with profeſſing his aſtoniſhment at what he had heard: "CAN it be poſſible (ſaid he, or words to ſuch effect) for Mr. F— to ſpeak a language ſo utterly incompatible with facts, and ſo open to detection? Does not he recollect that I am preſent, and have no terms to keep with him? The auditorſhip is beyond his regulation, it is a patent place, and though the ſalary does not amount to more than a few pounds a year, it has nevertheleſs ſome very eligible emoluments; the emoluments of the auditorſhip are not unknown to the right honourable gentleman. Sixpence upon every pound of the ſums I audit are mine. To the good ſenſe of this houſe I therefore appeal. He has confeſſed that many millions are yet unaccounted for; ſhould I die before theſe accounts are paſſed, my perquiſites die with me; and who will believe that perhaps forty millions of ſixpences can be an undeſirable acquiſition for my family? I am ſorry to be compelled to fight againſt any man with ſuch keen weapons; facts cut deep; but where facts are ſo daringly challenged, compaſſion would ceaſe to be a virtue—nor can it be concealed that it was Mr. F—'s intereſt to avoid, what it was my intereſt to bring to an iſſue. The fatigues of the paymaſter are *very conſiderable*, his ſalary *very trifling*; 4000l. a year are the *whole* of his ſtipend, if we except the 100,000l. allowed at all times by the wiſdom of government to remain in his hands, as a neceſſary appendix to his employment, the produce of which, on the moſt ſimple and legal plan, is an additional 3000l. annually. From this juſt ſtate of the caſe, which will the judicious part of mankind be inclined to blame, the auditor, or the paymaſter? Will they ſuppoſe the auditor *indolent* out of *compliment* to the paymaſter, or the paymaſter remiſs from the apprehenſion of being *troubleſome* to the auditor? The tale tells ill. Mr. F— frequently complains of the difficulty, the length of time requiſite to obtain proper teſtimony of his diſburſements;—but whence this difficulty?—Might not his deputies be multiplied in proportion to the neceſſity? Might not a due balance be ſtruck at the cloſing of every period, and ſuch perſpicuity obſerved as would obviate all impediments? Government is too conſiderate to lay the labouring oar on his ſhoulders, but if he denies himſelf, for wiſe purpoſes, the aſſiſtance it generouſly grants him, he ſhould at leaſt be *politically* ſilent."

To the PRINTER,

SIR,

WHEN Lord Holland brought the charge of calumny againſt Mr. Beckford, I wonder it ſhould not have ſtruck his lordſhip that he had been treated with infinitely more cruelty by perſons much better informed of his innocence than that gentleman. The Exchequer proceſs was inſtituted againſt his lordſhip at a time when all the balances, upon the application of which he founds the merits of his defence, had been actually appropriated to the public ſervice. In this circumſtance does not his lordſhip's eagerneſs to aſſault Mr. Beckford, and his humble, acquieſcent ſubmiſſion to the Court of Exchequer, ſeem to argue more deciſively than even the ſign manual, a prudent diſinclination to commit himſelf any farther with that court?

If his lordſhip's defence is to be heard, the Exchequer has proceeded with as much partiality as ſeverity. When the adjuſtments of former paymaſters, without the ſame neceſſity, and yet without any proceſs againſt the defaulters, have been ſuffered to remain incompleat for a much longer period, can it be thought equitable in the Exchequer to refuſe the ſame indulgence to his lordſhip, the complicated ſtate of whoſe accounts, ariſing from the augmentation of the forces, and the extent of operations, affords an apparent exculpation of his default? Is it that thoſe paymaſters, tho' unable to bring their accounts to a liquidation, were yet honeſt enough to deliver up ALL their SAVINGS? Or has his lordſhip's ſingular aſſiduity in this buſineſs been requited with that ingratitude to which all living merit is condemned?

One happy conſequence will I hope flow from this attack upon his lordſhip. It will be a leſſon to our preſent reſpectable paymaſter, not to confide too much either to his diſtinguiſhed talents for accompts, or to the undiſputed purity of his intentions. The moſt conſummate, diſintereſted virtue and prudence (Lord Holland has experienced it) are not a ſufficient barrier againſt the outrages of licentious liverymen: nor ſhould Mr. R—— be induced to ſuffer either a fortunate eſcape at Dublin from an ignominious fate, or his creator's miraculous preſervation at Exeter, to lull him into a dangerous indifference to the reſult of *popular inquiſitions*.

VALERIUS.

To Doctor WILLIAM BLACKSTONE,
Solicitor-General to her Majeſty.

SIR,

I Shall make you no apology for conſidering a certain pamphlet, in which your late conduct is defended, as written by yourſelf. The perſonal intereſt, the perſonal reſentments, and, above all, that wounded ſpirit, unaccuſtomed to reproach, and I hope not frequently

quently conſcious of deſerving it, are ſignals, which betray the author to us as plainly, as if your name were in the title page. You appeal to the public in defence of your reputation. We hold it, ſir, that an injury offered to an individual is intereſting to ſociety. On this principle the people of England made common cauſe with Mr. Wilkes. On this principle, if *you* are injured, they will join in your reſentment. I ſhall not follow you through the inſipid form of a third perſon, but addreſs myſelf to you directly.

You ſeem to think the channel of a pamphlet more reſpectable and better ſuited to the dignity of your cauſe than that of a news-paper. Be it ſo. Yet if news-papers be ſcurrilous, you muſt confeſs they are impartial. They give us, without any apparent preference, the wit and argument of the miniſtry, as well as the abuſive dulneſs of the oppoſition. The ſcales are equally poiſed. It is not the printer's fault, if the greater weight inclines the balance.

Your pamphlet then is divided into an attack upon Mr. Grenville's character, and a defence of your own. It would have been more conſiſtent perhaps with your profeſſed intentions to have confined yourſelf to the laſt. But anger has ſome claim of indulgence, and railing is uſually a relief to the mind. I hope you have found benefit from the experiment. It is not my deſign to enter into a formal vindication of Mr. Grenville upon his own principles. I have neither the honour of being perſonally known to him, nor do I pretend to be compleatly maſter of all the facts. I need not run the riſque of doing an injuſtice to his opinions or to his conduct, when your pamphlet alone carries, upon the face of it, a full vindication of both.

Your firſt reflection is, that Mr. Grenville was, of all men, the perſon who ſhould not have complained of inſolence with regard to Mr. Wilkes. This, ſir, is either an unmeaning ſneer, a peeviſh expreſſion of reſentment, or, if it means any thing, you plainly beg the queſtion; for whether his parliamentary conduct with regard to Mr. Wilkes has or has not been inconſiſtent, remains yet to be proved. But it ſeems he received upon the ſpot a ſufficient chaſtiſement for exerciſing *ſo unfairly* his talent of miſrepreſentation. You are a lawyer, ſir, and know better than I do, upon what particular occaſion a talent for miſrepreſentation may be *fairly* exerted; but to puniſh a man a ſecond time, when he has been once ſufficiently chaſtiſed, is rather too ſevere. It is not in the laws of England; it is not in your own Commentaries, nor is it yet I believe in the new law you have revealed to the Houſe of Commons. I hope this doctrine has no exiſtence, but in your own heart. After all, ſir, if you had conſulted that ſober diſcretion, which you ſeem to oppoſe with triumph to the honeſt jollity of a tavern, it might have occurred to you that, although you could have ſucceeded in fixing a charge of inconſiſtence upon Mr. Grenville, it would not have tended in any ſhape to exculpate yourſelf.

Your next inſinuation, that Sir William Meredith had haſtily adopted the falſe gloſſes of his new ally, is of the ſame ſort with the firſt. It conveys a ſneer as little worthy of the gravity of your character, as it is uſeleſs to your defence. It is of little moment to the public to enquire, by whom the charge was conceived, or by whom it was adopted. The only queſtion we aſk is, whether or not it be true. The remainder of your reflections upon Mr. Grenville's conduct deſtroy themſelves. He could not poſſibly come prepared to traduce your integrity to the houſe. He could not foreſee that you would ever ſpeak upon the queſtion, much leſs could he foreſee that you would maintain a direct contradiction of that doctrine, which you had ſolemnly, diſintereſtedly, and upon ſobereſt reflection delivered to the public. He came armed indeed with what he thought a reſpectable authority, to ſupport what he was convinced was the cauſe of truth, and I doubt not he intended to give you, in the courſe of the debate, an honourable and public teſtimony of his eſteem. Thinking highly of his abilities, I cannot however allow him the gift of divination. As to what you are pleaſed to call a plan coolly formed to impoſe upon the Houſe of Commons, and his producing it without provocation at midnight, I conſider it as the language of pique and invective, therefore unworthy of regard. But, ſir, I am ſenſible I have followed your example too long, and wandered from the point.

The quotation from your Commentaries is matter of record. It can neither be *altered* by your friends, nor miſrepreſented by your enemies, and I am willing to take your own word for what you ſaid in the Houſe of Commons. If there be a real difference between what you have written and what you have ſpoken, you confeſs that your book ought to be the ſtandard. Now, ſir, if words mean any thing, I apprehend that, when a long enumeration of diſqualifications (whether by ſtatute or the cuſtom of parliament) concludes with theſe general comprehenſive words, "but ſubject to theſe reſtrictions and diſqua-"lifications, *every* ſubject of the realm is eli-"gible of common right," a reader of a plain underſtanding muſt of courſe reſt ſatisfied that no ſpecies of diſqualification whatſoever had been omitted. The known character of the author, and the apparent accuracy with which the whole work is compiled, would confirm him in his opinion; nor could he poſſibly form any other judgment, without looking upon your Commentaries in the ſame light,

light, in which you conſider thoſe penal laws, which, though not repealed, are fallen into diſuſe, and are now in effect A SNARE TO THE UNWARY.

You tell us indeed that it was not part of your plan to ſpecify any temporary incapacity, and that you could not, without a ſpirit of prophecy, have ſpecified the diſability of a private individual, ſubſequent to the period at which you wrote. What your plan was I know not; but what it ſhould have been, in order to compleat the work you have given us, is by no means difficult to determine. The incapacity, which you call temporary, may continue ſeven years; and though you might not have foreſeen the particular caſe of Mr. Wilkes, you might and ſhould have foreſeen the poſſibility of *ſuch* a caſe, and told us how far the Houſe of Commons were authoriſed to proceed in it by the law and cuſtom of parliament. The freeholders of Middleſex would then have known what they had to truſt to, and would never have returned Mr. Wilkes, when Colonel Luttrell was a candidate againſt him. They would have choſen ſome indifferent perſon, rather than ſubmit to be repreſented by the object of their contempt and deteſtation.

Your attempt to diſtinguiſh between diſabilities, which affect whole claſſes of men, thoſe which affect individuals only, is really unworthy of your underſtanding. Your Commentaries had taught me that, although the inſtance, in which a penal law is exerted, be particular, the laws themſelves are general. They are made for the benefit and inſtruction of the public, tho' the penalty falls only upon an individual. You cannot but know, ſir, that what was Mr. Wilkes's caſe yeſterday may be your's or mine to-morrow, and that conſequently the common right of every ſubject of the realm is invaded by it. Profeſſing therefore to treat of the conſtitution of the Houſe of Commons, and of the laws and cuſtoms relative to that conſtitution, you certainly were guilty of a moſt unpardonable omiſſion, in taking no notice of a right and privilege of the houſe, more extraordinary and more arbitrary than all the others they poſſeſs put together. If the expulſion of a member, not under any other legal diſability, of itſelf creates in him an incapacity to be re-elected, I ſee a ready way marked out, by which the majority may at any time remove the honeſt and ableſt men who happen to be in oppoſition to them. To ſay that they *will not* make this extravagant uſe of their power, would be a language unfit for a man ſo learned in the laws as you are. By your doctrine, ſir, they *have* the power, and laws you know are intended to guard againſt what men *may* do, not to truſt to what they will do.

Upon the whole, ſir, the charge againſt you is of a plain, ſimple nature: it appears even upon the face of your own pamphlet. On the contrary, your juſtification of yourſelf is full of ſubtlety and refinement, and in ſome places not very intelligible. If I were perſonally your enemy, I ſhould dwell, with a malignant pleaſure, upon thoſe great and uſeful qualifications, which you certainly poſſeſs, and by which you once acquired, though they could not preſerve to you, the reſpect and eſteem of your country, I ſhould enumerate the honours you have loſt, and the virtues you have diſgraced, but having no private reſentments to gratify, I think it ſufficient to have given my opinion of your public conduct, leaving the puniſhment it deſerves to your cloſet and to yourſelf.

JUNIUS.

From the PUBLIC LEDGER.

INTELLIGENCE EXTRAORDINARY.

WE hear a new print is engraving, entitled The City Carriers, repreſenting an aſs laden with two panniers, one containing the city grievances, the other the apprehenſions of the livery of London. The aſs is to be led by the L. M. aſſiſted by Sir R. L. and Meſſ. Aldermen B. and T. as aſs-drivers. Near them a *Fox* is ſeen *ſtealing* into covert.

To the PUBLIC *in* GENERAL.

LATELY is ſet up a new *carrier*, who *carries parcels* from one end of the town to the other. Sets out on *Wedneſdays*, from the ſign of the *Manſion-Houſe*.

It is humbly requeſted, that thoſe who intend to favour this *new* undertaking, will pleaſe to direct their parcels in the *plaineſt* manner, as the *carrier* is unfortunately apt to *ſtammer* when he appears before his *betters*, which renders him incapable of delivering a meſſage with due propriety; notwithſtanding this, the public may depend on their buſineſs being done with the utmoſt punctuality and diſpatch, and may be aſſured that their parcels will not be *examined*, as he never concerns himſelf about their *contents*.

Performed by *S. T.* and *Others*.

N. B. The undertakers will not be *accountable* for *treaſon*, *ſcandal*, &c. unleſs entered as ſuch, and paid for accordingly.

*** *A very fine print of Mr.* Powell, *the late celebrated actor, from a painting drawn from the life, which Mrs.* Powell *favoured us with, and of whom we have given a ſhort hiſtory of his life in the firſt ſheet of this month's Magazine, is now engraving by Mr.* Miller, *will be given in our next; alſo other copper plates, ſuch as never appeared in any Magazine before: likewiſe will be inſerted a deſcription of Lord* Deſpencer's *ſeat and gardens at* Weſt-Wicomb, Bucks, *of which a plate is given in this Magazine.*





THE CITY CARRIERS.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

TUESDAY, June 27.

COPY of a card sent by Lord Weymouth to the lord mayor. "Arlington-ſtreet, June 27, 1769. Lord Weymouth preſents his compliments to the lord mayor of London, and begs to aſſure his lordſhip, that he ſhould be extremely glad to give him any information relative to the preſenting the petition of the livery of London to his majeſty; but the ſecretary of ſtate never takes the king's pleaſure with regard to the time and place of receiving petitions. They are uſually preſented to the king, either on Sunday, as his majeſty is going to or returning from the chapel; or on Thurſday, as he goes to or returns from the drawing-room."

SATURDAY, July 1.

The right hon. the lord mayor, ſheriffs, &c. held a wardmote in Pewterers-hall, Lime-ſtreet, for the election of an alderman for Langbourn Ward, in the room of Sir Joſeph Hankey, knt. deceaſed, when John Sawbridge, Eſq; citizen and framework-knitter, was unanimouſly choſen.

His grace the duke of Grafton was this day inſtalled chancellor of the univerſity of Cambridge, with great magnificence, in the ſenate-houſe at that place. The chancellor afterwards dined in a very ſplendid manner in Trinity college hall, with a ſplendid company of nobility and gentry.

WEDNESDAY, 5.

The Right Hon. Samuel Turner, Eſq; lord mayor, Sir Robert Ladbroke, Mr. Alderman Beckford, and Mr. Alderman Trecothick, together with the ſheriffs, accompanied by Peter Roberts, Eſq; this city's remembrancer, proceeded in ſtate to St. James's, with the petition of the livery of London, where, after waiting a ſhort time in the antichamber, his lordſhip ſent in a meſſage by the remembrancer to the lord of the bed-chamber. He was deſired by Mr. Pitt, groom of the bed-chamber, to deliver his meſſage. The remembrancer anſwered, his buſineſs could only be delivered to the lord of the bed-chamber. Soon after Lord Huntingdon came out, and acquainted the lord mayor, that Lord Orford was in waiting, that the levee was begun, and therefore he could not leave the king; but if they had any thing to preſent, they might walk into the levee. Mr. Beckford anſwered, they were there ready to obey the king's commands; and Lord Huntingdon returned. After ſome time, Lord Orford, the ſaid lord in waiting, came out and told them, that if they had any thing to deliver, they might walk into the levee, which they immediately did, and the king being near the door, the lord mayor addreſſed him to the following effect:

Moſt Gracious Sovereign,

"We, the lord mayor, the repreſentatives in parliament together with the ſheriffs of your majeſty's ancient and loyal city of London, preſume to approach your royal perſon, and beg leave to preſent, with all humility to your majeſty, the dutiful and moſt humble petition of your majeſty's faithful and loyal ſubjects the livery of London in common hall aſſembled, complaining of grievances; and from your majeſty's unbounded goodneſs, and paternal regard and affection for all your ſubjects, they humbly preſume to hope, that your majeſty will graciouſly condeſcend to liſten to their juſt complaints, and to grant them ſuch relief, as in your majeſty's known wiſdom and juſtice ſhall ſeem meet."

After which his lordſhip preſented the petition to his majeſty, but the king made no anſwer, and immediately turned about to Baron Dieden, the Daniſh miniſter, and delivered the petition to the lord in waiting. For the petition, ſee p. 386.

MONDAY, 10.

The late proceedings of the livery at the common-hall, and a copy of the petition, were entered in the books of record, at the town-clerk's office.

WEDNESDAY, 12.

At ſix o'clock the ballot ended at the Eaſt-India-Houſe, on the following queſtion, viz. "That this court do agree with the court of directors, that it is neceſſary at this time to ſend out a commiſſion with extraordinary powers to regulate their affairs in India;" when ſcrutineers were appointed, who made their report—For the queſtion 279; Againſt it 259; Majority 20.

Mr. Vanſittart, Mr. Scraſton, and Col. Ford, are the gentlemen appointed to go to the Eaſt-Indies on the above commiſſion; and we hear they will embark in about three weeks.

SUNDAY, 16.

In the afternoon there was a moſt violent ſtorm of lightening, thunder, hail, and rain, in the neighbourhood of Littleport, in the Iſle of Ely. Many of the hail-ſtones meaſured ſix inches and a half in circumference; others were large ſquare pieces of ice. The damage ſuſtained is incredible. Numbers of crows, lapwings, and other birds, lay thick on the ground after the ſtorm, and the earth was indented near an inch deep in ſeveral places.

TUESDAY, 18.

The common-council of Farringdon-Without attended the court of aldermen, to

know why Mr. Wilkes had not yet had any notice ſent him reſpecting the aldermanſhip of their ward; but no anſwer was given.

The Rev. Mr. Wood, curate of St. Olave, Southwark, and of St. Anne, Aldersgate, was choſen ordinary of Newgate, in the room of Mr. Moore, deceaſed.

A fine large marble tomb-ſtone, elegantly finiſhed, is erected over the grave of Mr. Allen, junior, in the church-yard of St. Mary, Newington, Surry: It had been placed twice before, but taken away on account of ſome diſputed points. On the ſides are the following inſcriptions.

North Side.

Sacred to the memory of
WILLIAM ALLEN,
An Engliſhman of unſpotted life and amiable diſpoſition,
Who was inhumanly murdered near St. George's Fields, the 10th day of May, 1768, by the Scottiſh detachment from the army.
His diſconſolate parents, inhabitants of this pariſh, cauſed this tomb to be erected to an only ſon, loſt to them and to the world, in his twentieth year, as a monument of his virtues and their affection.

South Side.

O diſembody'd ſoul! moſt rudely driven
From this low orb (our ſinful ſeat) to heaven,
While filial piety can pleaſe the ear,
Thy name will ſtill occur, for ever dear!
This very ſpot, now humaniz'd, ſhall crave
From all a tear of pity on thy grave.
O flow'r of flow'rs, which we ſhall ſee no more,
No kind returning ſpring can thee reſtore,
Thy loſt thy hapleſs countrymen deplore.

East Side.

O Earth! cover not thou my blood, Job xvi. 18.

Weſt Side.

Take away the wicked from before the king, and his throne ſhall be eſtabliſhed in righteouſneſs. Prov. xxiii. 5.

WEDNESDAY 19.

Both houſes of parliament met at Weſtminſter, purſuant to their laſt prorogation, and, by virtue of a commiſſion from his majeſty, were farther prorogued to Wedneſday the 20th of September.

At ſix the ballot ended at the Eaſt India-Houſe, on the following queſtion, viz. "That this court do agree with the court of directors in the appointment of the three commiſſioners which they have made;" and ſcrutineers were appointed, who reported to the court the numbers as follow: For the queſtion 314; Againſt it 298; Majority 16.

FRIDAY, 21.

The right honourable the earl of Bute arrived in town from Italy.

SATURDAY, 22.

The following is the preſent ſtate of petitioning: Petitions from Middleſex and London are preſented. Petitions from Surry and Briſtol are agreed on. Meetings are appointed for Wilts, Worceſterſhire, and the city of Worceſter. From Hereford, Cornwall, Kent, Bucks, Norfolk, Lancaſhire, Durham, Leverpoole, York, Norwich, Lynne, Yarmouth, and other towns in Norfolk, they are ſaid to be preparing.

Extract of a Letter from Exeter, July 19.

"Laſt Tueſday arrived here his grace the D. of B. He was uſhered into Guildhall by a gentleman, to receive the freedom of this city, with hiſſing all the way: on his return, he was ſaluted in the ſame manner, with the ſound of Wilkes and Liberty joined to it; and, in all probability, would have been worſe treated, had not the mayor, with the ſword and ſtaff-officers, interpoſed, and conducted him ſafe to Bampfylde-houſe. In the afternoon he went to St. Peter's, to receive the compliment of being ſung into church by the choir, the biſhop, &c. attending in proceſſion. As ſoon as the coach ſtopped at the church-door, the mob ſurrounded it, and ſaluted him as in the morning, continuing their ſhouts of Wilkes and Liberty, all through the body of the church, to the gates of the choir. The church was ſo crowded, and the people ſo noiſy, that it was diſagreeable, and dangerous to be in it. The populace expected his grace's return, but were diſappointed, he having gone through the church to the palace. His chief buſineſs here is ſaid to be to promote an addreſs; but his grace has declared he had no ſuch intention, nor did he know that it was the aſſize week. A paper was fixed up on Heavytree gallows with the following words: "——— is expected here to day."

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

Extract of a Letter from Charles-Town, South-Carolina, May 15.

"FROM New Providence we learn, that ſeven of their ſmall fiſhing veſſels have been taken on the north ſide of Cuba, by the Spaniards, who, it is ſaid, have likewiſe taken a ſchooner belonging to this port.

The additional bounty on hemp raiſed in this province ceaſed on the 18th inſtant, when the duty formerly laid on naval ſtores lumber, imported from other colonies, again took place. Upwards of 20,000 l. bounty-mounty has been paid out of the treaſury here, on hemp, within the courſe of a year.

Williamſburgh (in Virginia) May 17. Yeſterday the houſe of burgeſſes came to ſeveral reſolutions, *nem. con.* which are in ſubſtance as follow, viz. That the ſole right of impoſing taxes on the inhabitants of this his majeſty's colony is now and ever hath been legally and conſtitutionally veſted in the houſe

houſe of burgeſſes. That it is the undoubted privilege of the inhabitants of this colony to petition their ſovereign for a redreſs of grievances. That all trials for treaſon, miſpriſon of treaſon, &c. committed in this colony by any perſons, ought to be heard before his majeſty's courts here; and that the ſending ſuch perſons beyond the ſeas to be tried, is highly derogatory to the rights of Britiſh ſubjects, &c. An addreſs to his majeſty for redreſs of theſe grievances was then read, agreed to, and entered on the journals of the houſe. Upon this his excellency the governor thought fit to diſſolve the general aſſembly. After which the late repreſentatives of the people formed an aſſociation to conſider of ſome meaſures to be taken for preſerving the true and eſſential intereſt of the colony.

May 18. At a further meeting, according to adjournment, the committee appointed yeſterday made their report, which was read, ſeriouſly conſidered, approved, and contains many reſolutions againſt the importation of ſeveral ſorts of goods from Great Britain, or any part of Europe, and one for the preſervation of the breed of ſheep.

New-York, May 25. On Saturday laſt his excellency the governor was pleaſed to prorogue the general aſſembly of this province, to Thurſday the 7th of July next, having firſt given his aſſent to the twenty bills, among which was an act for making a further proviſion of 1800l. for furniſhing his majeſty's troops quartered in this colony with neceſſaries.

By ſome late accounts from Hiſpaniola, the intelligence of an inſurrection there is confirmed, with this addition, That the French general had taken up ſome of the principal planters of the iſland, and cauſed them to be immediately executed: and that the inhabitants had in return hung ſeveral of the king's troops.

Boſton, New-England, June 1. Yeſterday being the anniverſary of the day appointed by the royal charter for the election of counſellors for this province, the great and general court or aſſembly met at the court-houſe in this town, when the uſual oaths were adminiſtered to the gentlemen who were returned to ſerve as members of the hon. houſe of repreſentatives.

Immediately after the houſe of repreſentatives had taken the oaths, &c. they appointed a committee to wait on his excellency the governor, with a meſſage, remonſtrating againſt the proceedings of the aſſembly being awed by the preſence of a military force both by ſea and land; and humbly requeſting his excellency to give orders for withdrawing the ſame.

The committee reported that his excellency did not think proper to conſider this meſſage, till the houſe ſhould make choice of, and preſent their ſpeaker, after which he ſhould conſider the meſſage as coming from the houſe. Whereupon the motion was made, and the houſe came into ſeveral reſolutions, wherein their right by charter of electing twenty-eight counſellors or aſſiſtants, on the laſt Wedneſday in May annually, is aſſerted; that they will maintain a conſtitutional freedom in their elections, &c. and that they conſider an arrived force by ſea and land in this metropolis, as a breach of privilege, &c.

Then the houſe made choice of Mr. Samuel Adams for their clerk, and afterwards choſe the Hon. Thomas Cuſhing, Eſq; their ſpeaker, who was preſented to the governor and approved; after which his excellency ſent the following anſwer to the meſſage of the houſe:

"Gentlemen,

I have no authority over his majeſty's ſhips in this port, or his troops within this town; nor can I give any orders for their removal.

May 31. FRA. BERNARD."

In the afternoon the general aſſembly met at the court-houſe and elected counſellors for the enſuing year; and this day they were preſented to the governor, who conſented to the election of ſome of them, and excepted againſt others; after which his excellency made a ſpeech, in which he recommended to the houſe to proceed on the neceſſary buſineſs.

Boſton, June 12. The general court of this province having been convened by Governor Bernard into this town, in which there are no leſs than three regiments, and the main guard with cannon placed within a few feet of the court-houſe, and having remonſtrated without effect, have for thirteen days paſt made a ſolemn and expreſſive pauſe in public buſineſs.

Upon another ſpirited remonſtrance to the governor by a committee of the houſe, on the 14th his excellency, to prevent a ſuſpenſion of the public buſineſs of the colony, adjourned the court to Harvard college at Cambridge, there to meet on the 16th.

Governor Bernard is ordered over to England, to report to his majeſty the preſent ſtate of the province; and was expected to embark the latter end of July.

BIRTHS.

HER ſerene highneſs the princeſs of Brunſwick of a prince, the 26th ult. —Lady Montagu, of a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

June 17. MR. Chs. Copland, merchant, to Miſs Fanny Bullwell in Nottinghamſh.—18. John Atwood, Eſq; to

Miſs Amelia Harris—Mr. Michael Young, mercer, to Miſs Mary Darwen—The Rev. Mr. Murſond, jun. of Hertfordſhire, to Miſs Fellerton—John Meech, Eſq; of Dorſetſhire, to Miſs Elizabeth Weilman of Poundsford-park, in Somerſetſhire—At Corke, in Ireland, Miſs Thereſa Comerford, to Lieut. Hamilton of the 54th regiment. She read her recantation previous to the ceremony—Mr. Alexander Keyſer, jun. to Miſs Norden, of Golden-Square. Mr. Short, druggiſt, on Bread-Street-Hill, to Miſs Harmer, of the Cock, Temple-bar

25 Joſeph Cartwright, Eſq; to Miſs Suſannah Cliffe, at pontefract, in Yorkſhire—Mr. John Bruce, apothecary, aged ſixty-nine, to Miſs Suſannah Saltonſtall, aged ſixty one Charles Turner, Eſq; to Miſs Watkins, of Wellbeck-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-Square—Edward Wiſe, Eſq; to Miſs Nancy Thatcher, of Godalming—At Chatham, John Coys. Eſq; to Miſs Newell, of the ſame place—Benjamin Shields, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Blackburne. At Batterſea, Thomas Stacey, Eſq; to Miſs Mills, both of the ſame place. Mr. Peterſham, ſilk mercer of Covent-Garden, to Miſs Margaret Hollingſworth—Mr. Dyſon, attorney in White Croſs-ſtreet, to Mrs. Seabrooke, widow of Mr Seabrooke, cabinet-maker in Houndſditch—Mr. William Travis, merchant of Hull, to Miſs Fanny Athawes—Thomas Rous, Eſq; of Berner's-ſtreet, Oxford-road, to Miſs Amelia Hunter, of the Admiralty—Mr. John Fuller, of Buckleſbury, to Miſs Stephens, of Primroſe-ſtreet. Captain Denſhire, of General Whitmore's regiment, to Miſs Brackenbury, of Spilſby, Lincolnſhire—Captain Buckridge, of Norwich, to Miſs dean, of Brampton in Northumberland—The Rev. Mr. Morris, of Wooborn in Bedfordſhire, to Miſs Filkes, of the ſame place—Mr. Lloyd, of Acton, to Mrs. Palmer, late of Great Queen-ſtreet, Lincoln's-Inn Fields—At Bath, Samuel Eyre, Eſq; to Miſs Brewſter, of that city.—Mr. Cowley, of Long Ditton, in Surry, to Miſs Sally Reynolds, of Kingſton. William Dick, Eſq; page of his majeſty's bed-chamber, to Miſs Harpur. Mr. Davenport, ſurgeon, of Cliffex-ſtreet, to Miſs Sanxay, daughter of Mr. Sanxay, ſurgeon, of the ſame ſtreet—Edward Norbury, Eſq; of Oxendon-ſtreet, to Miſs Maria Care, of Mount ſtreet—Captain Lukin, of the 1ſt regiment of dragoon guards, to Miſs Ruſſel, of Barningham in Norfolk. John Caſey of the Middle Temple, Eſq; counſellor at law, to Mrs. Bruce, of Arundel-ſtreet—Charles Swain Booth Eſq; of Lincoln's Inn, to Miſs Gilpin Sharpe, of Horton, near Bradford, Yorkſhire. George Roſe, Eſq; of South Audley-ſtreet, to Miſs Dier, of Fulham. John Lumley, Eſq; of Carrington ſtreet, May-Fair, to Mrs. Elizabeth Bentley—Sir James Cockburn, bart. to Miſs Ayſcough, daughter of the late dean of Briſtol, and niece to Lord Lyttelton———— Brooks, Eſq; to Miſs Ward—Richard M'Sheadri, Eſq; of Chaple-ſtreet, Bedford-Row, to Miſs Phœbe Smith, of Mortlake, Surry—Mr. Charles Roſs; of Dancer's-hill, to Miſs Mary Hare, of Hatfield in Hertfordſhire—Mr. Nathaniel Cooper, of Warwick-court, Warwick-lane, coal-merchant, to Miſs Prentice, Geo. Walker, Eſq; of Bentinck-ſtreet, to Miſs Henrietta-Maria Keate, of Cavendiſh-ſquare, coheireſs of Lumley-Hungerford Keate, Eſq; of Studley, Wilts—The Rev. Mr. Engliſh of St. Andrew's, Ilkerſhall, near Bungay, to Miſs Garwood of the ſame place. Mr. Geo. Watſon, merchant, of Briſt. to Miſs Nelmes, of Bedminſter—Mr. Wheeler of St. James's-ſtreet, to Miſs Price—Mr. Pickwoad, wine merchant, of Queen-ſtreet, Cheapside, to Miſs Williams, of Egham—Mr. William Cooke, diſtiller, of Ludgate-ſtreet, to Miſs Sarah Backhouſe—Thomas Zachary, Eſq; merchant, in Buſh-lane, Cannon-ſtreet, to Mrs. Blackgrave, of Bartlett's buildings, Holborn—The Right Hon. John Shelly, Eſq; to Miſs Wilhelmina Newnham, of Marſfield, in Suſſex—At Chesham, Bucks, the Rev. Mr. Benjamen Vaughan, a diſſenting miniſter, to Miſs Sally Jones, at Wincheſter; Francis Swanton, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Hind—The Reverend Mr. John Herring, rector of Mongeham in Kent, and late fellow of Bennet college, Cambridge, to Miſs Lynch—Mrs. Lemonnier, ſilk weaver, of the Old Artillery ground, aged thirty, to Mrs. Lemonnier of Bethnal-green, aged ſixty-four.

DEATHS.

May 1. MISS Morris, of Covent-garden theatre—Edward Tucker, Eſq; of Weſtminſter—Capt. James O'Hara, ſon of Lord Tyrawley—James Raymond, Eſq; of Upper Brook-Street—Thomas Truman, a Weſt-India merchant—6. Trevor Barret, Eſq; at Knightſbridge—Edward Blake, Eſq; brother to Patrick Blake, Eſq; Member for Sudbury—Samuel Reed, Eſq; of Buſh Lane.—Lady Henrietta Cholmondeley, ſiſter to the Earl of Cholmondeley—Right honourable James Touchet, Earl of Caſtlehaven. 9. George Roberts, Eſq; of Bloomſbury Square—Samuel Bridgeman, Eſq; bottle-groom to his majeſty—Thomas Thompſon, Eſq; of Stainclift Hill—Samuel Bennet, Eſq; late a Banker in Fleet-ſtreet—Mrs. Lightfoot of Nackworth, Wilts, equal in bulk to the famous Mr. Bright—Joſeph Nelthorpe, Eſq; in Panton ſtreet—Thomas Tolbart, Eſq; in Baſing Lane—Rob. Muſgrave, Eſq; in Great Ruſſel-ſtreet—16. Counteſs Dowager of Denbigh, South Audley-ſtreet. Lady Mary Chaworth, daughter to the late Lord Stafford—George Errington, Eſq;

Eſq; at Hampſtead—James Miller, Eſq; in Harley-ſtreet—John Hannam, Eſq; of Great Ruſſel-ſtreet Rev. Sir Anthony Cheſter, Bart. at Eaſt Haddon, Northamptonſhire Henry Harrington, Eſq; at Kelſon, near Bath—Thomas Owen, Eſq; of the King's Bench—Samuel Beezley, of Wandſworth, immenſely rich—Ja. Newman, Eſq; in Stanhope-ſtreet—Thomas Smith, Eſq; of the Inner Temple—Edward Freeman, Eſq; in Wimple-ſtreet—Mr. Amcott, ſchool-maſter, near the Seven Dials. In catching his pen-knife between his thighs, it pierced ſo deep, that it killed him—26. Rev. Mr. George Heath, lecturer of St. Auguſtin and St. Faith Robert Yates, Eſq; of the Treaſury—28. Rob. Spencer, Eſq; of Great Ruſſel-ſtreet, Bloomſbury James Singleton, Eſq; in Clifton ſtreet—Mrs. Altom, wife of the Rev. Mr. Altom, of Harlow in Eſſex—At Iſlington, Mr. Joſeph Worthington, tobacconiſt, on Bread ſtreet Hill—29. Lady of Sir John Hinde Cotton, Bart.—The Rev. Mr. Lowe, Canon of Windſor—Miſs Lucy Sells, at Richmond—Mr. William Skyrin, merchant at Whitehaven—In Petty France, Weſtminſter, William Roſs, Eſq; agent of the marines—At Norwich, aged 75, Louis Hubner, a native of Berlin—Suddenly, in Queen Square, Bloomſbury, Joſiah marchant, Eſq;—William Wright, Eſq; of Witham in Eſſex—Mrs. Thomas, wife of Morgan Thomas, Eſq; of James Street, Weſtminſter—At Hackney, Mrs. Roberts, many years governeſs of the boarding-ſchool near the church——— Coxe, Eſq; of Stone-Eaſton, Somerſetſhire, Father of Richard Hippiſley Coxe, one of the members of that county—At the Bull-and-Mouth, in Alderſgate-ſtreet, Mr. Elijah Barrier, a glaſs-man at Stourbridge—Robert Hollingſworth, jun. Eſq; of King-ſtreet, Bloomſbury—At Kingſton in Jamaica, on the 12th of February, David Bean, Eſq; merchant—30 Miſs Anne Elliot, the actreſs—At a village near Patna in the Eaſt-Indies, Mr. Rogers, who is ſaid to have left 50,000l. to his father, a coal dealer at Brentford—At Braton-hall, the lady of Sir Gilfred Lawſon, high-ſheriff for Cumberland. June 1. Miſs Hewit, of St. John's-ſtreet, Smithfield, who was to have been married on that day to a young gentleman of fortune—2. Lady Palmerſton, wife of Lord Viſcount Palmerſton—Mrs. Amelia Bringhurſt, wife of James Bringhurſt, Eſq; of Queen-ſtreet, Bloomſbury—At Charlton, in Kent, John Pigot, Eſq; formerly a commander in the navy—At Hackney, Joſeph Veſſey, Eſq; formerly a Hambro' merchant—At Eſher, in Surry, Mrs. Ogilvie, wife of Mr. Charles Ogilvie, merchant in London—At the Hot Wells, Briſtol, Miſs Carolina Swale, daughter of John Swale, Eſq; of Kenſington—Aged near 80, Stephen Raly, Eſq; a diſtiller at Mile-End—At Geddington, Northamptonſhire, Cutts Maydwell, Eſq;—At Windſor, the Rev. Mr. Walker, Rector of Tilehurſt in Berkſhire—At Newington Green, Joſhua Grainger, Eſq;—In Prince's-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-Square, Robert Boulton, Eſq;—At Woodbridge, Mrs. Fox, relict of Joſeph Fox, Eſq; of Stadbrook, Suffolk—Mr. John Yeamans, ſon of S. S. Yeamans, Eſq; of Richmond—At Camberwell, Joſeph Manning, Eſq;—Miſs Tewart, daughter of Capt. Tewart, of Monkwearmouth—Miſs Moore, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Moore, rector of Barningham—The Rev. Mr. Lamb, rector of Gateſhead—Mrs. Bellamy, mother of the Rev. Mr. Bellamy, miniſter of the chapel at Kew-Green—At Hackney, aged 75, George Hanbury, Eſq; ſilk merchant, in Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, worth 70,000l.—At his houſe in John-ſtreet, Bedford-Row, James Nelſon, Eſq;—At Tooting, aged near 90, Jere. Addington, Eſq;—At Bath, Dr. Newcomb, biſhop of St. Aſaph—At Edinburgh, Mr. David Erſkine, ſon to the Hon. Mr. William Erſkine—James Serjeant, Eſq; formerly a ſupercargo in the Eaſt-India company's ſervice—Mr. Hervey, aged 84, the oldeſt button-maker in Birmingham—The Rev. Mr. Samuel Beldam, a diſſenting miniſter at Dunmow in Eſſex—Drowned at Oxford, Mr. Townſend Pitman, innkeeper and common-councilman—At Knightſbridge, James Newcombe, Eſq;—The Rev. Dr. George Reynolds, at Paxton in Huntingdonſhire—At Carſhalton, William Ewer, Eſq;—Mrs. Anna Brocas, wife of Bernard Brocas, of Wokefield, in the county of Berks, Eſq;—Mr. John Dryſdal, maſter of the London Hotel in Leiceſter-Fields—Thomas James, Eſq; of Brecon in Wales—At Staines, in Middleſex, William Edgill, Eſq;—In Staples-Inn, Geo. Saville, Eſq;—At Paddington, Thomas Smith, Eſq;—In Stanhope-ſtreet, James Errington, Eſq;—In Princeſs-ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare, Mrs. Judith Sowle, widow, of the late Col. Sowle—At Chelſea, John Pierce, Eſq; in Kennington-Lane, Surry——— Mandeville, Eſq;—Stafford Brooks, Eſq; late a wholeſale tobacconiſt in Barbican—Mr. Jacob Medley, late maſter of the indigo manufactory in Snow's fields, Southwark—At Brompton, aged near 100, William Rivers, Eſq; formerly a captain in the navy—In St. Catharine's, Mr. John Peter Drewett, merchant, aged 101. He fled from France in 1683, and died worth 30,000l.—At Clifton Campville in Staffordſhire, Mrs. Pye, ſiſter of the late Sir Robert Pye, bart.—At Wickcliffe in Yorkſhire, the Rev. Mr. Stapylton Robinſon—At Edinburgh, Lady Suſan Lindſay, daughter of the late earl of Crauford—At Windſor, Mrs. Baldwyn, widow—Miſs Barbara Johnſton, aged 18, daughter of Col. Johnſton—At Worceſter, Mrs. Berkeley, mother of the preſent Rowland Berkeley, Eſq; of Rotheridge, Worceſterſhire. 13. In Queen-Square, Bloomſbury, Joſiah Hicks,

of

of Harſingbury, Berks, Eſq;—Robert Aſhby, Eſq; of Brackſpeare, in Middleſex.—14. In Hatton Garden, James Penfold, Eſq; attorney at law—At Barbadoes, Hamlet Fairchild and John Maynard, Eſqrs. merchants—At Philadelphia, aged 98, Mr. Philip Waller, an eminent quaker preacher, and the oldeſt inhabitant there—Near Glaſgow, Colin Douglas—Near Uxbridge, James Pearce, Eſq;—At his ſeat near Spilſby, in Lincolnſhire, Bennet Langton, Eſq;—Wedneſday, aged 71, Robert Greenall, Eſq; maſter of the ſail-cloth manufactory at Mile-End—In Cold-Bath-Fields, Mr. Timothy Mulligar, a bailiff, of a wound by a piſtol-ſhot, in endeavouring to arreſt a tradeſman in Oxford Road—Mrs. Jones, wife of John Jones, Eſq; at Redland, near Briſtold—Henry Moore, Eſq; of Kentwell Hall, in Suffolk—In Ormond-ſtreet, Queen-ſquare, Benjamin Barnſley, Eſq;—In Piccadilly, Thomas Needham, Eſq;—Mr. Robert Helder, attorney, in the Temple—Sir Joſeph Hankey, Knt. alderman of Langbourn Ward, and an eminent banker in Fenchurch-ſtreet—John Ernеſt Stahl, M. D. lately arrived from Berlin—At Mitcham, William Cole, Eſq;—At Richmond, Joſeph Columbine, Eſq; formerly a timber-merchant—Captain Grant, of the train of artillery—In Spital-ſquare, John Davey, Eſq; ſilkman—Mr. James Harpley, coachmaker in Soho—Mr. Tooley, ſurgeon in Henrietta-ſtreet, Covent-Garden —— ——— Edwards, Eſq; of Bury-ſtreet, St. Mary Axe, by a fall from his horſe at Tottenham High-Croſs— ——— Harriſon, Eſq;—At Chelſea, Mrs. Gill, wife of Mr. Gill, ſtationer in Abchurch Lane—In Staple's inn—Mr. Robert Hart, attorney—Mrs. Judith Geering, relict of William Geering, late of Denchworth in Berks, Eſq;—At Hackney, Theophilus Spenceley, Eſq;——Adam Pratinton, gent. ſenior alderman of the borough of Bewdley—Ambroſe Hammond, Eſq; of Potter's Bar, late a dryſalter of this city—Mr. Collett, miſtreſs of the glaſs warehouſe in Cock-ſpur-ſtreet, Charing-croſs—Mr. Rice, merchant, in Cateaton-ſtreet—Sir Francis Fuſt, Bart. at Hill-court, in Glouceſterſhire—Edward Forman, Eſq;—Wilkins Brooke, Eſq; aged twenty-four—Mrs. Smith, for thirty years miſtreſs of the Caſtle at Tamworth, in Staffordſhire—Daniel Bayne, Eſq;—James Blyth, Eſq;—Near St. Alban's, Edward Reynolds, Eſq;—At Briſtol, Mr. Powell, one of the patentees of the theatre-royal in Covent-Garden—Aged 102, at his houſe at Hampſtead, Jacob Pierſon, gent. who was clerk of the indictments in the King's-Bench, in the time of Lord Chief Juſtice Raymond—At Camberwell, William Hathway, Eſq; late merchant in Thames-ſtreet, worth 30,000l.—Mr. George Beverley, maſter of the ſail-cloth manufactory in Snow's fields, Southwark—James Leighton, Eſq;—Mr. Trout, diſtiller, in Market-ſtreet, St. James's—Near Wandſworth, in the 75th year of his age, Daniel Seeley, Eſq; formerly a callico printer—Iſle of Wight, Joſeph Brady, Eſq; aged eighty, many years a contractor to ſerve the navy with pork, &c.—Sir H. Bavanning—At Highgate, Joſeph Petty, Eſq;—Mrs. Sparks, wife of Mr. Sparks, of St. Paul's Church-yard—In May-Fair, Mrs. Mary Pulliſton, relict of ———Pulliſton—Friday, at Blackheath, John Adams, Eſq; formerly a writer in the Eaſt-Indies—In Soho-ſquare, Peter Du Cloyt Eſq; a French merchant—In Yorkſhire, Henry Barnard, Eſq; of Cornborough in that county—Captain Middleton, of the horſe guards blue—Mr. Woodhill, merchant in Scarborough—Mr. William Cuy, maſter ropemaker of his majeſty's yard at Chatham—In Piccadilly, Philip Wyat, Eſq;—Mr. Andrew Bremmer, linen factor—Thomas Dawſon, Eſq; juſtice of the peace for Surry—Thomas Middleton, Eſq; captain of invalids, and brother to Sir William Middleton, Bart.—At his palace of Hamilton in Scotland, the moſt noble George James duke of Hamilton, &c. His grace, though not quite fourteen years and a half old, was about five feet eight inches high: his growing ſo exceeding faſt is ſaid to have been the cauſe of his death. He is ſucceeded in his eſtate and honours by his brother, Lord Douglas Hamilton, now duke Hamilton—The hon. and rev. William Harley, A. M. one of the prebends of Worceſter, and brother to the Right Hon. Mr. Alderman Harley—At Tamworth, in Staffordſhire, Mr. Cropland clothier, and alderman of that corporation—Peter Godfrey, Eſq; at Woodford—At Barbadoes, Capt. Richard Steele, brother to Joſhua Steele, Eſq; of David-ſtreet, Berkeley-Square.—Mr. James Wilde, of Ludlow, bookſeller.—At Chelſea, John Peter Chaumier, Eſq; a French merchant.—In King-Street, Covent-Garden, John Gray, Eſq; F. R. S.—Mrs. Campbell, wife of Capt. Campbell, equerry to the Duke of Cumberland, and daughter of Sidney Medows, Eſq; deputy ranger of Richmond Park.—Mr. Benjamin Dare, timber-merchant.—In Soho-Square, aged near 90, John Baptiſt Roucini, an Italian merchant.—Mr. Peter Levings, maſter of the ſail cloth manufactory in Black's-Fields, Southwark.—At Marybone, Thomas Weatherby, Eſq;—Mr. Dears, timber-merchant in Mercer-Street, Long-Acre.—Mrs. Craſto, wife of Mr. Craſto, head-reader to the Portugueſe Jewiſh ſynagogue, in St. Mary Axe.—The Rev. Sir Richard Wrotteſley, Bart. one of his Majeſty's chaplains in ordinary, and dean of Worceſter; father of the ducheſs of Grafton, brother-in-law to earl Gower, and the ducheſs of Bedford. He is ſucceeded in title and eſtate by his only ſon,

now Sir John Wrotteſly, Bart. member for the county of Stafford.—Miſs Rich, ſiſter to Sir Robert Rich, Bart. and to Lady Lyttelton—Thomas Woollaſton, Eſq;—Mr. Richard Webb, one of the aſſiſtant ſurgeons to St. Bartholomew's hoſpital—The Rev. Dr. Thomas Moore, rector of Chiſlehurſt, in Kent—Joſhua Cranwell, merchant in Cannon ſtreet, a juſtice of the peace for Surrey, and a deputy lieut. of that county.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

ITALY.

ROME, June 3. Laſt Saturday the pope was conſecrated biſhop in the church of the Vatican, by Cardinal Lante, ſub-dean of the Sacred College. His holineſs has lowered the price of bread, oil, and proviſions of every kind. His holineſs is ſaid to have diſpoſed of one of the hats, vacant in the Sacred College, in favour of M. Rezzonico, nephew of the deceaſed pope; that he has ſuppreſſed the ceremony of kiſſing his toe, which honour the generals of the eccleſiaſtical orders paid him when they felicitated him on his election to the pontificate; and that he kiſſed them all except the general of the Jeſuits, to whom he gave only his bleſſing.

Rome, June 10. The ceremony of the pope's coronation was performed here the 4th of this month, with the uſual ſolemnities. On this occaſion there were public rejoicings and illuminations two days.

Rome, June 24. Prince Charles Edward Stuart, who occaſioned a civil war in England, in the year 1745, has lately made his appearance in this city. On Thurſday laſt he was preſented, by his brother Cardinal York, to his holineſs the pope, who gave him a moſt cordial reception. His viſit here cauſed much ſpeculation.

Leghorn, June 19. General Paſcal Paoli, who arrived in this port on the 16th inſtant, on board an Engliſh merchant ſhip, came aſhore yeſterday. He went immediately to the houſe of Sir John Dick, the Engliſh conſul, who had invited him to lodge there. However, he ſtaid only about an hour, to take ſome refreſhment; after which he ſet out, accompanied by the conſul, in a coach and four for Piſa, followed by another carriage, in which were Lord Pembroke and Baron Groatou. We know not to what country he will afterwards repair; perhaps to England, where, we are informed, ſome of the principal nobility have offered him an honourable aſylum.

CORSICA.

The advices received from Corſica on the part of the French, do not at all agree with thoſe that come from the natives. According to the former, the Count de Vaux is continually receiving hoſtages from the inhabitants, who vie with each other in ſubmitting to France. He has marched two regiments, one of infantry, the other cavalry, in order to traverſe the mountains and the woods. Theſe letters add, that the French had landed at Porto Vecchio, and that their whole army was in march to poſſeſs itſelf of the country beyond the mountains.

According to the letters from the Corſicans, a French detachment having marched from Ajaccio, in order to ſurprize the diſtrict of Mezzana, the inhabitants repulſed them, on which the French ſet fire to the bourgs of Carcopino and Caſcla. General Abatucci having received advice of this, is marched toward that ſide; and the French are not yet maſters of Porto Vecchio.

POLAND.

Warſaw, June 28. We learn that all the confederacies formed in Little Poland, are now united under one chief, who is the count de Potocki, ſtaroſt of Kaniew. It is a very unfortunate circumſtance that divers detatchments of the troops of the crown are actually among the confederates. It is much feared that diſorder will increaſe in Great Poland, as the greateſt part of the Ruſſian troops which were there have departed from thence to join their grand army. In the mean time, precautions are taking for the ſecurity of this capital.

Warſaw, July 5. According to letters from the frontiers of Moldavia, the Turkiſh army is divided into three corps; the one, which is the moſt conſiderable, is encamped near Bender; the ſecond in the neighbourhood of Jaſſy; and the third not far from Choczim. We hear that the confederates are again in poſſeſſion of Czenſtochow, and have blockaded up Poſnania. It is reported a treaty of pacification between the Ottoman and Ruſſians is now on foot, and likely to be brought about by the good offices of the court of Great Britain.

GERMANY.

Vienna, June 28. Yeſterday being the day fixed for the marriage of the archduchеſs Amelia with the infant duke of Parma, the court went to the church of the Auguſtines of this city by the gallery, which leads from the palace. Near the grand altar a canopy was erected, beneath which were a chair of ſtate, and an oratory for her majeſty. At a ſmall diſtance from this canopy, and upon the ſame line, were placed two other chairs of ſtate for the imperial family, facing the altar; and upon a raiſed part of the floor, two other chairs of ſtate, and as many oratories, for his royal highneſs the archduke Ferdinand, who ſtood proxy for the infant on this occaſion. The empreſs queen attended by the captains of her guards, and great officers, led her auguſt daughter to the altar,

altar, dreſſed in a ſuit of ſilver, and having her train borne up by the counteſs of Wildinſtein, as grand-miſtreſs. The archduchesſes immediately followed her majeſty, and the ladies of the court and the city finiſhed the proceſſion, which was cloſed by a detachment of foot guards. After the nuptial ceremony the court returned to the palace in the ſame order as they went, her majeſty all the way leading the new ducheſs of Parma. In the evening a ſplendid entertainment was given at court, with a grand illumination at the Chancery, which is oppoſite to the palace. This illumination conſiſted of upwards of 200,000 lamps or *pots de feu*, diſpoſed according to the orders of architecture; and four choirs of muſick, placed at the four corners of the court of the palace, made the air reſound with their pleaſing ſimphonies. About ten ſome ſalvoes of cannon from the ramparts and muſquetry were fired, which terminated the rejoicings of the day.

Hanover, June 30. His royal highneſs the duke of Glouceſter arrived here on Tueſday laſt, with a ſplendid equipage. The princes of Mecklenburg, and ſeveral other perſons of rank, received him at the palace of Monbrillant. In paſſing near Haſtenbeck, his highneſs examined, with great attention, the field of battle where the French and allied armies fought in the year 1757. Yeſterday the prince of Brunſwick arrived here, to requeſt his highneſs to ſtand godfather to the young prince of Brunſwick. The duke will go from Brunſwick to Lubeck, where three Daniſh men of war are to convoy him to Copenhagen, at which city great preparations are making to entertain him.

PRUSSIA.

Berlin, July 14. Prince Henry of Pruſſia was married, in the chapel of Charlottenbourg, to the Princeſs Frederica Louiſa, of Heſſe Darmſtadt. The ceremony was performed by Mr. Sack, chaplain to the court.

DENMARK.

Copenhagen, June 17. His majeſty is going to build an hoſpital, in the manner of that at Chelſea, near London, for the ſupport of ſuperannuated ſoldiers, and alſo to form an eſtabliſhment for ſoldiers widows and children.

The ſmall pox rages here at preſent in a very fatal manner.

July 8th. His royal highneſs the duke of Glouceſter arrived here from Hamburg.

FRANCE.

Paris, July 10. The duke de Daras ſat out yeſterday for Brittany, with letters patent from the king, authoriſing him to reeſtabliſh the parliament of that province upon the footing that it was before the year 1765. We here likewiſe that all the exiled members, except Meſſ. de la Chalotais, father and ſon, are actually recalled, and are going to reſume their former offices.

A REPLY *to our* CORRESPONDENTS.

MR. Devonſhire's letter is ſo long, and the object of his reſentment (however deſerving of the laſt) ſo unimportant, that we hope he will excuſe the ſuppreſſion of it, to give ſomething more entertaining to our readers.

The anonymous letter, lamenting the fate of the gallant Paoli, and the fall of Corſica, is equally diſtinguiſhed by good ſenſe and humanity; nevertheleſs, as it is only a lamentation, we do not think it very neceſſary for the peruſal of the public.

The Lay Citizen's *favour of the 21ſt ult. is come to hand, and ſhall be properly regarded.*

The Enigma by N. S. *is not calculated to do credit to our Magazine, or honour to its author.*

If the noble Lord, who dates from the neighbourhood of Groſvenor-Square, will be early in communicating the paper he mentions, we ſhall endeavour to oblige him with a place in our next.

The letter never came to hand which an ill correſpondent ſays he ſigned "A lover of liberty."

The poem from Queen's college has fancy, but wants verſe, and if the author will be at the trouble of making it leſs exceptionable in this particular, we ſhall readily indulge him with a publication.

A Marine Officer *has much reaſon to complain, but inſtead of printing his caſe, we would advice him to preſent it to the Admiralty.*

Sir John L. is very obliging, and we accept his offer with a proper ſenſe of the civility.

A Journeyman Carpenter *is more proper for a news-paper than a magazine, though we think, if he adviſed with a ſenſible juſtice of peace, it would be the likelieſt method of redreſſing his complaint.*

H. S. *if he pleaſes to favour us with any thing in favour of the Americans, which is proper for inſertion, ſhall always find us regulated by the ſtricteſt principles of impartiality.*

T. B.'s *very ſenſible hint ſhall be immediately attended to.*

Leonora *is perfectly right in the alternative ſhe chooſes; the riſque only of happineſs is preferable to the* certain *ſacrifice. We therefore wiſh her well out of her avaricious guardian's hand; and ſhall be glad to hear of her ſafe arrival at Edinburgh.*

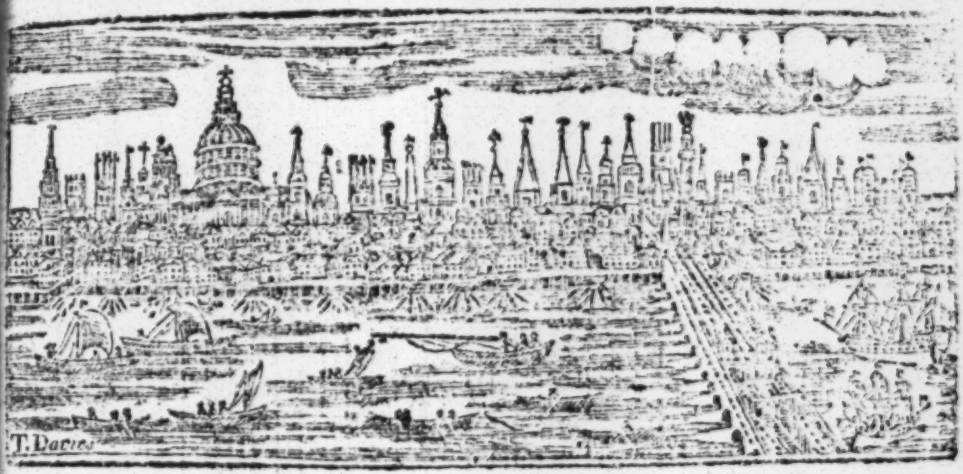
A Diſtreſſed Wife *has our pity, but it is a dangerous ſtep to ſeparate from her huſband.*

The Butler's *verſes ſmell too much of the pantry, and his deſcription of a marrow pudding is much too greaſy for our readers.*

A Diſſenting Clergyman *will find the very extract he wiſhes we would publiſh inſerted in the preſent number.*

Aſpaſia, Damocles, Timon, A ſurly Citizen, and many other correſpondents, are under conſideration, and ſhall either be inſerted, or properly taken notice of, the firſt opportunity.

The LONDON MAGAZINE.



Or, GENTLEMAN's *Monthly Intelligencer*;

For AUGUST, 1769.

The Britiſh Theatre: containing the Life of Mr. William Shakeſpeare, a Hiſtory of Mr. David Garrick, and an Account of the intended Jubilee in Honour of Shakeſpeare, to be celebrated at Stratford-upon-Avon 403—407
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—— Brooke's Fool of Quality, Vol. 4. ibid.
—— The Bruciad 439
—— Addington's Poem on Shooting ibid.
—— Travels of a Philoſopher ibid.
—— Amours of the D. of G. and Miſs Parſons ibid.
—— Political Conteſt ibid.
—— A Letter to Junius ibid.
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Foreign Affairs 447
Promotions Civil and Military ibid.
Monthly Bill of Mortality ibid.
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With two fine Heads of
SHAKESPEARE AND GARRICK,
by MILLER.
Alſo a curious Print of a New-Invented Machine, to go on the Road without Horſes.

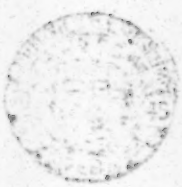
LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row;
Of whom may be had, compleat Sets, from the Year 1732, to this Time, neatly bound or ſtitched, or any ſingle Month to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in AUGUST, 1769.

Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consol.	3 ½ per C. 1756.	3 ½ per C. 1758.	4 per C. consol.	4 per. C. 1763.	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond. Prem.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
27	166 ½	229		87 ⅛			88 ⅜	96 ⅞	91 ⅞	97 ⅞			31 0		14 16 6	S. W.	rain
28	166 ¼	230		86			88 ½	97 ⅛	92 ¼	98			31 0		14 16 6	S. W.	rain
29	167	230 ½		88 ⅞	86 ⅝	89 ⅛		97 ⅛	92 ⅛	100 ⅛			32 0		14 16 6	W.N.W.	cloudy
30	Sunday															N. N. W.	cloudy
31	166 ¼	230 ½		87 ¼	86 ½	89 ¼		97 ¼	92 ½	100 ¼			33 0		14 16	E.	cloudy
1	167 ¼	230 ½		87 ⅞	87 ⅛	89		97 ¼		100 ¼			34 0		14 15 6	E.	cloudy
2	167	230 ⅛	105 ⅛	87 ¼	86 ¼	89 ⅛	87 ⅞	97		100 ¼			34 0	26 ⅝	14 15	N. E.	hot
3	167 ¼	229 ⅞	105 ½	87 ¼	87	89 ⅞	86 ¼	97 ¼		100 ¼			35 0	26 ¼	14 16	S. W.	hot
4	167 ½	228 ¾	105 ¼	87 ½	86 ⅜	90		97 ⅜		100 ½			33 0	26 ⅜	14 16 6	S. W.	hot
5		227 ½		87	86	89 ½				100 ⅛			34 0		14 16	N. E.	hot
6	Sunday															S. W.	hot
7	167 ¼	229 ⅛	105 ½	87 ¼	87	89 ⅞	88 ⅝	97 ¼		100 ¼			33 0	26 ⅝	14 16	W. S. W.	rain
8	167 ⅞	227 ¼		87 ¼	87	89 ½	88			100 ⅜			34 0	26 ⅝	14 16	S. W.	cloudy
9	166 ⅞	227 ⅛		87 ⅜	87 ⅛	89 ⅝	88 ¼	97 ⅜		100 ¼			34 0	26 ⅝	14 16 6	S. S. W.	fair
10	167 ¼	228 ⅜		87 ⅜	87 ⅜	89 ½	88 ¼	97 ¼		100 ⅜			34 0	26 ⅝	14 16 6	N.	fair
11	167 ⅛	228 ⅞		87 ⅜	87 ½	89 ⅞	88 ¼	97 ½		100 ½			34 0	26 ⅝	14 16	W.	fair
12	167 ¼	228 ¾		87 ½	87 ¾	89 ⅞	88 ¼	97 ¼		100 ⅝			34 0	26 ⅞	14 16 6	W.	warm
13	Sunday															S. S. W.	hot
14	167 ¼	228 ⅜		87 ⅞	87 ⅛	89 ¼		97 ⅜	92 ¼	100 ⅜			34 0	26 ⅝	14 16 6	S. W.	warm
15	167 ⅛	227 ½		88 ¼	87 ¼	89 ⅜	88 ⅞	97 ⅜	92 ⅜	100 ⅜			34 0	26 ¼	14 17	N. E.	cloudy
16	167 ⅞	226 ⅞			87 ⅜	89 ⅝		97 ⅜	92 ¼	100 ⅜			34 0	26 ¼	14 16 6	E.	windy
17	166	225 ½			87 ⅜	89 ¼	89 ¼	97 ⅜	92 ¼	100 ¼			34 0	26 ¼	14 16 6	S. W.	warm
18	166 ⅜	225 ½	103 ¾	87 ¼	87 ⅜	89 ⅞	89 ⅛	97 ⅜		100 ⅜			34 0	26 ⅞	14 16	N. E.	hot
19	167 ⅝	228 ½	104 ½	88 ¼	87 ⅜	89 ¼	88 ¼		92	100 ⅜			35 0	26 ¼	14 16 6	S. W.	cloudy
20	Sunday															S. W.	cloudy
21	167 ⅞	228 ¼	103 ⅞	88 ¼	87 ¼	89 ⅞	89 ¼	97 ⅝	92 ½	100 ⅞			34 0	26 ⅞	14 16	N. W.	cloudy
22	168	229 ½	103 ¾	88 ⅜	87 ½	89 ¼	89 ¼	97 ⅜	92 ¾	100 ⅛			35 0	26 ⅞	14 16 6	S. W.	cold
23	167 ¼			88 ¼	87 ¼	89 ⅛	89	97 ⅝	92 ¼	100 ⅛			33 0	26 ¼	14 16	S. S. W.	cloudy
24	168			88 ¼	87 ¼	89 ⅜	89 ¼			100 ⅞			34 0	26 ⅞	14 16 6	E. S. E.	fair
25	168 ⅛	226 ½		88 ¼	87	89 ¾	88 ⅞			101			34 0	26 ¼	14 16	S. W.	fair

CHARLES CORBETT, at No. 30, facing St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street, STOCK-BROKER, who buys and sells in the Stocks by Commission, and transacts the Lottery Business as usual.

Mark-Lane Exchange	Reading	Basingstoke.	Farnham.	Henley	Cambridge.	York.	Gloucester.	Hereford.	Monmouth.	London.
Wheat 30s. od. to 36s.	9l. to 11l. o	9l. od to 10l.	9l. os. to 11l.	12l os load	32s to 34 qr.	20s to 34 qu	55 06d bushel	5s 6d bu 9½ g	5s bush. 10gal	Hay per load 27s. to 30
Barley 14s. od. to 18s.	15s. to 20s.	13s. to 16s.	15s. to 18s. od.	14s to 22 qr	15s to 16	17s to 21 o	3s od to 4s od	3s od to 4s 4d	3s od to 4s 4d	Straw from 14s. to 19s
Oats 13s. od. to 16s.	14s. to 20s.	10s. to 13s.	14s. to 16s.	14s od to 20	22s to 24	17s to 21 o				





Wm SHAKESPEARE.

THE
LONDON MAGAZINE,
For AUGUST, 1769.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

THE Stratford jubilee in honour of our immortal Shakeſpeare being now an object of univerſal attention, we imagine a life of that celebrated poet will prove highly entertaining to many of our readers; for this reaſon, though we gave a little memoir of him ſeveral years ago, we have inſerted in the Magazine for the preſent month another, by a different hand; and from the ſame motive alſo we have added a ſketch of Mr. Garrick's hiſtory, to complete the article; as that great actor's inimitable performance, is the beſt commentary which has ever appeared on the works of our firſt dramatic writer, and as the ſolicitude he ſhews for the fame of that deathleſs bard, juſtly entitles him to a moſt reſpectful regard, whenever we mention the Engliſh Sophocles, or his productions.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE, the great poet of nature, and the glory of the Britiſh nation, was deſcended of a reputable family, at Stratford-upon-Avon.—His father was in the wool-trade, and dealt conſiderably that way.—He had ten children, of whom our immortal poet was the eldeſt, and was born in April 1564. At a proper age he was put to the free-ſchool in Stratford, where he acquired the rudiments of grammar-learning.—Whether he diſcovered at this time any extraordinary genius or inclination for literature, is uncertain.—His father had no deſign to make a ſcholar of him; on the contrary, he took him early from ſchool, and employed him in his own buſineſs; but he did not continue long in it, under the controul of his father, for at ſeventeen years of age he married, commenced maſter of a family, and became the father of children, before he was out of his minority.—He now ſettled in buſineſs for himſelf, and had no other thoughts than of purſuing the wool-trade, when, happening to fall into acquaintance with ſome perſons who followed the practice of deer-ſtealing, he was prevailed upon to engage with them in robbing Sir Thomas Lucy's park, near Stratford.——The injury being repeated more than once, that gentleman was provoked to enter a proſecution againſt the delinquents, and Shakeſpeare, in revenge made him the ſubject of a ballad, which tradition ſays (for the piece is loſt) was pointed with ſo much bitterneſs, that it became unſafe for the author to ſtay any longer in the country.—To eſcape the law, he fled to London, where, as might be expected from a man of wit and humour in his circumſtances, he threw himſelf among the players.—Thus was this grand luminary driven, by a very untoward accident, into his genuine and proper ſphere.

His firſt admiſſion into the play-houſe was ſuitable to his appearance; a ſtranger, and ignorant of the art, he was glad to be taken into the company in a very mean rank; nor did his performance recommend him to any diſtinguiſhed notice.—The part of an under actor neither engaged nor deſerved his attention.—It was far from filling, or being adequate to, the powers of his mind; and therefore he turned the advantage which that ſituation afforded him, to a higher and nobler uſe.——Having, by practice and obſervation, acquainted himſelf with the mechanical œconomy of the theatre, his native genius ſupplied the reſt: but the whole view of his firſt attempts in ſtage-poetry being to procure a ſubſiſtence, he directed his endeavours ſolely to hit the taſte and humour that

then prevailed amongſt the meaner ſort of people, of whom the audience was generally compoſed; and therefore his images of life were drawn from thoſe of that rank.—Thus did Shakeſpeare ſet out, without the advantage of education, the advice or aſſiſtance of the learned, the patronage of the better ſort, or any acquaintance among them. But when his performances had merited the protection of his prince, and the encouragement of the court had ſucceeded to that of the town, the works of his riper years were manifeſtly raiſed above the level of his former productions.

In this way of writing he was an abſolute original, and of ſuch a peculiar caſt, as hath perpetually raiſed and confounded the emulation of his ſucceſſors; a compound of ſuch very ſingular blemiſhes, as well as beauties, that theſe latter have not more mocked the toil of every aſpiring undertaker to emulate them, than the former, as flaws intimately united to diamonds, have baffled every attempt of the ableſt artiſts to take them out, without ſpoiling the whole.—Queen Elizabeth, who ſhewed Shakeſpeare many marks of her favour, was ſo much pleaſed with the delightful character of Sir John Falſtaff, in the two parts of Henry the Fourth, that ſhe commanded the author to continue it for one play more, and to ſhew the knight in love; which he executed inimitably, in the Merry Wives of Windſor.

Among his other patrons, the earl of Southampton is particularly honoured by him, in the dedication of two poems, Venus and Adonis, and Lucrece; in the latter eſpecially he expreſſes himſelf in ſuch terms, as gives countenance to what is related of that patron's diſtinguiſhed generoſity to him. —In the beginning of King James the Firſt's reign (if not ſooner) he was one of the principal managers of the play-houſe, and continued in ſeveral years afterwards; till, having acquired ſuch a fortune as ſatisfied his moderate wiſhes and views in life, he quitted the ſtage, and all other buſineſs, and paſſed the remainder of his time in an honourable eaſe, at his native town of Stratford, where he lived in a handſome houſe of his own purchaſing, to which he gave the name of New-Place; and he had the good fortune to ſave it from the flames, in the dreadful fire that conſumed the greateſt part of the town, in 1614.

In the beginning of the year 1616, he made his will, wherein he teſtified his reſpect to the quondam partners in the theatre; he appointed his youngeſt daughter, jointly with her huſband, his executors, and bequeathed to them the beſt part of his eſtate, which they came into the poſſeſſion of, not long after. He died on the 23d of April following, being the fifty-third year of his age, and was interred among his anceſtors, on the north ſide of the chancel, in the great church of Stratford, where there is a handſome monument erected for him, inſcribed with the following elegiac diſtich in Latin.

Judicio Pylium, genio Socratem, arte Maronem,
Terra tegit, populus mæret, Olympus habet.

In the year 1740, another very noble one was raiſed to his memory, at the public expence, in Weſtminſter-Abbey; an ample contribution for this purpoſe being made, upon exhibiting his tragedy of Julius Cæſar, at the theatre royal in Drury-Lane, April the 28th, 1738.—Seven years after his death, his plays were collected and publiſhed in 1623, in folio, by two of his principal friends in the company of comedians, Heminge and Condale; who likewiſe corrected a ſecond edition in folio, in 1632.—Though both theſe editions were extremely faulty, yet no other was attempted till 1714, when a third was publiſhed in 8vo. by Mr. Nicholas Rowe, but with few if any corrections, only he prefixed ſome account of the author's life and writings.—But the plays being in the ſame mangled condition as at firſt, Mr. Pope was prevailed upon to undertake the taſk of clearing away the rubbiſh, and reducing them to a better order; and accordingly he printed a new edition of them in 1721, in 4to.—Hereupon Mr. Lewis Theobald, after many years ſpent in the ſame taſk, publiſhed a piece, called Shakeſpeare reſtored, 8vo. 1726, which was followed by a new edition of Shakeſpeare's works, in 1733, by the ſame author.—In 1744, Sir Thomas Hanmer publiſhed at Oxford a pompous edition, with emendations, in ſix volumes, 4to.—To theſe Mr. Warburton, now biſhop of Glouceſter, added another





GARRICK.

ther new edition, with a great number of corrections, in 1747. And Mr. Theobald's edition was reprinted, with ſeveral alterations, in 1757.—In 1760, appeared an hiſtorical play, entitled, *The Raigne of Edwvrd the Third*, &c. which is aſcribed to Shakeſpeare, upon theſe three concurring circumſtances, the date, the ſtyle, and the plan, which, is taken, as ſeveral of Shakeſpeare's are, from Holingſhead, and a book of novels, called *The Palace of Pleaſure*.—Thus new monuments are continually riſing to honour Shakeſpeare's genius in the learned world; and we muſt not conclude, without adding another teſtimony of the veneration paid to his manes by the public in general, which is, that a mulberry-tree, planted upon his eſtate by the hands of this revered bard, was cut down not many years ago, and the wood, being converted to ſeveral domeſtic uſes, was all eagerly bought at a high price, and each ſingle piece treaſured up by its purchaſer, as a precious memorial of the planter.

The plays of this great author are too well known, and too univerſally admired, to be enumerated in this place.

DAVID GARRICK, Eſq; was born in the city of Hereford, in the year 1717, his father bearing a captain's commiſſion in the army, which rank he maintained for ſeveral years; and at the time of his death was poſſeſſed of a majority, which that event however prevented him from ever enjoying.—Our author received the firſt rudiments of his education at the free-ſchool of Litchfield, which he afterwards completed at Rocheſter, under the celebrated Mr. Colſon, ſince mathematical profeſſor at Cambridge. On the 9th of March, 1736, he was entered of the honourable ſociety of Lincoln's-Inn, being intended for the bar. But whether he found the ſtudy of the law too heavy, ſaturnine, and barren of amuſement for his more active and lively diſpoſition, or that a genius like his could not continue circumſcribed within the limits of any profeſſion but that to which it was more peculiarly adapted, and like the magnetic needle pointed directly to its proper centre, or perhaps both, it is certain that he did not long purſue the municipal law; for in the year 1740-1, he quitted it entirely for the ſtage, and made his firſt appearance at the theatre in Goodman's-Fields, then under the management of Mr. Henry Giffard.—The character he firſt repreſented was that of King Richard III. in which, like the ſun burſting from behind an obſcure cloud, he diſplayed, in the very earlieſt dawn, a ſomewhat more than meridian brightneſs.——In ſhort, his excellence aſtoniſhed every one, and perſons of all ranks flocked to Goodman's-Fields, where Mr. Garrick continued to act till the cloſe of the ſeaſon, when, having very advantageous terms offered him for the performing in Dublin during ſome part of the ſummer, he went over thither, where he found the ſame juſt homage paid to his merit, which he had received from his own countrymen.—To the ſervice of the latter, however, he eſteemed himſelf more immediately bound; and therefore, in the enſuing winter, engaged himſelf to Mr. Fleetwood, then manager of Drury-lane playhouſe, in which theatre he continued till the year 1745, in the winter of which he again went over to Ireland, and continued there through the whole of that ſeaſon, being joint manager with Mr. Sheridan in the direction and profits of the theatre royal in Smock-Alley. From thence he returned to England, and was engaged for the ſeaſon of 1746 with the late Mr. Rich, patentee of Covent Garden. This, however, was his laſt performance as an hired actor, for in the cloſe of that ſeaſon, Mr. Fleetwood's patent for the management of Drury-lane being expired, and that gentleman having no inclination farther to purſue a deſign by which, from his want of acquaintance with the proper conduct of it, or ſome other reaſons, he had already conſiderably impaired his fortune, Mr. Garrick, in conjunction with Mr. Lacy, purchaſed the property of that theatre, together with the renovation of the patent, and, in the winter of 1747, opened it with the beſt part of Mr. Fleetwood's former company, and the great additional ſtrength of Mr. Barry, Mrs. Pritchard, and Mrs. Cibber from Covent Garden.

In this ſtation Mr. Garrick has continued ever ſince, and both by his conduct as a manager, and his unequalled merit as an actor, has from year to year added to the entertainment

ment of the public, which he has ever, with an indefatigable aſſiduity, conſulted. Nor has the public been by any means ungrateful in its returns for that aſſiduity; but has, on the contrary, by the warm and deſerved encouragement which it has given him, raiſed him to that ſtate of eaſe and affluence, to which it muſt ſurely be the wiſh of every honeſt heart, to ſee ſuperior excellence of any kind exalted.

To enter into a particular detail of Mr. Garrick's ſeveral merits, or a diſcuſſion of his peculiar excellencies in the immenſe variety of characters he performs, would be a taſk, not only too arduous to attempt, and too extenſive for our limits, but alſo entirely impertinent and unneceſſary, as very few perſons can be ſuppoſed unacquainted with them.

Suffice it in a word, the beholder feels himſelf affected he knows not how, and it may be truly ſaid of him, by future writers, what the poet has ſaid of Shakeſpeare, that in *his* acting, as in *the other*'s writing,

His powerful ſtrokes prevailing truth impreſs'd,
And unreſiſted paſſion ſtorm'd the breaſt.

His ſuperiority to all others in one branch of excellence, however, muſt not make us overlook the rank he is entitled to ſtand in as to another; nor our remembrance of his being the *firſt actor* living, induce us to forget, that he is far from being the *laſt writer*. Notwithſtanding the numberleſs and laborious avocations attending on his profeſſion as an actor, and his ſtation as a manager, yet ſtill his active genius has been perpetually burſting forth in various little productions both in the dramatic and poetical way, whoſe merit cannot but make us regret his want of time for the purſuance of more extenſive and important works. He has publickly avowed himſelf the author of the following, ſome of which are originals, and the reſt alterations from other authors, with a deſign to adapt them to the preſent taſte of the public.

1. Every Man in his Humour. Com. (Alteration from Ben. Johnſon, with an additional ſcene.) 2. Farmer's Return. Interlude. 3. Guardian. Com. of two acts. 4. Lethe. Farce. 5. Lying Valet. Com. of two acts. 6. Miſs in her Teens. Farce. 7. Romeo and Juliet. T. (Altered from Shakeſpeare, with an additional ſcene.) 8. Winter's Tale. (Altered from Shakeſpeare.)

Beſides theſe, Mr. Garrick has been reputed the author of the following pieces; viz. 1. Catherine and Petruchio. Farce, in three acts. (Altered from Shakeſpeare.) 2. Cymbeline. T. (Altered from Snakeſpeare, but by little more than a tranſpoſition of ſeveral ſcenes, for the ſake of adding regularity to the conduct of the drama.) 3. Enchanter. Muſical Entertainment. 4. Gameſters. C. (Alteration from James Shirley.) 5. Harlequin's Invaſion. A Chriſtmas gambol. (This is a ſort of ſpeaking pantomime, in which an admirable ſcene of Lady Doll Snip, the taylor's daughter, was written by this gentleman.) 6. Iſabella. (Alteration from Southerne's Fatal Marriage.) 7. Lilliput. An entertainment, acted by children. 8. Male Coquette. Com. in two acts.

Beſides theſe, Mr. Garrick has been ſuppoſed to be the author of an ode on the death of Mr. Pelham, which, in leſs than ſix weeks, run through four editions. The prologues, epilogues, and ſongs which he has written, are almoſt innumerable, and poſſeſs a degree of happineſs both in conception and execution, in which he ſtands unequalled. It would, however, be in vain to attempt any enumeration of them in this place, and is indeed the leſs neceſſary, as I have been informed there is hope the author himſelf will, ere long, oblige the public with a complete edition of all his works.

Having thus, purſuant to our plan, given our readers a curſory hiſtory of the firſt dramatic poet, and of the firſt dramatic performer this country ever produced, we now come to the very liberal inſtitution projected by the latter to celebrate the memory of the former; an inſtitution which does honour to the age, and entitles Mr. Garrick to a generous regard from the ſons of genius, the admirers of literature, and the friends of humanity.

From the original period of Mr. Garrick's direction of the theatre, it has been his conſtant ſtudy to entertain the public as much as poſſible with the productions of their moſt diſtinguiſhed writer; which, notwithſtanding all their inaccuracy, their violation

lation of the rules, and diſregard of probability, nevertheleſs contain a fund of nature, and a force of fancy, that will ſecure them an eternal pre-eminence in the theatre. Actuated by this view, Mr. Garrick carefully conſidered many pieces of his favourite poet, which the ignorance of the times had conſigned to oblivion, and as his perfect acquaintance with the ſtage, made him a maſterly judge of dramatic effect, he retrenched the ſuperfluities of ſome, while he aſſiſted the deficiencies of others, and gave a new exiſtence to ſeveral ineſtimable works, which had otherwiſe remained perhaps in everlaſting obſcurity. As he rendered theſe plays proper for exhibition, he not only brought them out, but always appeared in a principal character himſelf, and gave them every embelliſhment that was calculated to ſtrike the eye, engage the ear, or charm the imagination; by theſe methods, his Shakeſpeare's leaſt known writings were conſtantly repreſented to a crowded audience. The world diſcovered new beauties as often as they were repeated; they wondered how ſuch aſtoniſhing effects of genius could be ſo long concealed, till at laſt, from a deſire to ſee the Roſcius of their age in his extenſive variety of parts, they came to reliſh, they came to admire thoſe very performances which the critics had taught them to condemn: the performances, indeed, were wholly repugnant to the elaborate doctrine of the ſchools, but ſtill there were none which ſo much excited their mirth, ſo much intereſted their ſenſibility: their laughter was immoderate, or their tears were exceſſive, though a number of profound ſcholars declared it was ſhameful to laugh or to cry where the unities were ſacrificed. Not to treſpaſs on the patience of the reader, the feelings of the heart triumphed over the laws of the Stagyrite, and the ſimple dictates of nature bid defiance to the unbending ſeverity of criticiſm.

Shakeſpeare being thus ſecurely eſtabliſhed upon the throne of genius, it now became as faſhionable to applaud, as it was formerly faſhionable to exclaim againſt the irregularity of his compoſitions, and he was univerſally celebrated as the poet of nature. It would therefore be wonderful, if the place of his nativity ſhould be loſt in the tide of popularity; and in fact it would be wonderful, if Stratford was not frequently diſtinguiſhed by an honourable mention, while the *Swan of Avon* ſo conſtantly ſtrung the lyre of every pretender, even, to literature. The latter being happily the caſe, the inhabitants of Stratford looked upon themſelves as peculiarly bound to honour the memory of a man by whom they acquired ſo much reputation; and being ſenſible that no little ſhare of his fame was due to the labours of Mr. Garrick, they determined to ſhew the utmoſt regard in their power for that gentleman; unanimouſly elected him a burgeſs of their corporation, ſent him up part of a mulberry tree, which, being planted by Shakeſpeare himſelf, they conſidered as a ſacred relique, and requeſted his picture for their town hall. Mr. Garrick, on the other hand, meditated how he might do an eſſential ſervice to the birth-place of his Shakeſpeare, and pay a ſuitable compliment at the ſame time to the poet's exalted character; the enſuing jubilee will be the conſequence of his determination: and poſſibly there is not another man in the kingdom, who, as a genius, is popular enough to inſtitute, and as judge of pleaſure is qualified enough to direct ſo arduous a ſcheme of public entertainment.—The jubilee is to open on the ſixth of the preſent month with an oratorio, in the church: Dr. Arne is to conduct the performance. Mr. Richards, who leads the Drury-lane band, is the firſt violin; and the ſingers conſiſt of Mr. Vernon, Mrs. Baddely, Mrs. Barthelmon, and Maſter Brown. From the church the company walk in proceſſion to the great booth, which has been built on purpoſe for the maſquerade, or to the town hall, where an occaſional ode will be executed, and the evening is to conclude with an aſſembly and a ball.

On the 7th, the morning commences with a proceſſion to the ſtatue of Shakeſpeare; the perſons, who compoſe this proceſſion, are to be dreſſed in the habits of his various characters; and Mr. Garrick is to crown the ſtatue with a wreath of laurel. Early in the evening a magnificent fire-work is to be played off, under the direction of Mr. Angelo; and the whole is to terminate with a maſquerade. On the 8th, however, a plate will be given by the corporation, which will afford another day's entertainment.

Upon the whole, the public expectation is greatly excited by this feſtival to genius; but when the taſte of the ſtewards is conſidered, there can be no great reaſon to ſuppoſe that this expectation will be diſappointed.

Fig. C

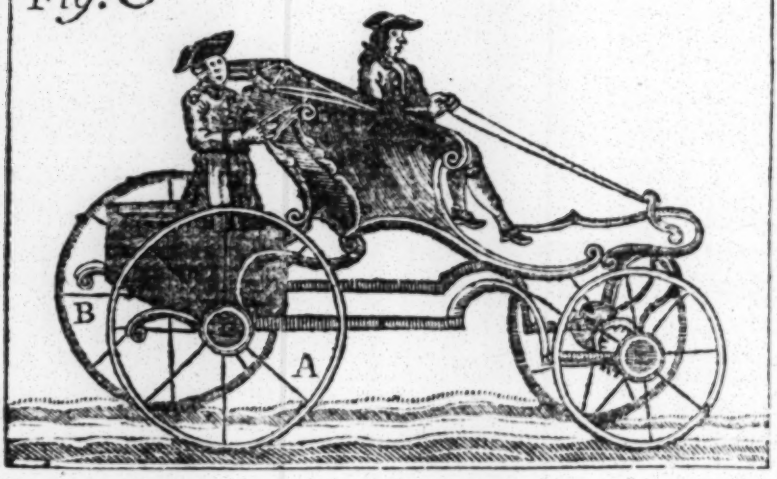


Fig B

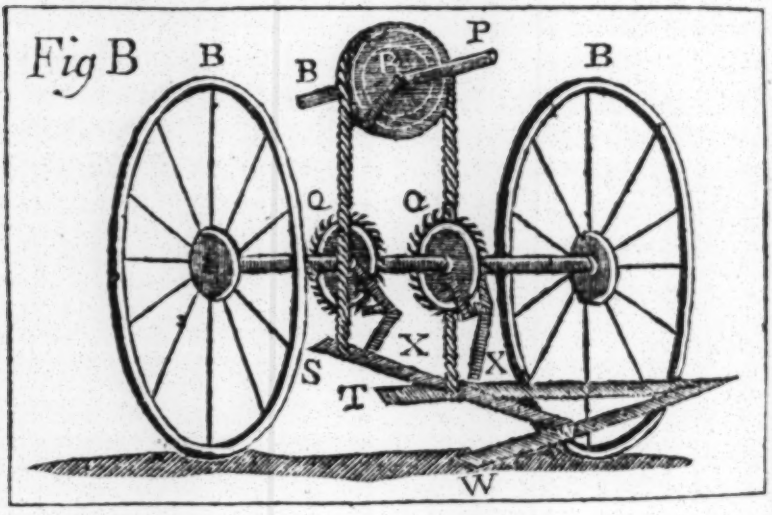
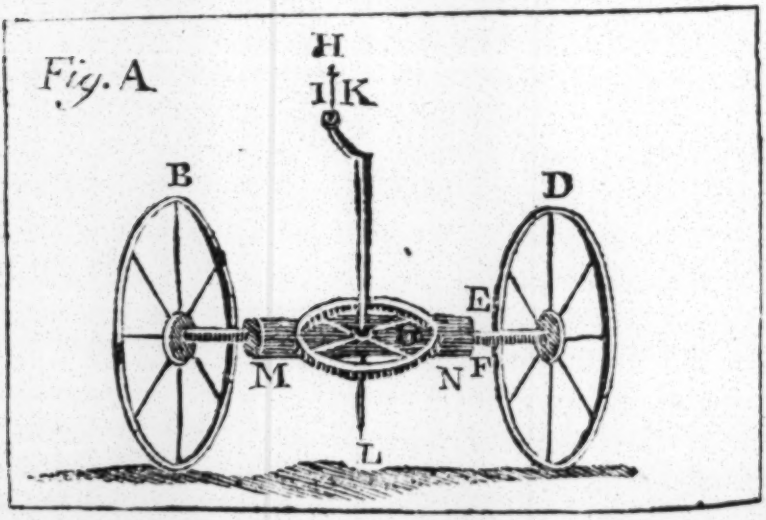


Fig. A



THE converſation of the public having been ſo greatly taken up with a machine to move without horſes, we are perſuaded the preceding plate, with the following explanation, will be not a little agreeable to our readers.

Mechanical Projections of the Travelling Chaiſe without Horſes, ſhewing plainly by Inſpection the Conſtitution of theſe Machines,

By JOHN VEVERS, *Maſter of the Boarding-School at* Rygate *in* Surry.

IGNORANCE of mathematical ſciences makes mechanical problems appear abſtruſe and aſtoniſhing to thoſe who are not exerciſed in mechanical ſtudies.

For to find out an unknown hypotheſis, required, amongſt a confuſed infinity of others, to be accuſtomed to diſcern the proportions, and the force of mixtures; to take a right method in reſolving the moſt intricate and perplexing propoſitions, is to have the mind well cultivated and clear in geometry, arithmetic, aſtronomy, and mechanics, which are keys to unlock the underſtanding and ſolve the greateſt difficulties. Therefore, upon the above-mentioned principles, the conſtruction of theſe carriages are here demonſtrated.

A Deſcription of the firſt Scheme A.

THE hinder wheels B, D muſt be large and firmly fixed to their common axletree E, F, that one cannot move without the other.

Put a trundle-head with ſtrong and cloſe ſpindles round the middle of the axletree E, F, and near to that fix upon the beam a notched wheel G, the notches of which may catch the ſpindles of the trundle-head, and ſo in turning with the handle H, I, K, that wheel round its axletree K, L, which muſt be perpendicular to the horizon, it will turn the trundle M, N, and with that the axletree E, F, and the wheels B, D, which will thereupon ſet forward the chaiſe without horſes, or any other animal. Obſerve the axletree muſt enter into the beam, in order to turn within it.

A Deſcription of the ſecond Scheme B.

The contrivance of this machine is as follows, but put in motion by a foot-man, who makes it go with his two feet alternately, by virtue of two little wheels hid in a box between the two hind wheels A B, *figure C*, and made faſt to the axletree of the chaiſe.

The little wheels in the box are Q, Q,—in *figure B*, and P, P is a roller, the two ends of which are made faſt to the box behind the chaiſe; R is a pulley, upon which runs the rope that faſtens the end of the planks S, T, upon which the footman puts his feet.

W, W is a piece of wood that keeps faſt the two planks at the other end, allowing them to move up and down by the two ropes P, T, and P, S, tied to their two ends.

X, X are two little plates of iron which ſerve to turn the wheels Q, Q, that are fixed to their axletree, which is likewiſe fixed to the two great wheels B, B.

Thus you will readily apprehend that the footman putting his feet alternately upon T, and S, one of the plates will turn one of the notched wheels.

For example!

If he leans with his foot upon the plank T, it deſcends and raiſes the plank S, which cannot riſe but at the ſame time the plate of iron that enters the notches of the wheel muſt needs make it turn with its axletree, and conſequently the great wheels.

Then the footman leaning upon the plank S, the weight of his body will make it deſcend and raiſe the other plank T, which turns the wheel again; and ſo the motion will be continued.

You may eaſily imagine, that while the two hind wheels advance, the fore wheels muſt likewiſe advance; and that theſe will always advance ſtraight, if the perſon that ſits in the chaiſe manages them with reins made faſt to the fore-beam.

N. B. The velocity of theſe carriages depends upon the activity of the manager.

An Epitome of the Britiſh *Conſtitution, from the Fourth Volume of* The Fool of Quality, *juſt publiſhed, by the celebrated* Henry Brooke, *Eſq; Author of* Guſtavus Vaſa.

AT a time when the nature of our conſtitution is ſo much the object of enquiry; and at a criſis alſo when there is perhaps an uncommon degree of propriety in being perfectly acquainted with its principles, the following epitome, which is written with no leſs preciſion than candour, will, we are certain, give general ſatisfaction to our readers.

The REGAL ESTATE.

THE king, in the conſtitution of Great Britain, is more properly the king *of* than a king *over* the people, united to them, one of them, and contained in them. At the ſame time that he is acknowledged the head of their body, he is their principal ſervant or miniſter, being the deputee of their executive power.

His claim to the throne is not a claim as of ſome matter of property or perſonal right; he doth not claim, but is claimed by the people in their parliament; and he is claimed or called upon, not to the inveſtiture of poſſeſſions, but the performance of duties. He is called upon to govern the people according to the laws by which they themſelves have conſented to be governed; to cauſe juſtice and mercy to be diſpenſed throughout the realm; and, to his utmoſt, to execute, protect, and maintain the laws of the Goſpel of God, and the rights and liberties of all the people without diſtinction. And this he ſwears on the Goſpel of God to perform. And thus, as all others owe *allegiance* to the king, *the king himſelf oweth allegiance to the conſtitution.*

The exiſtence of a king, as one of the three eſtates, is immutable, indiſpenſable, and indefeaſible. The conſtitution cannot ſubſiſt without a king. But then his perſonal claim of poſſeſſion, and of hereditary ſucceſſion to the throne, is, in ſeveral inſtances, precarious and defeaſible. As in caſe of any natural incapacity to govern; or of an open avowal of principles incompatible with the conſtitution; or in caſe of overt-acts demonſtrative of ſuch principles; or of any attempt to ſap or overthrow a fundamental part of that ſyſtem, which he was called in, and conſtituted, and ſworn to maintain.

Though the claim of all kings to the throne of Great Britain is a limited and defeaſible claim, yet the world can afford no rival, in power or glory, to a *conſtitutional* ſovereign of theſe free dominions.

For the honour of their own body, they have inveſted this their head with all poſſible illuſtration. He concentrates the rays of many nations. They have clothed him in royal robes, and circled his head with a diadem, and inthroned him on high. And they bow down before the mirror of their own majeſty.

Neither are his the mere enſigns or external ſhews of regency. He is inveſted alſo with powers much more real than if they were abſolute.

There are *three capital prerogatives* with which the king is intruſted, which, at firſt ſight, appear of fearful and dangerous tendency; and which muſt infallibly and quickly end in arbitrary dominion, if they were not counterpoiſed and counteracted.

His principal prerogative is to make war or peace, as alſo treaties, leagues, and alliances, with foreign potentates.

His ſecond prerogative is to nominate and appoint all miniſters and ſervants of ſtate, all judges and adminiſtrators of juſtice, and officers, civil or military, throughout theſe realms.

His third capital prerogative is, that he ſhould have the whole executive power of the government of theſe nations, by his ſaid miniſters and officers, both civil and military.

I might here alſo have added a fourth prerogative, which muſt have been capitally everſive of the conſtitution, had it not been limited in the original truſt, I mean a power of granting pardon to criminals. Had this power been unreſtrained, all obligations to juſtice might be abſolved at the king's pleaſure. An evil king might even encourage the breach of law. He muſt, unqueſtionably, have diſpenſed with all illicit acts that were perpetrated by his own orders; and this

this aſſurance of pardon muſt as unqueſtionably have encouraged all his miniſters and officers to execute his will as the only rule of their obedience.

But, God and our glorious anceſtors be praiſed! he is reſtrained from protecting his beſt beloved miniſters, when they have effected, or even imagined, the damage of the conſtitution. He is alſo limited in appeals brought by the ſubject for murder or robbery. But, on indictments in his own name, for offences againſt his proper perſon and government, ſuch as rebellion, inſurrection, riot, and breaches of the peace, by murder, maim, or robbery, &c. here he is at liberty to extend the arm of his mercy; foraſmuch as there are many caſes ſo circumſtanced, ſo admiſſive of pitiable and palliating conſiderations, that *ſummum jus*, or ſtrict juſtice, might prove *ſumma injuria*, or extreme injuſtice.

All pardonable offences are diſtinguiſhed by the title of *crimina læſæ majeſtatis, ſins againſt the king*. All unpardonable offences are diſtinguiſhed by the title of *crimina læſæ libertatis, ſins againſt the conſtitution*. In the firſt caſe the injury is preſumed to extend no further than to one or a few individuals; in the ſecond it is charged as a ſin againſt the public, againſt the collective body of the whole people. Of the latter kind are nuiſances that may indanger the lives of travellers on the highway; but, more capitally, any imagination, proved by overt-act or evil advice, tending to change the nature or form of any one of the three eſtates; or tending to veſt the government, or the adminiſtration thereof, in any one or any two of the ſaid eſtates independent of the other; or tending to raiſe armies, or to contiue them in time of peace without the conſent of parliament; or tending to give any foreign ſtate an advantage over theſe realms by ſea or by land, &c.

The king hath alſo annexed to his dignity many further very important powers and prerogatives; though they do not ſo intimately interfere with the conſtitution as the capital prerogatives above recited.

He is firſt conſidered as the original proprietor of all the lands in theſe kingdoms; and he founds this claim, as well on the conqueſt by William the Norman, as by the limited kings, or leaders, of our Gothic anceſtors.

Hence it comes to paſs that all lands, to which no ſubject can prove a title, are ſuppoſed to be in their original owner, and are therefore, by the conſtitution, veſted in the crown. On the ſame principle alſo the king is intitled to the lands of all perſons who die without heirs; as alſo to the poſſeſſions of all who are convicted of crimes ſubverſive of the conſtitution or public weal.

His perſon, while he is king, or incluſive of the firſt eſtate, is conſtitutionally ſacred, and exempted from all acts of violence or conſtraint. As one of the eſtates alſo he is conſtituted a corporation, and his *teſte-meipſo*, or written teſtimony, amounts to a matter of record. He alſo exerciſes, at preſent, the independent province of ſupplying members to the ſecond eſtate by a new creation, a very large acceſſion to his original powers. Biſhops alſo are now appointed and nominated by the king, another conſiderable addition to the royal prerogative. His is the ſole prerogative to coin or impreſs money, and to ſpecify, change, or determine the current value thereof; and for this purpoſe he is ſuppoſed to have reſerved, from his original grants of lands, a property in mines of gold and ſilver, which are therefore called royalties.

As he is one of the three conſtitutional eſtates, no action can lie againſt him in any court; neither can he be barred of his title by length of time or entry. And theſe illuſtrations of his dignity caſt rays of anſwerable privileges on his royal conſort, heir apparent, and eldeſt daughter.

The king hath alſo ſome other inferior and conditional powers, ſuch as of inſtituting fairs and markets; and of iſſuing patents for ſpecial or perſonal purpoſes, provided they ſhall not be found to infringe on the rights of others. He is alſo intruſted with the guardianſhip of the perſons and poſſeſſions of idiots and lunatics without account.

I leave his majeſty's prerogative of a negative voice in the legiſlature; as alſo his prerogative (or rather duty) frequently to call the two other eſtates to parliament, and duly to continue, prorogue, and diſſolve the ſame; till

I come to ſpeak of the three eſtates, when in ſuch parliament aſſembled.

Here then we find that a king of Great Britain is conſtitutionally inveſted with every power that can poſſibly be exerted in acts of beneficence. And that, while he continues to move within the ſphere of his benign appointment, he continues to be conſtituted the moſt worthy, moſt mighty, and moſt glorious repreſentative of omnipotence upon earth.

IN treating of the ſecond and third eſtate, I come naturally to conſider what thoſe reſtraints are, which, while they are preſerved inviolate, have ſo happy a tendency to the mutual proſperity of prince and people.

The ARISTOCRATICAL, *or* SECOND ESTATE.

THE nobility, or ſecond eſtate, in the conſtitution of Great Britain, is originally repreſentative. The members were ennobled by *tenure*, and not by *writ* or *patent*; and they were holden in ſervice to the crown and kingdom, for the reſpective provinces, counties, or baronies, whoſe name they bore, and which they repreſented.

A title to be a member of this ſecond eſtate was from the beginning hereditary. The king could not anciently either create or defeat a title to nobility. Their titles were not forfeitable, ſave by the judgment of their peers upon legal trial; and, when any were ſo deprived, or happened to die without heirs, the ſucceſſion was deemed too important to be otherwiſe filled, than by the concurrence of the three eſtates, by the joint and ſolemn act of the Parliament, or *commune concilium regni*.

Theſe truths are atteſted by many ancient records and parliamentary acts. And although this moſt highly ennobling cuſtom was, at particular times, infringed by particular tyrants, it was inviolably adhered to by the beſt of our Engliſh kings, and was obſerved even by the worſt, excepting a few inſtances, till the reign of Henry VII. who wiſhed to give conſequence to the *third eſtate*, by deducting from the honours and powers of the *ſecond*.

In truth, it is not to be wondered that any kings, who were ambitious of extending their own power, ſhould wiſh to break and weaken that of the nobility, who had diſtinguiſhed themſeves by ſo many glorious ſtands for maintenance of liberty and the conſtitution, more particularly during the reigns of John, Henry III, Edward II, and Richard II.

Till Henry VII. the nobles were looked upon as ſo many pillars whereon the people reſted their rights. Accordingly we find that, in the coalition or grand compact between John and the collective body of the nation, the king and people jointly agree to confide to the nobles the ſuperintendance of the execution of the great charter, with authority to them, and their ſucceſſors, to enforce the due performance of the covenants therein comprized.

What an illuſtrating diſtinction muſt it have been, when patriot-excellence alone (approved before the country in the field or the council) could give a claim to nobility, and compel, as it were, the united eſtates of kings, lords, and commons, to call a man up to the ſecond ſeat in the government and ſteerage of the nation!

Such a preference muſt have proved an unremitting incitement to the cultivation and exerciſes of every virtue, and to ſuch exertions, atchievements, and acts of public beneficence, as ſhould draw a man forth to ſo ſhining a point of light, and ſet him like a gem in the gold of the conſtitution.

The crown did not at once aſſume the independent right of conferring nobility. Henry III. firſt omitted to call ſome of the barons to parliament who were perſonally obnoxious to him, and he iſſued his writs, or written letters to ſome others who were not barons, but from whom he expected greater conformity to arbitrary meaſures. Theſe writs, however, did not ennoble the party till he was admitted, by the ſecond eſtate, to a ſeat in parliament; neither was ſuch nobility, by writ, hereditary.

To ſupply theſe defects, the arbitrary miniſtry of Richard II. invented the method of ennobling by letters patent, at the king's pleaſure, whether for years or for life, or in ſpecial or general tail, or in fee-ſimple to a man and his heirs at large. This prerogative, however, was thereafter, in

in many inſtances, declined and diſcontinued, more particularly by the conſtitutional King Henry V. till meeting with no oppoſition from the other two eſtates, it has ſucceſſively deſcended, from Henry VII, on nine crowned heads, through a preſcription of near a century and a half.

Next to their king, the people have allowed to their peerage ſeveral privileges of the moſt uncommon and illuſtrious diſtinction; their Chriſtian names, and the names that deſcended to them from their anceſtors, are abſorbed by the name from whence they take their title of honour, and by this they make their ſignature in all letters of deeds. Every temporal peer of the realm is deemed a kinſman to the crown. Their depoſition on their *honour* is admitted in place of their oath, ſave where they perſonally preſent themſelves as witneſſes of facts, and ſaving their oaths of allegiance, ſupremacy, and abjuration. Their perſons are at all times exempted from arreſts, except in criminal caſes. A defamation of their character is highly puniſhable, however true the facts may be and deſerving of cenſure. During a ſeſſion of parliament, all actions and ſuits at law againſt peers are ſuſpended. In preſentments or indictments by grand juries, and on impeachments by the Houſe of Commons, peers are to be tried by their peers alone; for in all criminal caſes they are privileged from the juriſdiction of inferior courts, excepting on appeals for murder or robbery. Peers are alſo exempted from ſerving on inqueſts. And, in all civil cauſes, where a peer is plaintiff, there muſt be two or more knights impanelled on the jury.

The biſhops, or ſpiritual lords, have privilege of parliament, but have not the above privileges of perſonal nobility. In all criminal caſes, ſaving attainder and impeachment, they are to be tried by a petit-jury. Moreover biſhops do not vote, in the Houſe of Lords, on the trial of any perſon for a capital crime.

All the temporal and ſpiritual nobles that compoſe the Houſe of Lords, however different in their titles and degrees of nobility, are called peers *(pares)* or equals: becauſe their voices are admitted as of equal value, and that the vote of a biſhop or baron ſhall be equivalent to that of an archbiſhop or duke.

The capital privilege (or rather prerogative) of the Houſe of Peers conſiſts in their being *the ſupreme court of judicature*, to whom the final deciſion of all civil cauſes are confided and referred, *in the laſt reſort*.

This *conſtitutional privilege* is a weighty counterpoiſe to his majeſty's *ſecond prerogative of appointing the adminiſtrators of juſtice throughout the nation*; foraſmuch as judges (who are immediately under the influence of the crown) are yet intimidated from infringing, by any ſentence, on the laws or conſtitution of theſe realms, while a judgment, ſo highly ſuperior to their own, impends.

The ſecond great privilege of the Houſe of Peers conſiſts, in their having the ſole judicature of all impeachments commenced and proſecuted by the commons. And this again is a very weighty counterpoiſe to his majeſty's *third prerogative of the executive government of theſe nations by his miniſters*, ſince no miniſter can be ſo great, as not juſtly to dread the coming under a judgment, from which the mightineſs of his royal maſter cannot protect him.

The third capital privilege of the Houſe of Peers ſubſiſts in their ſhare, or particular department of rights, in the legiſlature. This extends to the framing of any bills, at their pleaſure, for the purpoſes of good government; ſaving always to the commons their incommunicable right of granting taxes or ſubſidies to be levied on their conſtituents. But on ſuch bills, as on all others, the Houſe of Lords have a negative; a happy counterpoiſe to the power both of king and commons, ſhould demands on the one part, or bounties on the other, exceed what is requiſite.

The change of the ancient *modus*, in conferring nobility, has not hitherto, as I truſt, been of any conſiderable detriment to the weal of the people. But ſhould ſome future majeſty, or rather ſome future miniſtry, intitle men to a voice in the ſecond eſtate, on any conſideration, ſave that of eminent virtue and patriot-ſervice; might it be poſſible that ſuch miniſters ſhould take a further ſtride, and confer *nobility* for actions deſerving of *infamy*;

ſamy; ſhould they even covenant to grant ſuch honours and dignities, in lieu of ſervices ſubverſive of the conſtitution; a majority of ſuch a peerage muſt either appear too light to effect any public benefit, or heavy enough to effect the public perdition.

The DEMOCRATICAL, *or* THIRD ESTATE.

THE election of commoners, to be immediate truſtees and apt repreſentatives of the people in parliament, is the hereditary and indefeaſible privilege of the people. It is the privilege which they accepted and which they retain, in exchange of their originally inherent and hereditary right of ſitting with the king and peers, in perſon, for the guardianſhip of their own liberties and the inſtitution of their own laws.

Such repreſentatives, therefore, can never have it in their power to give, delegate, or extinguiſh the whole or any part of the people's inſeparable and unextinguiſhable ſhare in the legiſlative power, neither to impart the ſame to any one of the other eſtates, or to any perſons or perſon whatever, either in or out of parliament. Where plenipotentiaries take upon them to aboliſh the authority of their principals; or where any ſecondary agents attempt to defeat the power of their primaries; ſuch agents and plenipotentiaries defeat their own commiſſion, and all the powers of the truſt neceſſarily revert to the conſtituents.

The perſons of theſe temporary truſtees of the people, during their ſeſſion, and for fourteen days before and after every meeting, adjournment, prorogation, and diſſolution of parliament, are equally exempted, with the perſons of peers, from arreſt and dureſs of every ſort.

They are alſo, during their ſeſſion, to have ready acceſs to the king or Houſe of Lords, and to addreſs or confer with them on all occaſions.

No member of the Houſe of Commons, no more than of the Houſe of Peers, ſhall ſuffer, or be queſtioned, or compelled to witneſs or anſwer, in any court or place whatſoever, touching any thing ſaid or done by himſelf or others in parliament. In order that perfect freedom of ſpeech and action may leave nothing undone for the public weal.

They have alſo (during ſeſſion) an equal power with the Houſe of Lords, to puniſh any who ſhall preſume to traduce their dignity, or detract from the rights or privileges of any member of their houſe.

The commons form a court of judicature, diſtinct from the judicature of the Houſe of Lords. Theirs is the peculiar privilege to try and adjudge the legality of the election of their own members. They may fine and confine their own members as well as others, for delinquency or offence againſt the honour of their houſe. But, in all other matters of judicature, they are merely a court of *inquiſition* and *preſentment*, and not a tribunal of *definitive judgment*.

In this reſpect, however, they are extremely formidable. They conſtitute the *grand inqueſt* of the nation; for which great and good purpoſe they are ſuppoſed to be perfectly qualified by a perſonal knowledge of what hath been tranſacted, throughout the ſeveral ſhires, cities, and boroughs, from whence they aſſemble, and which they repreſent.

Over and above their inquiry into all public grievances, *wicked miniſters*, *tranſgreſſing magiſtrates*, *corrupt judges and juſticiaries*, who ſell, deny, or delay juſtice; *evil counſellors* of the crown, who attempt or deviſe the ſubverſion or alteration of any part of the conſtitution; with all ſuch overgrown malefactors as are deemed above the reach of inferior courts, come under the particular cognizance of the commons, to be by them impeached, and preſented for trial at the bar of the Houſe of Lords. And theſe inquiſitory and judicial powers of the two houſes, from which no man under the crown can be exempted, are deemed a ſufficient allay and counterpoiſe to the whole executive power of the king by his miniſters.

The legiſlative department of the power of the commons is in all reſpects co-equal with that of the peers. They frame any bills at pleaſure for the purpoſes of good government. They exerciſe a right, as the lords alſo do, to propoſe and bring in bills, for the amendment or repeal of old laws,

laws, as well as for the ordaining or inſtitution of new ones. And each houſe alike hath a negative on all bills that are framed and paſſed by the other.

But the capital, the incommunicable privilege of the Houſe of Commons, ariſes from that holy truſt which their conſtituents repoſe in them; whereby they are empowered to borrow from the people a ſmall portion of their property, in order to reſtore it threefold, in the advantages of peace, equal government, and the encouragement of trade, induſtry, and the manufactures.

To impart any of this truſt would be a breach of the conſtitution: and even to abuſe it would be a felonious breach of common honeſty.

By this fundamental truſt and incommunicable privilege, the commons have the ſole power over the money of the people; to grant or deny aids, according as they ſhall judge them either requiſite, or unneceſſary to the public ſervice. Theirs is the province, and theirs alone, to enquire and judge of the ſeveral occaſions for which ſuch aids may be required, and to meaſure and appropriate the ſums to their reſpective uſes. Theirs alſo is the ſole province of framing all bills or laws for the impoſing of any taxes, and of appointing the means for levying the ſame upon the people. Neither may the firſt or ſecond eſtate, either king or peerage, propound or do any thing relating to theſe matters, that may any way interfere with the proceedings of the commons, ſave in their negative or aſſent to ſuch bills, when preſented to them, without addition, deduction, or alteration of any kind.

After ſuch aids and taxes have been levied and diſpoſed of, the commons have the further right of enquiring and examining into the application of the ſaid aids; of ordering all accounts relative thereto to be laid before them; and of cenſuring the abuſe or miſapplication thereof.

The royal aſſent to all other bills is expreſſed by the terms *Le roy le veut, the king wills it.* But, when the commons preſent their bills of aid to his majeſty, it is anſwered, *Le roy remercier ſes loyal ſujects et ainſi le veut, the king thanks his loyal ſubjects and ſo willeth.* An expreſs acknowledgment that the right of granting or levying monies for public purpoſes, lies ſolely, inherently, and incommunicably, in the people and their repreſentatives.

This capital privilege of the commons conſtitutes the grand counterpoiſe to the king's principal prerogative of making peace or war; for how impotent muſt a warlike enterprize prove without money, which makes the ſinews thereof! And thus the people and their repreſentatives ſtill retain in their hands the grand momentum of the conſtitution, and of all human affairs.

Diſtinguiſhed repreſentatives! Happy people! immutably happy, while worthily repreſented.

As the fathers of the ſeveral families throughout the kingdom, nearly and tenderly comprize and repreſent the perſons, cares, and concerns of their reſpective houſholds, ſo theſe adopted fathers immediately repreſent, and intimately concentrate, the perſons and concerns of their reſpective conſtituents, and in them the collective body or ſum of the nation. And while theſe fathers continue true to their adopting children, a ſingle ſtone cannot lapſe from the great fabric of the conſtitution.

The TULIP *and the* MYRTLE.

I.

'TWAS on the border of a ſtream
A gayly-painted tulip ſtood,
And, gilded by the morning beam,
Survey'd her beauties in the flood.

II.

And ſure, more lovely to behold,
Might nothing meet the wiſtful eye,
Than crimſon fading into gold,
In ſtreaks of faireſt ſymmetry.

III.

The beauteous flower, with pride elate,
Ah me! that pride with beauty dwells!
Vainly affects ſuperior ſtate,
And thus in empty fancy ſwells.

IV.

"O luſtre of unrivall'd bloom!
Fair painting of a hand divine!
Superior far to mortal doom,
The hues of heaven alone are mine!

V.

Away, ye worthleſs, formleſs race!
Ye weeds, that boaſt the name of flowers!
No more my native bed diſgrace,
Unmeet for tribes ſo mean as yours!

VI.

Shall the bright daughter of the ſun
Aſſociate with the ſhrubs of earth?
Ye ſlaves, your ſovereign's preſence ſhun!
Reſpect her beauties and her birth.

VII.

VII.

And thou, dull, ſullen ever-green!
Shalt thou my ſhining ſphere invade?
My noon-day beauties beam unſeen,
Obſcur'd beneath thy duſky ſhade!"

VIII.

"Deluded flower! the myrtle cries,
Shall we thy moment's bloom adore?
The meaneſt ſhrub that you deſpiſe,
The meaneſt flower has merit more.

IX.

That daiſy, in its ſimple bloom,
Shall laſt along the changing year;
Bluſh on the ſnow of winter's gloom,
And bid the ſmiling ſpring appear.

X.

The violet, that, thoſe banks beneath,
Hides from thy ſcorn its modeſt head,
Shall fill the air with fragrant breath,
When thou art in thy duſty bed.

XI.

Ev'n I, who boaſt no golden ſhade,
Am of no ſhining tints poſſeſt,
When low thy lucid form is laid,
Shall bloom on many a lovely breaſt.

XII.

And he, whoſe kind and foſtering care
To thee, to me, our beings gave,
Shall near his breaſt my flowrets wear,
And walk regardleſs o'er thy grave.

XIII.

Deluded flower! the friendly ſcreen,
That hides thee from the noon-tide ray,
And mocks thy paſſion to be ſeen,
Prolongs thy tranſitory day.

XIV.

But kindly deeds with ſcorn repaid,
No more by virtue need be done:
I now withdraw my duſky ſhade,
And yield thee to thy darling ſun."

XV.

Fierce on the flower the ſcorching beam
With all its weight of glory fell;
The flower exulting caught the gleam,
And lent its leaves a bolder ſwell.

XVI.

Expanded by the ſearching fire,
The curling leaves the breaſt diſclos'd;
The mantling bloom was painted higher,
And every latent charm expos'd.

XVII.

But when the ſun was ſliding low,
And ev'ning came, with dews ſo cold;
The wanton beauty ceas'd to blow,
And ſought her bending leaves to fold.

XVIII.

Thoſe leaves, alas! no more would cloſe;
Relax'd, exhauſted, ſickening, pale;
They left her to a parent's woes,
And fled before the riſing gale.

To JEALOUSY.

OH, Fondneſs, tyrant-child, of Love!
Stoop not with him my breaſt to ſhare;
If reign thou muſt, a Nero prove,
And ſlay thy tender parent there.

DORETA.

NATURAL HISTORY.

AS it is propoſed to entertain our readers with a body of natural hiſtory, it is alſo intended to embelliſh this hiſtory with occaſional copper plates by the beſt artiſts. In this month's Magazine we begin with the bear which is found in Greenland and Spitzbergen. This animal is very fierce and voracious; lives on the iſlands of ice, and in winter in vaſt caverns beneath the ſnow; feeds on fiſh and ſeals, has dreadful combats with the morſe, grows to a great ſize, ſometimes to thirteen feet in length, and is an excellent ſwimmer.

The Norway bear is hunted with ſmall dogs, trained up to the ſport. They never venture to grapple with him; but harraſs him with running about, barking, leaping, and endeavouring to ſeize him by the genitals. When he is thus tired, he retreats to a rock, or a tree; and, ſetting his back againſt it, tears up the ſtones and earth, which he throws about him in his own defence: then the huntſman fires at him with a brace of balls from a rifled gun; and if the ſhot enters his cheſt, his ſhoulder, or his ear, he falls immediately: but, if he is only ſlightly wounded, he flies with ſurpriſing fury upon the markſman, who muſt defend himſelf with the bayonet, which is commonly fixed in the muzzle of the piece. If this implement be wanting, he ſnatches the knife or dagger, which the Norwegian farmer always wears hanging at his ſide by a braſs chain, and holding it croſs-ways in his hand, endeavours to thruſt it down the bear's throat. Should he miſs his aim, his life is loſt. The bear will flea him, and pull his ſkin over his ears with amazing dexterity. Sometimes, however, he beats the conquered huntſman with his paws until he appears to be dead, and then retires. If the farmer triumphs, the head of his antagoniſt is fixed upon his houſe as a trophy. The hide will fetch five or ſix rix-dollars. The fleſh is eaten by the vulgar; and at every wedding a bear's ham appears as a dainty.

The

☞ *The Print of the Polar Bear is obliged to be deferred.*

The Hiſtory of the laſt Seſſion of Parliament, &c.

The Hiſtory of the Seſſion of Parliament, which began Nov. 8, 1768, *being the ſecond Seſſion of the Thirteenth Parliament of* Great-Britain; *with an Account of all the material Queſtions therein determined, and of the political Diſputes thereby occaſioned without Doors. Continued from p.* 294.

HAVING in our number for June, as we hope, accurately and candidly diſcuſſed the popular queſtion in relation to Mr. Wilkes, we now proceed to other matters of a parliamentary nature, and flatter ourſelves that the reader will find them treated with equal preciſion and impartiality.

The parliament, which aſſembled on the 9th of November, had ſcarcely drawn up their addreſs to his majeſty's ſpeech from the throne, when they proceeded to conſider the neceſſities of the nation with regard to proviſion, and on the 11th ordered a committee of the whole houſe, to conſider of the laws then in being for prohibiting the exportation of corn, grain, meal, malt, flour, bread, biſcuit, and ſtarch, together with ſuch laws as were in force againſt the extraction of low wines and ſpirits from wheat and wheat flour. The ſame day alſo they determined upon granting his majeſty a ſupply, and on the 25th following a bill for preventing the exportation of corn, &c. received the royal aſſent. This, however, was not the only meaſure taken for reducing the price of proviſions, various articles were permitted to be imported from America, which had a tendency to advance this ſalutary end, ſuch as ſalt beef, butter, and pork; ſo that the colonies no leſs than the kingdom of Ireland were encouraged to ſhare their abundance with the inhabitants of the mother country. The Houſe of Commons then proceeded to take the diſtracted ſtate of Maſſachuſets-Bay under conſideration, and ordered all the letters and diſpatches from the governor of that province to the earl of Hillſborough to be laid before them; in conſequence of which a joint addreſs from both houſes was preſented to his majeſty on the 13th of February, thanking him for graciouſly communicating theſe matters to his parliament, and expreſſing their perfect ſatisfaction at the meaſures which had been purſued by his orders to ſupport the conſtitution, and to induce in that colony a due obedience to the authority of the mother country: both houſes moreover aſſured his majeſty of their inviolable reſolution to concur effectually in ſuch farther expedients as might be judged neceſſary to maintain the civil magiſtrates in a proper execution of the laws, and delivered it as their opinion, that nothing would ſo certainly preſerve royal authority in the Maſſachuſets, as bringing the authors of the late unfortunate diſorders to exemplary puniſhment. Convinced of this, they humbly beſought his majeſty that Governor Barnard might be directed to tranſmit the fulleſt information he could obtain of all treaſons, or miſpriſion of treaſon, committed within his government ſince the 30th of December, 1767, together with the names of the perſons who were moſt active in the perpetration of ſuch offences, that his majeſty might iſſue a ſpecial commiſſion for enquiring into, hearing, and determining upon the guilt of the offenders within *this realm*, purſuant to the proviſions of a ſtatute made in the 30th year of Henry the Eighth, in caſe his majeſty, upon Governor Barnard's report, ſhould ſee ſufficient ground for ſuch a proceeding. To this addreſs the king replied, that their reſolution on the diſturbances alluded to gave him great ſatisfaction, and added, the orders which they recommended ſhould be given for ſuppreſſing ſuch diſturbances effectually.

The foregoing addreſs, however warmly drawn up and vigorouſly ſupported, underwent no little animadverſion from the advocates of America, both within and without doors, eſpecially that part of it which mentioned trying the delinquents beyond the Atlantic, at a tribunal in this kingdom. By the laws of Great-Britain, the animadvertors obſerved, a man was uſually tried in the county where he had committed an offence;

that the circumſtances of his crime might be more clearly examined, and that the knowledge which the jurors thereby received of his general character, might aſſiſt them in pronouncing upon his innocence or his guilt with a greater degree of certainty; they therefore inſiſted, that if this mode of trial was proper for the inhabitants of the mother country, it was equally requiſite for the Britiſh ſubjects of America. "If, argued theſe gentlemen, any of the Americans have violated the laws at home, let them be called to an account at home for their miſconduct. Let them not be torn above 3000 miles from their buſineſs, their friends, and their families, to undergo a trial before juries publickly known to be prejudiced againſt them. It will be difficult to the laſt degree, if not utterly impoſſible, for the accuſed to bring over evidences of their good behaviour, even if they ſhould be wholly without fault. It will require an affluent fortune for a man to carry with him from Boſton to London all the people who may be abſolutely neceſſary to give teſtimony in his favour; whereas the witneſſes againſt him, ſupported by the countenance of government, and maintained at the national expence, will be eaſily collected, and will readily undertake a voyage, in which they are not only to live without any charge, but perhaps to be rewarded for their ſervices.

The crime, proceeded the advocates for America, of which our unhappy fellow ſubjects beyond the Atlantic are accuſed, is treaſon, or miſpriſion of treaſon, againſt the authority of the mother country. If a ſpecial commiſſion is erected for trying them in this kingdom, who are neceſſarily to become their judges? The people of England; the parties againſt whom they have offended are to determine upon their fate; their accuſers are to ſit in judgement upon them; and they are to look for the ſtricteſt *impartiality* from jurors, who, as inhabitants of Great Britain, muſt be evidently *partial*. This is not all, an American, even if acquitted of a crime, is nearly as unfortunate as if he was actually condemned; for if he is not a man of conſiderable opulence, his ruin is inevitable. The injury his buſineſs muſt ſuſtain by a tedious voyage, a long abſence, an expenſive confinement, and the ſtill accumulating expences of feeing counſel and maintaining witneſs, cannot but beggar him in the end. Government upon the proof of his innocence will not reimburſe his loſs, it will not give him retribution for the injuries he has ſuſtained, nor caſt one compaſſionate glance upon his drooping family, or his mangled reputation. In this caſe a certain death is ſurely as eligible as a broken heart, and poſſibly numbers might actually think the gibbet an act of mercy, when compared with the horrors of a pinching poverty, the tears of a deſpairing wife, and the hunger of a helpleſs poſterity. For theſe reaſons, if the Americans are guilty, puniſh their guilt at home; if you ſuſpect that their friends and their neighbours will be as partial to their faults as an Engliſh jury may be prejudiced againſt them, if you ſuppoſe the whole colony of the Maſſachuſets-Bay, breathing one ſpirit of diſaffection to the mother country, will acquit the accuſed, however culpable; if you ſuſpect all this, and even more, nevertheleſs try them where they have committed their offences; let not mere *ſuſpicion* overcome the dictates of juſtice, or the pleadings of humanity. Your error will be on the right ſide, though your conjectures in this reſpect ſhould be juſt. It will be an error on the ſide of mercy, it will reflect an honour on the rectitude of your actions that may produce a better effect than the moſt rigid ſeverity, and it may, in all likelihood, reſtore that affection for you in the boſoms of the delinquents, which a contrary conduct muſt eradicate for ever." Such were the reaſonings againſt the addreſs we have quoted, notwithſtanding which it was reſolved by a conſiderable majority, but of what conſequences it may be productive, time only can inform us.

It is now neceſſary to relate the ſupplies of the ſeſſion we are ſpeaking of. One of the firſt reſolutions which the commons came to was that of granting a ſupply to his majeſty. The number of ſeamen to be employed for the year 1769 they declared ſhould be 16000, including 4287 marines, for whom a month's proviſion of 4l. per man, for thirteen months, was ordered. The number of land forces, including 2349 invalids, was ſettled at 17142 effective

fective men, in which commiſſion and non-commiſſion officers were reckoned. It was therefore reſolved,

That a ſum not exceeding 10255l. 8s. 1d. be granted to his majeſty, for the ordinary of the navy, including half-pay to ſea and marine officers for the year 1769.

Reſolved, That a ſum not exceeding 282,413l. be granted to his majeſty, towards the buildings, rebuildings, and repair of ſhips of war in his majeſty's yards, and other extra works, over and above what are propoſed to be done, upon the heads of wear and tear, and ordinary, for the year 1769.

Reſolved, That a ſum not exceeding 602,673l. 15s. 7d. be granted to his majeſty, for defraying the charge of 17,142 effective men, for guards, garriſons, and other his majeſty's land-forces in Great Britain, Jerſey, and Guernſey, for the year 1769.

Reſolved, That a ſum not exceeding 397,835l. 18s. 7d. and one eighth part of a penny, be granted to his majeſty, for maintaining his majeſty's forces and garriſons in the plantations and Africa, including thoſe in garriſon at Minorca and Gibraltar, and for proviſions for the forces in North America, Nova Scotia, Newfoundland, Gibraltar, the Ceded Iſlands, and Africa, for the year 1769.

Reſolved, That a ſum not exceeding 4661l. 12s. 7d. be granted to his majeſty, for defraying the charge of the difference of pay between the Britiſh and Iriſh eſtabliſhment of five battalions and four companies of foot, ſerving in the Iſle of Man, at Gibraltar, Minorca, and the Ceded Iſlands, for the year 1769.

Reſolved, That a ſum not exceeding 12230l. 18s. 6d. $\frac{1}{2}$, be granted to his majeſty, for the pay of the general and general-ſtaff officers in Great Britain, for the year 1769.

Reſolved, That a ſum not exceeding 4763l. 5s. be granted to his majeſty, for defraying the charge of full pay for 365 days, for the year 1769, to officers reduced, with the tenth company of ſeveral battalions reduced from ten to nine companies, and who remained on half pay at the 24th of December, 1765.

Reſolved, That a ſum not exceeding 177,947l. 18s. be granted to his majeſty, for the charge of the office of ordnance for land ſervice, for the year 1769.

Reſolved, That a ſum not exceeding 43,812l. 19s. be granted to his majeſty, for defraying the expence of ſervices performed by the office of ordnance for land ſervice, and not provided for by parliament, in 1768.

Reſolved, That a ſum not exceeding 4375l. 17s. 11d. be granted to his majeſty upon account, for maintaining and ſupporting the civil eſtabliſhment of his majeſty's colony of Nova Scotia, for the year 1769.

Reſolved, That a ſum not exceeding 3086l. be granted to his majeſty upon account, for defraying the charge of his majeſty's colony of Georgia, and other incidental expences attending the ſame, from the 24th of June, 1768, to the 24th of June, 1769.

Reſolved, That a ſum not exceeding 4750l. be granted to his majeſty upon account, for defraying the expences of the civil eſtabliſhment of his majeſty's colony of Eaſt Florida, and other incidental expences attending the ſame, from the 24th of June, 1768, to the 24th of June, 1769.

Reſolved, That a ſum not exceeding 4800l. be granted to his majeſty upon account, for defraying the expences of the civil eſtabliſhment of his majeſty's colony of Weſt Florida, and other incidental expences attending the ſame, from the 24th of June, 1768, to the 24th of June, 1769.

Reſolved, That a ſum not exceeding 1785l. 4s. be granted to his majeſty upon account, for defraying the expences attending the general ſurveys of his majeſty's dominions in North America, for the year 1769.

Reſolved, That a ſum not exceeding 5550l. be granted to his majeſty, for defraying the charges of the civil liſt government of Senegambia for the year 1769.

Reſolved, That the ſum of 1,800,000l. be granted to his majeſty, for paying off, and diſcharging the Exchequer bills, made out by virtue of an act paſſed in the 8th year of his preſent majeſty's reign, entitled, "An act for raiſing a certain ſum of money by loan, or Exchequer bills, for the ſervice of the year 1768, and charged upon the firſt aids to be granted in this ſeſſion of parliament."

[*To be continued.*]

History and Deſcription of Aſia *continued.*

PALESTINE, a ſmall but celebrated and noble country in Aſia, extended from north to ſouth, between Syria to the north, the Deſarts of Arabia to the eaſt, the Stony Arabia to the ſouth, and the Mediterranean ſea to the weſt. This was that ſpot of ground allotted by God to his own people the children of Iſrael, and was divided at firſt into twelve tribes. About the time of our Saviour's birth it was divided into ſix provinces. It is now commonly called the Holy Land, and has been in the hands of the Turks ever ſince the year 1517.

JERUSALEM,

the capital city of Paleſtine, and for a long time of the whole earth, is ſeated on a rocky mountain, every way to be aſcended, except a little on the north, by ſteeps and valleys, which form a natural fortification. For the moſt part it is invironed with other not far removed mountains, as if placed in the midſt of an amphitheatre. On the eaſt is Mount Olivet, ſeparated from the city by the valley of Jehoſaphat, which alſo circles a part of the north, and affords a paſſage to the brook of Hedron. On the ſouth is the mount of Scandal, with the valley of Gehinnon. On the weſt it was formerly fenced with the valley and mountain of Gihon; and mount Sion lay within the city, which ſtood upon the ſouth ſide of it. On the eaſt ſide of this mountain the famous temple was ſituated, and between the city and the temple the king's palace. Mount Calvary, which formerly lay without the city to the north weſt, is now almoſt in the heart of it, the viſitors to the holy ſepulchre being the almoſt only reaſon why Jeruſalem at this day has one inhabitant; though they are indeed but few in number, and thoſe for the moſt part monks and religious perſons of all nations, who are miſerably oppreſſed by the Turks, as they ſeize all opportunities to empoveriſh and injure them. This city ſtands fifty miles from Joppa and the Mediterranean ſea, one hundred and ſixty miles from Damaſcus to the ſouth, three hundred from Grand Cairo to the north eaſt, and four hundred from Alexandria.

It is impoſſible to enter into the various revolutions, conqueſts, and miſeries of Jeruſalem, from the time that Joſhua aſſigned it to the tribe of Benjamen, on the children of Iſrael entering the land of Cannaan, until in the year ſixty-nine, Titus, after a dreadful ſiege, put an end to the Jewiſh government, deſtroying both the city and temple, which lay deſolate eighty-nine years, when it was rebuilt by Adrian, and called Ælia, who permitted the Chriſtians to live in it, though the Jews were utterly prohibited. In the year 361, Julian the Apoſtate, to contradict our Saviour's prophecy, ſent the Jews to repair the temple, but both him and them were diſappointed by earthquakes, tempeſts, and balls of fire iſſuing out of the earth. Frederic the Emperor, in the year 1228, recovered Jeruſalem by a treaty without any ſiege, and was crowned in the city. But in the year 1234 the Templars, having perfidiouſly broken the peace, the Saracens retook it, and defaced it, abuſing even the ſepulchre, which till then had been reverenced by all men but the Jews. Ever ſince which it has been in the poſſeſſion of the Mahometans, as they at times prevail over one another.

TYRE,

one of the moſt ancient and celebrated cities of Paleſtine, was by the emperor Adrian made the capital of Phœnicia. It was ſuppoſed to be older than the coming of the children of Iſrael out of Egypt, but certainly at the lateſt was only two hundred and forty years before the building of Solomon's temple. It was inconceivably flouriſhing, had the whole trade of the Mediterranean ſea, and ſent and ſettled its colonies on all its coaſts, as far as the Weſtern ocean, nay as far as Britain, and, amongſt the reſt, founded Carthage. But when Jeruſalem fell, Tyre ſhared the ſame fate, for Nebuchadnezzar took and burnt this city in the eighteenth year of his reign. The year before he took Jeruſalem it recovered again, but not to an equal degree of power, and remained in tolerable proſperity, till Alexander the Great ruined it a ſecond time, in the year of the world 3618. Nevertheleſs this city recovered once more, and was in great repute during the times of the Roman empire, and was an archbiſhop's ſee in

84° 86° Multan 90° Serhend 94° 96° 98°

Kelveh Motileh Kandahar Bukor Siveh Firahouz Haur R. Arabia R. Sihvan Azour Ermajil Haur Sarusan Indus R. Manhaber Tatta Delil C. Mohanza Lohiri Paddar R. Radimpour Shalair Bargant Janagur Oude pour Godah Callabag Meerta Narvar Secary Narvar Chunderpour Oujempour Saout R. Chindi Jesselmir Touery Ajmir Ladona Amber Jaepour Firouz-abad Ettayah Agra Ibrahim-aba Kan Sah R. Gualeor Scanderbad Hendous a Savage People Golindram Potany Falteh pour Delhi Bekaner Batnir Tuhenei Samane Adjudan Caul R. Sandur Gehual Dipalpour Tanseer Soudr-abad Pitan Sarhend Multan

SCINDI AZMIR MALVA MORRATOE DO

Tropic of Cancer

Gulf of Scindi

Kasha Chitpour Chitor in ruins Eugene Skekaipour Sangani Mandou Noscari Ahmed-abad Carcari Cambaya Gyanta Pt. Balseli Bilapi I. Amber Andi Andi R. Barokia Nerbeda R. Bisantagan Mangalor Goga Patan Tapli R. Brampour KANDISH Sindekeri Surat Naopour Zaffer-abad Ichapour Elenpour Enegil Pt. of Diu Diu Daman Muler Elur Aurungabad Maor Bacarah Dabul Do ulat-abad Ratsur BERAR Hasli Bay of Cambaya C. St. John Dabolgheri Nander Bacaim Umbrah Bombay Nanah Patra Betoli Carranja Punah Arvir DOWLATABAD Madera Chaul Ahmednagur Darur Janabad Goybelur Vdeghir Indrovay Dabul Jaymba Poni Merdsi Agauri Kalgapet Beder Golkonda Gulagoet Ghicara Rajapour Visiapour Heiderabad Mirkonda Satarah Pulapettey Kimeys Bank Raol-konda GOLCONDA Pt. Vigiador Geriah Aynboli Kalighi Krishna R. Kanol Huiniconda Coral Bank Bardez Anansagur Caragheri Pulecapettey Goa Avaro Nalit-konda Kaman Sanlessetta Geliconda C. Rama Sunda Butur Balchingey Lande el Gomeral Oyster Rock Odur Adoni Ananta puram Penner R. Conur Egombar Onor Solmi Cudapah Nolur Tadimery Pidgeons I. Ikheri Atur Rajdurgam Beddapaleam Colsiama Tirupeti CARNATIC Barcelor Onghi Sitra Gumipaleam Rajapettey Tiruvalur Muku Chimbalapour Mangalor Bengaduru Colalam Arcot St. Thomas Magghe Veloor Ariani Borrom pol Hamiltons Rock Siranganatnam Gingee Shetta pol Metelar Maissore Mt. Dilly Tolles Darmapuri Bittur pol Kilto Cadenio Canara Ardenal MYSORE Ft. St. D. Pearmul pol Wilkys Bank Tellicherry Ulycut Gutulaturu Ahtur Ancutta Amene Pudar Tanore Palur Colulatur Trit chinopoly Lake Anatada Belenate Settle pol Gripini Tekelam Marabaru Tanjore Seuhelipar Andara Cochim Cranganore Culultur Tendi-callu Elaur Madura Polks Straits Tiruvala Ramnida-bram Canarapoli Tinnevelli Nemen Coulan English Rock Pulavaly Manapar Tuticorin Calpentin Malek or Mincoy C. Comorin Gulf of Manar Kelay Colombo Caliture Maldives Point de Galle

British Statute Miles.
20 60 100 200 300

66° 25 68° 25 70° 25 72° 25 74° 25 76° 25 78° 25 80°

28° 26° 24° 22° 20° 18° 16° 14° 12° 10° 8° 6°

A MAP OF INDOSTAN or the GREAT MOGOL'S EMPIRE

By Thos. Kitchin Geographer.

Longitude East from Ferro

98° 100° 102° 104° 106° 108° 110° 112°

Longit. East from London

80° 25′ 82° 25′ 84° 25′ 86° 25′ 88° 25′ 90° 25′ 92° 25′ 94° 25′

28° 26° 24° 22° 20° 18° 16° 14° 12° 10° 8° 6°

BAY OF BENGAL

Mouths of the Ganges

INDEPENDENT RAZIAS

Pitan
Kentoshjan
Tshiron
Mts. Cottizor
Ghor
Catmandur
Pattan
Pari-dsong
Tou-dsong
Comolay
Tarem-dsong
ROHILLAS
R. Gomty
Benhaddi
MORONG
Mulgar
Dou agat
Lucknow
Kanogy
BUTIAH
Oude
Buttiah
Maha Rahaj-gunge
Baar
Rangamatti
Assam
Ghergong
KM. of ASSAM
SUJAH DOWLAH
Deva R.
Jurki
PHOUSDARRY of PURNEA
Rungpour
Rahaj-gunge
Baramputri
Monguir
Patna
Collegan
Muxadabad
Dacca
Silet
Surma R.
KM. of CASHAR
Cospour
Oujempour
Bamin
Saout
Keiff
Sasseram
Zanabad
Dienguir
RATSHIR
Sirpour
Rajapour
PURGANNAS to Bengal
Bijurah
Tipera
BEERBOHM BURDAWAN
Casem-bazar
Hurbohen
Lacrokonda-nagur
Sirpari
Nudea
Chinsura
Pachet
Burdwan
Midnapour
Tanna
Backergunge
CALCUTTA
Chaungpour
CHITTAGONG
Fenney R.
Chittagong R.
Makrai
Soria
Chittagong
Cox's Bazar
Tsaiyaskan
Rotas
Soan R.
Sumelpour
a Diamond Mine
Rangamula
Sundiva
Tripa
BISSENPOUR
Bala Sore
Buddarak
Harrapour
Catek
Ganga Lake
Mirsapour
False Pt.
Romea
St. Martins I.
KM. of ARACAN
Botemango Pt.
Burongo R.
Ptey
Timfer
Gomser
Jaggernaut
Ingli
Ganjam
Iskapour
Ramèek
Degan
Aia Riv.
Etalpuri
Sallur
Jellanur
Gatti
Chicacole
Corriangapatnam
Chedube
Nine Houses
Toppers
Donet
Paulavansa
Baldivalsa
Rajahmandri
Vizagapatnam
Watari
Yanam
Pt. of Guadaveri
Arimurim I.
Dombara
The Buffalo
Grebroeders
Cosmin
Gr. Negrais I.
Negrais Pt.
Mafulipatnam
Diviri Pt.
Nizampatnam
Divelam
Gangapatnam
Trikans
Properais or Prenaris
Cocotree I.
Pullicat
MADRAS
Narcodao
Narcondam
Gr. Andaman
Flat Isle
Lit. Andaman
Flat Isle
Breakers
PONDICHERRY
Ft. St. David
Tranquebar
Negapatnam
Car-Nicobar
Joara
Talikan
Nicavari
Sombrero
Souri
Channel of Sombrero
Nicobar
Trinconomaley
ISLE of CEYLON
Allut
Vellas
Batecalo
Vengos Bay
Degligi
Yale
Trincoli
Mondagele
Maletuwa
Matura

in the times of Chriſtianity, under the patriarchs of Antioch, and was then the capital of Phœnicia: having had a variety of maſters, the Saracens finally prevailed, and drove the weſtern Chriſtians out of Syria. It is now called Sour by the Turks, and has at this day ſome lovely antiquities.

INDIA,

a moſt conſiderable part of Aſia, commonly called the Eaſt-Indies, to diſtinguiſh it from America, or the Weſt-Indies. It is thought to be called Havilah in the ſcriptures, by the natives it is called Indoſtan. It is bounded on the North by the Aſiatic Tartary, and the mountains of Imaus and Eniodus; on the Eaſt with the kingdom of China; on the South by the Indian Ocean; and on the Weſt, with the kingdom of Perſia.

This country conſiſts partly in a vaſt extended continent, and in iſlands, ſome of which are alſo very great. The continent is in three diviſions. 1. The empire of the Great Mogul, or North India, and which is more peculiarly called Indoſtan, containing thirty-five kingdoms. 2. The Peninſula of Malabar; and, third, the India extra Gangem. In the India extra Gangam are four more conſiderable kingdoms: Pegu to the Weſt, Ava to the North, Siam to the South, and Cochinchina to the Eaſt; each of which contain many leſſer kingdoms. The principal iſlands are, Bornoe, Ceylan, Java, Sumatra, Belebet, Mindano, Luconia, Slainan, Pakan, Gilolo, and the Moluccas and Philippine iſles. Some of theſe are ſo great, as to be divided in many kingdoms, and ſome of them have never yet been thoroughly diſcovered by the European nations. This country abounds with gold and ſilver mines, and all other ſorts of metals except copper and lead, with all ſorts of cattle but horſes, and with all ſorts of corn except wheat; conſequently, theſe and wines are almoſt the only things they need to import, towards the convenience, or indeed luxury, of human life. Alexander the Great was the firſt of the Grecians who diſcovered, and conquered a part of this vaſt region, which ſoon after revolted from his ſucceſſors. The Romans never went ſo far, but were honoured with ſome embaſſies from them, when they had potent princes, ſuch as Auguſtus, Antonius, and Conſtantine the Great. After-times wrapped them up in the clouds again, though there was a trade carried on, by way of the Red ſea, and between the Perſian, Turkiſh, and Indian merchants, for ſpecie: yet there was little known of them, till the Portugueſe diſcovered the way thither by the Cape of Good Hope, in the year 1499, and the firſt voyages made thither by them was in 1500, and 1502.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

A Deſcription of the Scaly Lizard.

THERE is but one known ſpecies of theſe quadrupeds, the body of which is covered with a kind of ſcales, and which has no ears, though an animal of much beauty, and perhaps the greateſt ſingularity of any in the world. Its aſpect has an uncommon ſhew of terror, yet is it the moſt inoffenſive creature imaginable. In its form it ſomewhat reſembles a common lizard, and is frequently confounded with that genus. It is about four feet in length, and its body, in the broadeſt part, which is towards the hinder legs, is about two inches in breadth: it is of a rounded figure on the back, the legs are ſhort, and ſtand at a foot diſtance. The reſt of the creature, from the hinder part to the extremity, is a tail, broad, thin, and between two and three feet in length; it is not connected to the hinder part of the body, but contiguous with it. The whole upper ſurface of this animal, the back, and the outſides of the legs, are covered with an armature of ſcales. The belly and inſides of the legs are naked. The ſcales are of a firm ſubſtance, and have very much the appearance of tortoiſe ſhell: they are on the body two inches in length, and more than an inch in breadth, of an oval figure, and each terminating in a ſpine. The head is ſmall, of a conic figure, about three inches in diameter at the baſe, and thence gradually growing ſmaller to the ſnout, which is ſharp and naked. The head is covered with the ſame ſort of ſcales with that of the body, only they are ſmaller. There are no teeth in the mouth, but the tongue is ten inches or more in length. The whole creature is of a brown colour, the ſtriated parts of the

ſcales

ſcales is of a red duſky brown, the ſmooth poliſhed part has a mixture of yellow, the ſides of the body and thoſe of the tail are of a ſerrated form, the ſcales terminating one over another at ſome diſtance, the legs are robuſt, and the claws very ſtrong and thick. It is a native of the East Indies and South America, lives in the woods, and feeds on inſects, as the ant bear does, thruſting out its tongue till covered with them and then drawing it in loaded with food.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

THE Benevolent Society muſt, for the preſent, wave the account of their proceedings reſpecting the unhappy Penelope, to make room for correſpondents letters, which this month have been numerous, and, as they make it a rule to give them in the order they are received, no charge of preference or neglect can poſſibly be brought againſt them.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

Ladies,

I muſt beg your immediate advice on an affair of the utmoſt importance to the happineſs of all my future days. Though bred in retirement, an unfortunate refinement has, by ſome means or other, ſtole upon my heart, that produces diſtinctions to which the minds of my acquaintance are ſtrangers, and frequently expoſes me to the imputation of caprice, of affectation, of petulance and folly. But, my dear ladies, neither caprice nor petulance has invited me to this application. About eight months ago, my brother introduced a young fellow to (as he expreſſed himſelf) my moſt particular appprobation; the merits of his character were not unknown to me, and his perſonal recommendations were abundant. I complied too literally with my brother's injunction, and not doubting the ſincerity of his profeſſions, conſented to be his at the firſt convenient period.

It was, however, neceſſary, that, previous to our union, he ſhould take a journey to Bath, where the agreeable vivacity he is maſter of procured him many friends, amongſt the number of which, I have diſcovered, is a girl, who has far ſuperior charms, in his eſtimation, to thoſe I am poſſeſſed of. It was by the mereſt accident, and in the utmoſt confidence, I obtained my intelligence, and he has the cruelty, the meanneſs, to continue diſingenuous; though he has been returned ſome weeks, nay has renewed his ſolications for my acceptance of him, conſcious as he is, that his affection is another's. There is an appearance of integrity, in all his words and actions, that could not fail to deceive a much quicker penetration than I can boaſt, if unapprized of his apoſtacy; yet, I know not how it is, I enter ſo ſtrongly into the confuſion I ſhould occaſion him by revealing the ſecret I have been intruſted with, pity the mortification he muſt endure, and the diſtreſs he now experiences, in labouring to be juſt at the expence of his deareſt inclination, that, notwithſtanding I have reſolved never to be his, I have not the courage to tell him ſo.

It is not his involuntary defection that hurts me, it is his diſingenuity; if I was worthy his choice in the character of a wife, can I be unqualified for that of the friend? I wiſh to know him happy; it is not in my power to render him ſo, yet why will he not let me rejoice with him, that it is not beyond his reach, and give me his eſteem and his friendſhip, however more tenderly attached to another? Teach me, my good ladies, teach me the leſſon of propriety, though I ſhould even learn to condemn myſelf. What injury can I ſuſtain, if the lover is converted into the brother? Do we not derive as ample ſatisfaction from our other connections, as from thoſe founded on conſanguinity, or the matrimonial tye? Can the pleaſures of converſation ceaſe to be valuable, or are our natures ſo elaſtic, as to receive and efface impreſſions at will? If ſuch is the rule, I am wholly an exception to it; I never felt an attachment without a reaſon, nor can be detached without a cauſe. I am prepared to love the

the woman he loves, and only aſk not to be treated like a fool or an enemy, where I conceived myſelf poſſeſſed of a flattering opinion. He reads your Magazine, and I do hope will avail himſelf of this meaſure I have purſued, to ſpare his and my own ſenſibility all farther wounds. I do intreat, that unleſs you, ladies, condemn my ſentiments from ſome other motive, you will not ſuffer their ſingularity to prejudice you againſt

Your conſtant reader,
And future correſpondent,
AMELIA.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

Sober Gentlewomen,

So you have taken it into your wiſe heads, that it is in your power to inſtruct the ignorant, ſupport the weak, lead the blind, and finally reform an erroneous age. Well, I hope you will allow your *modeſty* is not inferior to your other endowments, of whatever magnitude. Now you muſt know I am ſo perfectly convinced, that all that is contradictory to nature is nothing more than hypocriſy, that I no ſooner met with your delicacy, your refinement, your ſentimental nonſenſe, than I ſet my mark of contempt and ſcorn upon the author, and joined the laughing multitude. If the beſt philoſopher of you all, inſtead of telling us how to bear pain, ſickneſs, and old age, would enable us to avoid them, and inſtead of preaching againſt the enjoyment of innocent pleaſures, would ſet good-naturedly to work, and increaſe the catalogue, I myſelf would liſten with unwearied attention from *morn to dewy eve a ſummer's day*.

As to the elderly part of your community, I do not in the leaſt wonder at their condemnation of what they are no longer capable of taſting, and yet I do, on reflection, declare it to be diſingenuous; for I have a good grey-headed toothleſs grandmother, who honeſtly ſays, ſhe ſhould of all things love to eat a hard cruſt, if ſhe had but the abilities. There is a leſſon of ſincerity for you, which is more than you have beſtowed upon your readers ſince the firſt riſe of your whimſical and abſurd ſociety. But I intended to tell you, that though I do not ſo much marvel at your widdows and your wives, when ſeized with a gloomy fit, I have no patience with your introducing girls of ſpirit ſo unſuitably. I wiſh I could have an interview with your Miſs Middleton; I could ſoon put the finiſhing ſtroke to her character. I hate your dead and alive things; either all gravity, or all gaiety for my money; but to puniſh my impertinence I ſuppoſe you will not inſert my letter; I will, however, be beforehand with you in malice, and poſitively aſſure you, it is not in your power to either mortify, or flatter me. I would recommend it to you, as a friend, to ſuffer your aſperity to be tempered by a little of my *douceur*; for ſuch is the happy conſtruction of my nerves, that they are moſt abundantly ſuſceptible of delight, whilſt they poſſeſs a repelling property with reſpect to every ſpecies of pain. I have this month only given you my ſentiments, the next ſhall convey ſuch irreſiſtible proof of rationality, as ſhall ſhake your philoſophy to its baſis, and compel you to acknowledge the force of argument, when in conjunction with laughing innocence and roſe-lip'd good nature. I am,

Ye ſobereſt of the ſober,
Your very humble ſervant,
HEBE.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

Dear Ladies,

I am ſo charmed with the idea of communicating my moſt private ſentiments to the ear, and receiving inſtruction from the immediate hand of benevolence, that I am impatient to be ranked amongſt the number of your correſpondents.

But in order the more effectually to ſecure the future anecdotes, or requeſts, I may trouble you with from diſregard, give me leave, in the firſt inſtance, to introduce myſelf to your acquaintance. From the vivacity of my ſtile you may, perhaps, be led to conclude that all is well with me; allow me, my dear ladies, to undeceive you; the vivacity I have aſſumed was only intended as a lure for your curioſity, an innocent device to render the tale of diſappointment leſs tedious. Born and educated within the mere verge of competency, ambition and vanity were at leaſt the latent inhabitants of my boſom. My father was loſt to me before my little heart was ſuſceptible of a terror, or my eye conſcious of a meaning tear. A mother, whoſe

whoſe paſſions were as gentle, and ſoul as pure, as ever daughter of humanity could boaſt, and a ſiſter, whoſe virtues were ſo far tinged by mental infirmities, as to evince her a daughter of mortality, were all the relations I was taught to number. An uncommon playfulneſs, and an uncommon inoffenſiveneſs, were the characteriſtics of my infancy. In my features my mother traced the image of a beloved huſband, and thence, perhaps, imbibed too large a portion of partiality for them; and in my mind ſhe ſtill purſued the fond reſemblance, and flattered herſelf, her purſuit was not vain: but it was my father's conſtitutional contentment, my father's conſtitutional delicacy alone, which I inherited; for my generoſity was romantic and extravagant, my ſenſibility painful to myſelf and troubleſome to my acquaintance, my compaſſion wholly indiſcriminate, and my ingenuouſneſs of ſuch a nature, as to betray me into ten thouſand inconveniencies.

Youth is an attraction few can reſiſt; I found myſelf careſſed beyond what I could perſuade myſelf I merited; though I will, at the ſame time, confeſs, that the conſequence the world ſo voluntarily gave me, was not altogether unflattering, nor was it long before I diſcovered, from a conviction, that neither my perſon, or mind, was the charm; that youth was the axis on which my ſmall advantages turned, and from which they derived their beſt luſtre.

My mother's circumſtances were, it is true, limited, but her connections were genteel; ſeveral families, who had liſtened to my prattle when the faculty of ſpeech was a new poſſeſſion to me, or who had been attached to my father in his day of vivacity, took every poſſible opportunity of obliging me, though always under the ſweet colour of obliging themſelves. My affection, my gratitude, I felt were theirs, yet did both the gratitude and affection operate pleaſingly upon my mind; the former, ladies, was unallayed by the ſenſe of obligation, the latter by the fear of offending.

In this bleſſed ſtate did I continue until I was turned ſixteen. Love, that misfortune, that folly of the youthful heart, was totally unexperienced by me: I knew no attachments but thoſe of friendſhip, and friendſhip was a calm, a delightful ſenſation, incapable of jealouſes, flights, elopements, or termination.

Yet was it my fate to become a wife: a man a dozen years older than myſelf, and greatly ſuperior in the article of fortune, was pleaſed to make choice of me; and unable to reſiſt the united perſuaſions of my mother and friends, I conſented to enter upon a life I had formed the moſt imperfect idea of, and for which I poſſeſſed many diſqualifications. My proſpect, except in this inſtance, had never been very extraordinary; but there are degrees of ſhade, and the darkeſt ſoon was mine. My huſband's effects were all loſt by miſmanagement, or injuſtice, and miſery, unſpeakable miſery, became our portion.

My huſband—but ſoft, my pen, it is taking a cruel, an unfair advantage of the diſpoſition of humanity, to view it in the hour of adverſity: in corporeal diſeaſes, the good-natured part of the ſpecies make infinite allowances for mental infirmities, and ſhall we, when the ſoul itſelf is diſeaſed, withdraw our gracious toleration? I ſuſtained all the cares, the ſolicitudes, with few of the felicities of my new condition; not an affliction, not a diſappointment reached the man whoſe happineſs I had bound myſelf to be tender of, that did not affect me beyond what I could, on any occaſion, have felt for myſelf; the exerciſe was violent. I found Calamity a many headed monſter, for one evil was no ſooner ſurmounted than another was incurred: my mother died, my ſiſter went abroad, my huſband! heaven only knows what is become of him, and with two children, I knew not what courſe to take.

The world, indeed, pitied for a time, moſt kindly pitied my diſtreſs, but who will expoſe themſelves to the pain they can avoid? I was at length ranged amongſt the number of the unfortunate, and amongſt that number ſoon ſunk in oblivion.

O ladies, is not pride the laſt expiring paſſion of our natures? But I will affirm it was a laudible pride that incited me to make ſome bold puſhes of induſtry to brighten the ſcene.

Cruſhed

Cruſhed almoſt to the earth by repeated ill-ſucceſs, the ſweet cherub, Compaſſion, directed my final effort to the heart it loved, when Hope, with its moſt encouraging ray, broke forth upon my ſight.

But notwithſtanding all the difficulties I had experienced, notwithſtanding I derived my benefits from the light hand of habitual liberality, reflection brought the ſenſe of obligation with iron weight upon my heart: ſo many much more deſerving than myſelf, friendleſs and deſtitute; ſo many to whoſe ſervices I conceived I had ſome little claim; wholly inactive, I gave my mind to the ſole poſſeſſion of gratitude, and neither ſpoke, nor looked, from any other principle.

But the reſtraints of gratitude, from being incompatible with the freedoms of friendſhip, I perceived, were unpleaſing, and therefore ſuppreſſed the viſible operation of the one, to enable me to introduce the other. My mind, however, my good ladies, was too much impaired to ſupport the freedoms which had been once ſo natural to it, and frequent mortifications became the conſequence. Though hurt, it is evidently offenſive for me to complain; my vindications are miſconceived, my meaning ill expreſſed, and, for want of perſpicuity, the additional weight of conſcious ridicule, contempt, or diſapprobation, all I obtained. Can you, ladies, teach me, before it is too late, to regulate my feelings by the ſtandard of moderation? But the meridian of favour I fear is already paſt, and a ſpeedy decline, without the niceſt attention, muſt be the conſequence; for the eye of diſpleaſure has a no leſs magnifying property, than the eye of partiality, and I am apprehenſive, leſt the infirmities I ever poſſeſſed, though till now unperceived, ſhould be deemed new cauſes for diſapprobation.

I will, ladies, trouble you no farther, I have ſufficiently deſcribed my ſituation, nor can I doubt your aſſiſtance, if to aſſiſt me is in your power; for benevolence is inexhauſtible; it is benevolence alone that is the undying ſource of human conſolations.

I am your humble ſervant,

ELIZA.

[*To be continued.*]

Auguſt, 1769.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

PERHAPS the following little hiſtory may not be altogether ſo acceptable with your readers, from the ſtrict adherence in the cataſtrophe to the letter of veracity, as if the heroine had been left in the meridian of her ſplendor, and the ſetting eye unintimated to the lively imagination; but facts require no ornaments to force them on the mind of ſenſibility, and where that is wanting, all the elegance of literary art can only play round the head, without making a ſingle impreſſion on the mental faculties.

In the Weſt of England lived a gentleman of that inconſiderate good nature, that, provided the preſent moment is enjoyed, can be unmindful of the future, and greatly diſdain to inſpect too cloſely into their circumſtances, leſt their declining ſtate ſhould awaken them into induſtry, and incite in them to timely avert the impending ruin. His family was large, but his youngeſt girl engroſſed the moſt conſiderable ſhare of his affection—if that playful attention can come under the denomination of affection, which we might beſtow on any pretty animal, that was capable of amuſing us, without ever remembering, that it depended on us for protection and proviſion. A handſome education was indiſcriminately beſtowed on all his offſpring, but the favourite had ſcarcely attained the blooming period of vanity, before a ſtatute of bankruptcy levelled her with the loweſt of her neighbours.

The exultation, the inſult of the little-minded was moſt ſeverely felt by the poor girl, whoſe life had been one continued ſeries of indulgence and power: ſhe drooped, ſhe languiſhed for independance, and from turning her obſervation wholly on the advantages of riches, and the miſeries of poverty, ſhe conceived the former to be the moſt deſirable of all human acquiſitions.

Fraught with this idea, and anxious to guard only againſt the inconvenience of narrow circumſtances, ſhe ſoon eſtabliſhed it into a belief, that in even the married ſtate no uneaſineſs

could reach her, if the article of finances was to her wiſhes.

A man of an unfavourable appearance, but good heart, many years older than herſelf, and diametrically oppoſite in his ſentiments, from admiring her perſon, and conſcious of his recommendations with the intereſted fair one, ſolicited her acceptance of him. To be the ſuperior of the place, at leaſt in externals, was irreſiſtable. She conſented to become his wife, though in her ſoul ſhe deſpiſed him.

His family having received ſome mortification from her's, in its day of proſperity, could not ſuffer the opportunity of retaliation to paſs unimproved: an oppoſition was formed, the dignity of that figure, which was ſcarce a remove from deformity, exalted with a high hand—ſuch unheard-of generoſity—ſuch a fortune as he might demand. The humble beauty felt the ſeverity of the ſtrokes, but had not the courage to let her indignation appear; ſhe might never again have ſuch an advantageous offer, and ſhe ſhould have the power of puniſhing them, when her intereſt could not be wounded. But many delays occurring, and ſome friends of her's upon the point of going to Dublin, ſhe eagerly embraced a ſlight invitation to accompany them, from the double motive of amuſement, and quickening her lover's advances from the apprehenſion of loſing her. To Dublin ſhe went: entered with infinite vivacity, into all the ſociety, the gaiety of the place; met with ſeveral accompliſhed young fellows, who only ſerved to increaſe her averſion for the man to whom ſhe knew herſelf engaged, and who ſtill retained his claim to her preference, the ſuperiority of circumſtances, to all that addreſſed her. Having finiſhed her inconſiderate courſe, ſhe returned to the ſpot of her nativity, and having waited with unexampled patience a ſix months delay, was put in poſſeſſion of what her ſoul had ſo long thirſted after.

The man was really good-natured, and beheld her with abundant partiality; nor did he reſtrain her in the minuteſt point.

The adornment of her perſon was the firſt object of her attention. Her wardrobe plentifully furniſhed, her fancy, her deſires exhauſted, ſhe, ſighing, confeſſed, ſhe had miſtaken her purſuit: fine cloaths could give her but little ſatisfaction without a handſome ſuite of apartments, and every article of accommodation anſwerable to her perſonal appearance. A noble houſe was purchaſed, and no felicity could equal the buſtle of adjuſting the china, pictures, and every other appendage; but, from a ſucceſſion of time, the work became accompliſhed, and ſhe found it impoſſible to derive the pleaſure ſhe had promiſed herſelf in rooms devoid of animation.

Company and diverſions ſhe was then convinced could alone ſatisfy her, but neither company nor diverſions were to be met with in the country.—Whenever her huſband left her ſhe was in tears, and whenever he returned ſtill the complaint was unwelcomely urged, that ſhe was not formed for ſolitude. Reſolved to give tranquillity to her boſom, though by the interruption of his own, he propoſed to her to take a journey to Scarborough: her heart bounded at the ſound. But at Scarborough ſhe found but two ſorts of people, the proud and the refined: with the former ſhe could give herſelf no conſequence, and with the latter ſhe was held in contempt. She wrote to her huſband, and intreated ſhe might go to Bath, as the laſt favour ſhe would ever aſk. To Bath ſhe was permitted to repair with all expedition: there, and there only, ſhe conceived ſhe had found what ſhe had ſo long ſought for. She gave into all the diſſipations of gaming, &c. &c. and dreaded her being recalled home as the ſtroke of death. In all this expence of ſpirits, this diſſatisfaction of mind, her health imperceptibly declined, and the fatal ſummons did not a little contribute to haſten her diſſolution. She returned home in a languiſhing condition, which was for a long time miſtaken for ill humour; until the laſt ſtage of a conſumption convinced both her friends and enemies, that they would ſoon be relieved from the fatigues of attendance.

One day, when they had invented ſome new ſcheme of amuſement, ſhe caſt her eyes on her emaciated figure, and burſting into tears, moſt pathetically

cally lamented the errors ſhe had fallen into. Alas! ſaid ſhe, how have I hurried myſelf out of my exiſtence, from *a rage to live!* I feel, now it is too late, how inſufficient externals are to give contentment to a rational mind. Friendſhip and Virtue, with all their delightful train, never once captivated my imagination, until the grave was yawning to receive me; and I muſt be ſatisfied with becoming a proverb to the giddy and misjudging, inſtead of anſwering one worthy end of my creation. O, my huſband! can you pardon the groſs diſſimulation I have practiſed? Or will my God graciouſly eraſe the formidable regiſter of my daring perjury? I only met you at the altar to intitle myſelf to your poſſeſſions, and had I beheld you expiring the next inſtant at my feet, I ſhould have conſidered my happineſs as completed; but my puniſhment is death, unpitied and unlamented.

I will not, ſir, add any reflections of my own, but inform your readers, that at three-and-twenty this lively, this beautiful girl fell a victim to her own folly; and admoniſh the ambitious and the vain to ſhun the rock of her deſtruction, and early correct every improper inclination. I am, ſir, &c. FERDINAND.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

ON the outſide of two pieces of paper, where tea had been brought from a grocer's ſhop, was found the following codicil to the late Sir Andrew Chadwick's will, written by himſelf, and ſigned the 11th day of March, three days before his death. As it contains ſome things not a little whimſical, your inſertion of it may oblige many beſides

Your Conſtant Reader.

MEMORANDUM by way of additional codicil to my laſt will and teſtament, ſecured from the two-handed ferrets, in the cheſt in my back garret.

Having forgot to give legacies to ſeverals, whom I deſire to remember in my will, and made a codicil to my ſaid laſt will and teſtament, detached from it, which (from a deſire to conceal at preſent) perhaps I may have loſt or miſlaid, as upon ſearching for it I cannot find it; but it is more than probable, that the rats, who have been following the ſcent that way for ſome time paſt, have deſtroyed it; and therefore for my own ſatisfaction this ſhall ſupply its place, and be ſafer lodged than the ſaid codicil, detached from my ſaid laſt will and teſtament. I therein bequeathed five thouſand pounds at my deceaſe, and the like ſum at the deceaſe of my wife Margaret Lady Chadwick, to my executors mentioned in my ſaid will, in truſt, that they, or either of them, ſhould pay the ſame in equal proportions to each of ſuch, as could prove themſelves of conſanguinity to me; which clauſe or clauſes of the ſaid codicil I have more ſeriouſly weighed and deliberately conſidered, as alſo the propriety of all my donations, with the merits of each particular legatee.

And firſt, I premiſe, that if in caſe it ſhould pleaſe God to take me by death, in the mean time, before I can find a convenient opportunity to have my ſaid laſt will and teſtament fairly copied and properly executed according to the ſtatutes, then in ſuch a caſe, I do hereby cancel and annul that clauſe, or clauſes, of my ſaid laſt will and teſtament, which bequeaths the ſum of ten thouſand pounds to thoſe of conſanguinity to me; as the hungry Lacreaſhir Kites, to whom I owe nothing either by the ties of blood, gratitude, nor natural affection, may attempt to run away with more, contrary to my inclination, than they deſerve at my hands, or can make a good uſe of; in which caſe the ſum of 10,000 l. to go to the reſidue of my eſtate, chargeable as before, and herein after-mentioned, with the uſe of all the annual profits iſſuing from what remains to my ſaid wife, for and during the term of her natural life, upon condition, and to the intent that ſhe, my ſaid wife, ſtrictly complies with the whole of my ſaid laſt will and teſtament, as before mentioned; otherwiſe to go immediately from her to thoſe in remainder, except ſo much as before excepted. The future good of my wife, and her happineſs, is the ſole motive for my reſtricting her from Mrs. G——'s company; I have no enmity to Mrs. G. nor any body; God bleſs her, and every body, ſay I, and ſend her ſoon a good huſband, a thing ſhe has more need of than he has of her; though her late directions

given to my madam, and the glib-ſpring of her mouth, has given me no ſmall vexation and perplexity for ſome time paſt, and almoſt deprives me of doing as I would in my own houſe. My eſtate is my own, and all of my own getting, and I will diſpoſe of it as I pleaſe, and therefore do hereby declare that my ſaid wife, Lady Chadwick, ſhall have no power whatever to give by will, or otherwiſe, any ſum, or ſums of money, iſſuing by virtue of this my laſt will, or from all, or any, of my ſaid eſtate, to the ſaid Mrs. Caroline Glover, her children, or any perſon, or perſons, in truſt for her, or them, as witneſs my hand this 8th day of March, 1768.

A. CHADWICK.

Horſes taken care of. Eſtate not expoſed to public ſale. 200 l. more to Mr. Keightly Paxten of the Exchequer. 500 l. and the reverſion of 1000 l. at the death of Mrs. Wakes. 500 l. to Captain Compton, and ditto to his two daughters, if they ſurvive Lady Chadwick. Fenoulhet's children 100 l. each.

Item, I give and bequeath to my old acquaintance Mrs. Betty Chudleigh of Knightſbridge an hundred guineas for a remembrance of me. Mrs. Hanrott 100 l. William Roberts, ſervant, 30 l *per annum*.

And I do hereby revoke, cancel, and annul, a clauſe or clauſes in my ſaid laſt will and teſtament, which bequeaths to John Wilkes, Eſq; the ſum of 1000 l. and do hereby give and bequeath the ſaid ſum of 1000 l. to another patriot of equal zeal and public ſpirit, though leſs experienced with court fineſſe and intrigues, *I mean honeſt Scot*, beſides my former donations, including the ſum of two thouſand pounds in money at preſent, not doubting that his good ſenſe, and happy turn of mind, will enable him to make a proper uſe of it, and induce him to diſpoſe of it with the ſame circumſpection and moderation with which I gathered it together: and I deſire, that he will always continue a loyal ſubject to his ſovereign, and friend to his country, and ſpeak his mind with freedom and independency, and with that candour he has ſo often entertained me formerly in private; for though public virtue has been baniſhed by the Foxes, I hope it will never deſert thoſe whom I wiſh well, and I believe there is as little in moſt places now-a-days where it ought to be moſt conſpicuous, as there is at Holland-Houſe. St. Stephen's Chapel is grown ſo very dirty, I wiſh it could be bruſhed a little; and I do hope, that one day or other, a doſe will be given to it, which will puſh out the plug, and thoroughly purge it from its proſtituted venality and corruption. Alas! the ſtruggles for liberty of one poor Cato in our age (deprived of enjoying the bounties of friends to the cauſe by raſcally perſecution and oppreſſion) is like the wren piſſing in the ſea.

As ſecond thoughts are beſt, I have changed my mind, which I think is enough. Col. Wells has often diſguſted me, honeſt Scott never did offend me, unleſs by his being other people's friend more than his own, and debarring me of the pleaſure of his company when I ſtood moſt in need of it, for theſe fourteen months and upwards paſt: but as I now know the cauſe, I overlook it in him, and therefore do hereby revoke, cancel, and annul, that clauſe, or clauſes, in my ſaid laſt will and teſtament, which bequeath to the ſaid Colonel John Wells the half of the reſidue of my eſtate at the deceaſe of my ſaid wife, and do hereby give and bequeath the whole reſidue of all and every my eſtate, real and perſonal, as before mentioned, to Alexander Scott, chargeable with the payment of two thouſand pounds, at the deceaſe of my ſaid wife, to Colonel Wells, if he ſhall ſurvive her, otherwiſe, if not, to revert to Alexander Scott, upon condition, and to the intent, that he never knuckles, or cringes, or becomes the ſycophantical tool of any imp whatever of abuſed power, inſolence of office, and nominal greatneſs.

I did intend to have countenanced, in ſome meaſure, public charities, but the many private abuſes, which have lately crept in among them, like many other things, have rendered them worthy of the notice and attention of the well-diſpoſed.

For the phyſical tribe muſt be in the faſhion, and are all of a piece with their brothers in iniquity; the parſons, the lawyers, political conjurors, and our wiſe (or rather otherwiſe) leaders

of

of this ſtrange enlightened age, who mind the loaves and fiſhes firſt, ſuppoſing that the health of the patient muſt follow of courſe, and the greater the rogue, the honeſter the man. And here ends my grand affair, as witneſs my hand, this 11th day of March, 1768.

(Signed) A CHADWICK.

Item, I give and bequeath to James Fenoulhet 100l. more beſides my former donations, including in the whole the ſum of 300l. in conſideration of a late proof of his ingenuouſneſs and affection ſhewn towards me, as witneſs my hand, this 12th day of March, 1768.

(Signed) A. CHADWICK.

[To the foregoing extraordinary will, the following ſtill more whimſical teſtament, extracted from *Butler's Remains*, which contain numberleſs pieces of exquiſite humour, will make a very proper companion; if the public, in the luxuriancy of the wit, can overlook the levity of the writer.]

The laſt Will and Teſtament of the Earl of Pembroke.

I Philip, late earl of Pembroke and Montgomery, now knight for the county of Berks, being (as I am told) very weak in body, but of perfect memory; for I remember this time five years I gave the caſting voice to diſpatch old Canterbury, and this time two years I voted no addreſs to be made to my maſter, and this time twelve month ſaw him brought to the block; yet becauſe death doth threaten and ſtare upon me, (who ſtill have obeyed all thoſe that threatened me) I now make my laſt Will and Teſtament.

Imprimis, For my ſoul, I confeſs I have heard very much of ſouls, but what they are, or whom they are for, God knows, I know not; they tell me now of another world, where I never was, nor do I know one foot of the way thither. While the king ſtood, I was of his religion, made my ſon wear a caſſock, and thought to make him a biſhop; then came the Scots and made me a preſbyterian; and ſince Cromwell entered, I have been an independant. Theſe (I believe) are the kingdom's three eſtates, and if any of theſe can ſave a ſoul, I may claim one; therefore if my executors do find I have a ſoul, I give it him that gave it me.

Item, I give my body, for I cannot keep it, you ſee the ſurgeon is tearing off my fleſh, therefore bury me, I have church-lands enough; but do not lay me in the church-porch, for I was a lord, and would not be buried where Colonel Pride was born.

Item, My will is, that I have no monument, for then I muſt have epitaphs and verſes, but all my life long I have had too much of them.

Item, I give my dogs (the beſt curs that ever man laid leg o'er) to be divided among the council of ſtate. Many a fair day have I followed my dogs, and followed the ſtate both night and day; went whither they ſent me, ſat where they bid me, ſometimes with lords, ſometimes with commons, and now can neither go nor ſit: yet whatever becomes of me, let my poor dogs not want their allowance, nor come within the ordinance of one meal a week.

Item, I give two of my beſt ſaddle horſes to the earl of Denbigh, for I fear e'er long his own legs will fail him; but the talleſt and ſtrongeſt in all my ſtables I give to the academy, for a vaulting-horſe for all lovers of virtue. All my other horſes I give to the lord Fairfax, that when Cromwell and the ſtates take away his commiſſion, his lordſhip may have ſome horſe to command.

Item, I give my hawks to the earl of Carnarvan; his father was maſter of the hawks to the king, and he has wit ſo like his father, that I begged his wardſhip, leſt he in time ſhould do ſo by me.

Item, I give all my deer to the earl of Saliſbury, who I know will preſerve them, becauſe he denied the king a buck out of one of his own parks.

Item, I give my chaplains to the earl of Stamford, in regard he never uſed to have any but his ſon the Lord Grey, who being thus both ſpiritual and carnal, may beget more monſters.

Item, I give nothing to the Lord Say, which legacy I give him, becauſe I know he will beſtow it on the poor.

Item, To the counteſſes (my ſiſter and my wife) I now give leave to enjoy their eſtates; but my own eſtate I give to my eldeſt ſon, charging him on

on my bleſſing to follow the advice of Michael Oldſworth; for though I have had 30000l. *per annum*, yet I die not in debt above 80000l.

Item, Becauſe I threatened Sir Harry Mildmay, but did not beat him, I give fifty pounds to the footman that cudgelled him.

Item, My will is, that the ſaid Sir Henry ſhall not meddle with my jewels: I knew him when he ſerved the duke of Buckingham; and ſince, how he handled the crown jewels; for both which reaſons I do now name him, *The knave of diamonds.*

Item, To Tom May (whoſe pate I broke heretofore at a maſque) I give five ſhillings; I intended him more, but all that hath ſeen his hiſtory of the parliament, think five ſhillings too much.

Item, To the author of the libel againſt ladies, (called *News from the Exchange*) I give 3d. for inventing a more obſcene way of ſcribbling than the world yet knew; but ſince he throws what is rotten and falſe on divers names of unblemiſhed honour, I leave his payment to the footman that paid Sir Harry Mildmay's arrears, to teach him the difference 'twixt wit and dirt, and to know ladies that are noble and chaſte from downright roundheads.

Item, I give back to the aſſembly of divines their claſſical, provincial, congregational, national; which words I have kept at my own charge above ſeven years, but plainly find they'll never come to good.

Item, As I reſtore other mens words, ſo I give Lieutenant general Cromwell one word of mine, becauſe hitherto he never kept his own.

Item, To all rich citizens of London, to all preſbyterians as well as cavaliers, I give advice to look to their throats; for, by order of the ſtates, the garriſon at Whitehall have all got poniards, and for new lights have bought dark lanthorns.

Item, I give all my printed ſpeeches to theſe perſons following, viz. That ſpeech which I made in my own defence, when the ſeven lords were accuſed of high treaſon, I give to Serjeant Wild, that hereafter he may know what is treaſon, and what is not. And the ſpeech I made *extempore* to the Oxford ſcholars, I give to the earl of Mancheſter, ſpeaker *pro tempore* to the Houſe of Peers, before its reformation, and chancellor *pro tempore* of Cambrige univerſity, ſince its reformation. But my ſpeech at my election (which is my ſpeech without an oath) I give to thoſe that take the engagement, becauſe no oath hath been able to hold them. All my other ſpeeches (of what colour ſoever) I give to the academy, to help Sir Balthazar's art of well-ſpeaking.

Item, I give up the ghoſt.

Concordat cum originali.

NATHANIEL BRENT.

CODICIL.

Before his Lordſhip gave his laſt Legacy, he mentioned other particulars; but his Senſe and his Words grew ſo independent, that they could not break forth into perfect Legacies; yet we thought fit to write what he ſpake, which was in his verbis.

Item, I give——'s death, I am very ſick, and my memory fails me; ſink me, if I can remember what I have elſe to give. I have troubled my mind with things of this world; but who the devil thought death had been ſo near? ha! what's that? now 'tis at my bed's feet, all bloody. Murther! murther! Call up my men: Oldſworth, where a plague are ye all? I am well holp up, to have ſuch comforters. What, was it but a cat? a pox mew ye, do you take a lord for a mouſe? ——ſo ho, ſo ho; there, there; O brave Jowler. Plague on that cur; couple him to Royſter. —Come to bed, ſweet heart; come, duck, come—— pox rot you all, where is my coach? my lord mayor hath ſtayed at Guildhall this two hours.——That cock's worth a king's ranſom; he runs, he runs; a thouſand pound to a bottle of hay——rub, rub, rub; a pox rub; a hundred thouſand rubs: 's death, my bowl's bewitched, it has no more biaſs than a pudding——I'll to the houſe, and remove the obſtructions for ſale of the king's good's——d——e there 'tis again; ha, a man without a head! ſpeak, what art thou? 's death, can'ſt not ſpeak without a head?—— ha! and there with lawn ſleeves, come juſt upon me, beckons me——ha! another yet! all in purple! my own maſter! I beſeech your majeſty let me kiſs your hand——no, blood! blood! oh,

I am

I am undone: help! help! why, Oldſworth! oh, where are you all? is this a time to ſtop your noſes? call up my chaplains: where's Caldicut? pray, good Caldicut, pray, pray, plague conſume you, why do you not pray.

Concordat cum originali.

NATHANIEL BRENT.

To Mr. H. C.

SIR, Auguſt 2, 1769.

AS you begin your remarks on my letter to Dr. Nowell with telling the world you was highly entertained with it, I am encouraged to addreſs *this* to *you*, which it is hoped will be no leſs entertaining, being intended to aſſiſt you in viewing things in the light of truth, which is ever agreeable to a good and generous mind; ſuch I would ſuppoſe yours to be, notwithſtanding what you ſay of my *regaling* myſelf *with calves head* on the 30*th of January*.

As to the doctor, though you ſay *I took pains to ridicule him*, I aſſure you I am far from contradicting *you*, who repreſent him as *an honour to the univerſity*, and *greatly eſteemed*, &c. But if he, or any one elſe, makes himſelf *ridiculous*, or ſomething worſe, by affirming that *black* is *white*, *darkneſs* is *light*, and, in direct contradiction to our Saviour, that the tree is very *good* which brings forth *evil* fruit in abundance, who can help it? You, indeed, will not believe that this is any diminution of the doctor's character. No.—And one reaſon you give is, that it is not *only* the *doctor's opinion*, *but the opinion of numberleſs perſons*, that Charles I. was *the beſt of kings*. This I very well knew, though I hope and believe the number is decreaſing a pace. But how does this vindicate him? Are not the believers of tranſubſtantiation altogether as numerous? You ſay you believe the *doctor meant offence to none*. I do not ſay the contrary, but may not the ſame be ſaid of the defenders of the monſtrous abſurdity mentioned? And may not I be allowed to ſay, without offence, that I take the one to be as credible as the other, and can as eaſily believe all they mean by that *hard word* as I can, that Charles I. was *the beſt of kings*? And tho' the doctor *meant* offence to none, he might eaſily know, though he might not conſider, that what he aſſerted *would give offence*; ſince it is evident *the lovers of truth* cannot but be offended at the publication of a palpable falſehood; nor can *the lovers of their country* be pleaſed to find ſuch a tyrannical invader of its rights and liberties ſo highly extolled and revered.

Certainly, you ſay, *the king that lays down his crown and life in defence of his religion may be properly called the beſt of kings*. Now, Sir, permit me to aſk—what was *his religion?* Was it *that* of which we have this ſummary account in ſacred writ; (*without which* every thing elſe bearing that name is *nothing worth*) *He hath ſhewed thee man what is good, and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do juſtly and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?* Was any thing more viſible than the *want* of *juſtice*, *mercy*, and *humility* in his conduct? In early life he appeared to be much a ſtranger to the tender ſentiments of humanity. Hiſtorians agree in giving him the character of *ſullen and moroſe*, *obſtinate and perverſe*: "Nor did he in his outward behaviour take any pains to oblige any perſons whatſoever." On the contrary, when he came to the throne, his pride puſhed him on to repeated acts of iniquity and cruelty, in great variety. Nor was it *in defence of his religion* that he hazarded the loſs of his crown and his life. No:—It was in defence of his unlimited prerogative, and of his undoubted right to oppreſs and inſlave, to plunder and plague his ſubjects. It was not in defence of the church (as you ſuggeſt); for it is well known *they* were members of the church of England who firſt drew the ſword againſt him, which he forced them to do. The earl of Eſſex, the parliament's general, whoſe very name raiſed an army, was *epiſcopal*. Lord Clarendon ſays he was as much devoted as any man to the book of *common prayer*, and obliged all his ſervants to be preſent with him at it. The ſame *noble author* names ſeveral other eminent men, on the ſide of the parliament, who were friends to the eccleſiaſtical eſtabliſhment, (*the limits of this letter will not admit of my being more particular*) adding—"It is paſt diſpute with reaſonable men, that if there was any fault in oppoſing the king's meaſures, and taking up arms againſt him, it muſt be imputed to the Church of England,

England, for they were the *firſt* and *deepeſt* in the quarrel." By the account of this *great author*, the horrors of the civil war, and the ocean of blood it ſpilt, had been prevented, but for the fatal *inflexibility* of the king, and his obſtinate refuſal of the counſel of his moſt faithful friends. They are all for pacific meaſures; the king *alone* is for war: for even after his ſtandard was erected at Nottingham, and the parliament by meſſages had invited him to return to London, he would by no means be perſuaded to do ſo, but continued bent upon the ruin of himſelf and his kingdom. So that his death, which was of his own procuring, is very abſurdly called *martyrdom*. Had he fallen in the *field of battle*, he would have been as much a *martyr* as he was on the *ſcaffold*. Oliver, it is true, and his adherents, acted an unrighteous part, having no proper authority for what they did; but their unjuſtly putting him to death did not make a martyr of him; nor can he be viewed in this light with any tolerable propriety. It might here ſuffice to ſay with the *apoſtle*——*Though I give my body to be burnt, and have not charity* (which was too much the king's unhappy caſe) *it profiteth me nothing*. He has, indeed, been repreſented as dying a martyr for *epiſcopacy*, but without reaſon, for in the year 1641 he ſolemnly paſt an act in Scotland, which condemned the government of the church by archbiſhops and biſhops, as contrary to the word of God, and the propagation of religion. And in his propoſals at Newport, he agreed to reduce epiſcopacy to a very ſmall matter in England. Nor can it be ſaid he died in defence of the proteſtant religion, for he manifeſtly laboured a coalition with the Church of Rome, and ſtrongly favoured popery. You ſay, indeed, he was *ſteady in a religion the reverſe to popery*, and yet you know he helped his brother Lewis XIII. to root out, and deſtroy, the brave proteſtants of France, whom he had allured, by ſolemn promiſes, to depend upon his ſupport.—— He wrote a letter with his own hand to Pope Gregory XV. in which (among other things equally demonſtrative of his attachment to the *proteſtant intereſt*) is this expreſſion——" I intreat your holineſs to believe I have been always far from encouraging novelties, or to be a partizan of any faction againſt the catholick, apoſtolick, Roman religion." And he was careful to give the moſt convincing proofs of the truth of what he ſaid. " During the firſt 15 years of his reign (ſays an eminent hiſtorian) the Roman-catholicks were not only ſcreened from the rigor of the law, but even encouraged and countenanced to ſuch a degree, that he truſted them with the moſt important offices, as of privy-counſellors, ſecretaries of ſtate, &c." Much more might be mentioned to this purpoſe; but I have not room.

You tell our readers, *I affect to be arch in aſking the doctor many queſtions; and that to anſwer all my interrogatories is needleſs*, and ſo you dexterouſly get rid of this troubleſome buſineſs, and take no manner of notice of any thing I had urged to prove that the doctor's aſſertion is falſe, and that Charles could *not* be *the beſt of kings*. Now ſhould you not, my friend, as the *doctor's vindicator*, have undertaken to ſhew, either that the *black narrative* of his conduct is *not true*, or, *if true*, is ſufficiently conſiſtent with his meriting the character given him by the doctor? But this you prudently decline,——adding——*let us ſee what hiſtorians write of this great, good, and juſt king*. And then (becauſe *reports*, you ſay, *are often true*) you mention a certain report of a certain author about a certain propoſal made by Oliver to the king, with which his conſcience, it ſeems, would not permit him to comply; and you infer from thence, that the king was far from being guilty of *thoſe deſigns, with which his enemies taxed him*. As to the report, whether true or falſe, it is not at all material. To be acquainted with the king's true character, and to know whether he governed incomparably well, and was conſequently the *beſt of kings*, we are to attend to his conduct a great number of years before Oliver appeared on the ſtage. Nor was he *taxed* with any *deſigns*, but *ſuch* as a ſeries of notorious, indiſputable facts, proved he had formed. That he *deſigned* to overthrow the ancient conſtitution and government of this kingdom, and to render himſelf abſolute and independent of parliaments, his whole hiſtory puts beyond all rational doubt.

As

As to his political errors, you ſay, *who was to blame? Let Philanthropos anſwer this queſtion.* You then add—*In his note, p. 93. he obſerves* (by the way, the note is not *mine*, but the *editor's*) *that all the Stuarts were ruined by the time-ſerving adulations of the high-church clergy, who ſo inſiſted on paſſive obedience and non-reſiſtance, that even James the Second was lulled aſleep.*—Hereupon another queſtion follows: *Is not this, ſir, an apology for an ill-adviſed, unhappy family?*—A noble apology indeed!—This introduces what you fancy will ſerve the ſame purpoſe; for thus you proceed: *Let us now attend to what that amiable divine, the biſhop of St. David's, obſerves in his excellent ſermon before the Houſe of Lords, January laſt.* "Corrupt and intereſted inſtructors impreſſed his *youthful* mind with exalted notions of kingly power. Court ſycophants were not wanting to confirm him in ſentiments that were flattering to his *age* and *ſtation*. The reigns of the laſt race of princes furniſhed precedents to authorize exertion of power unknown to the conſtitution. And the opinions of thoſe who preſided in the ſeats of judgment, gave a ſanction to *ideas* that had been carefully inculcated, and (his lordſhip adds) *willingly* embraced."——I have not ſeen the ſermon, but conclude, from this ſpecimen, that it is really what you call it, an *excellent* one, and the preacher an amiable divine; but am far from thinking, that what his lordſhip here ſays (which will well bear a repetition) was intended for a vindication of the king's conduct, and cannot but wonder how you came to cite it as *ſuch*. His lordſhip doubtleſs gives a true account of the matter. The king's natural inclinations to arbitrary government were cheriſhed and ſtrengthened by corrupt and wicked *tutors* and *miniſters*, who finding what would pleaſe him and ſecure their intereſt in him, did not fail to repeat it, till he reſolved to venture his *all*, by exerting an unconſtitutional power, and to rule *deſpotically*, or not at all. That the Lauds, the Sibthorps, the Manwarings, &c. &c. had a hand in kindling the war, and deſtroying ſo many thouſands of their fellow-ſubjects, is indiſputable: but can *he*, who was influenced by them, and readily hearkened to them, be conſidered as *innocent?* Or *he*, who *willingly* gave the preference to the *worſt* of counſellors, be deemed the *beſt* of kings? I am fully perſuaded his lordſhip has not given, will not give him this character. To your queſtion then, *who was to blame?* The anſwer is——*both*——the prompters and prompted. *He* ran into errors which he might and ſhould have avoided, and which *they* ſhould have diſſuaded him from, but encouraged and promoted; and ſo *both* were guilty. You, indeed, ſeem to be of opinion, that *only* his *adviſers* were ſo; or rather, that all of them were in a manner innocent, and very little harm was done by the king or his miniſters. But if ſome things were amiſs, they muſt be placed *wholly* to the account of the corrupt inſtructors and court ſycophants (I preſume you will except Laud, who, you know, was a *martyr* as well as his *maſter*) and no part thereof charged on the king. Thus, ſir, you have furniſhed the convicted criminal at the bar with a notable defence. When the judge aſks him what he has to ſay for himſelf; "My lord, ſays he, I was unhappily born with a thieviſh diſpoſition, which thoſe who had the care of my education uſed no endeavours to check, but rather encouraged. When grown up, I fell into bad company, whoſe advice and example corrupted me. My aſſociates made me believe there was no harm in taking a little money now and then from other people without their conſent. This notion they *inculcated*, and *I willingly embraced*, and practiſed accordingly. *They* put me upon what I did. This your lordſhip will pleaſe to conſider, and regard *them* as *the criminals*. I aſſure you, my lord, if I had not been *ill-adviſed*, I ſhould not have taken ſuch liberties. I therefore humbly intreat, and hope your lordſhip's pardon."——What reply the judge may be ſuppoſed to make, it is needleſs to ſay.

You ſay the king *made an atonement*, &c. and talk of his *repentance*. But what atonement could he make for all the deſolations he occaſioned? And is *repentance*, think you, ſufficient to entitle him to the character of *the beſt of kings?* It is hoped many of the robbers and murderers now-a-days are *penitent* be-

fore their execution; but would it not be a great impropriety to repreſent them, on that account, as extraordinary good men, after a long courſe of iniquitous practices? Beſides, how does it appear that the king was *penitent?* On the contrary, Coke, his *apologiſt*, tell us, that *in all his reign he would never own any one of his irregularities to be ſo, but juſtified them all to his death!* A worthy *penitent* truly! *The beſt of kings!*

I believe, ſir, you think it is high time to conclude this long epiſtle, and (though I am inclined to make ſome additions) I think ſo too. Near the cloſe of yours, you exhort your readers to *caſt a veil over his infirmities.* This I have done, having ſaid little or nothing of his ſuperſtition, &c. and as to his enormities, his oppreſſions, extortions, perſecutions, breach of faith, &c. (to which I do not give the ſoft name of *infirmities)* over which you caſt a veil, I have made but a very brief mention of them. Nor ſhould I have done ſo much as that, if Dr. N. had not paid ſo little regard to the truth of hiſtory, and to thoſe words of the divine prophet, (Iſai. v. 20.) *Woe unto them that call evil good.* I hope he is ſorry for it, while he wiſhes that *you* (who have ſaid ſo little to the purpoſe) had ſaid no more than *he.* I wiſh you both all happineſs, and am, ſir, his and your humble ſervant,

PHILANTHROPOS.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

ON reading the note in your laſt Magazine, which gives the advice of H. C. to the writers on the aſcenſion, I have conſulted the text he refers them to, 1 John iii. 2. and find thoſe writers are not cenſured thereby, ſo far as they aim at a *negative* deſcription of the ſpiritual body; for although *it doth not yet appear what we ſhall be*, it may, nevertheleſs, appear what we ſhall *not be*, at leaſt it does appear that *we ſhall not be fleſh and blood*; being ſo ſaid in ſacred ſcripture. I own your correſpondent T. G. comes under the cenſure, when he talks of diſtinction of ſex; this I agree with H. C. to be a matter of his own "conceiving and preſuming," and better let alone. Not ſo the country curate and city miniſter, whoſe letters are wrote with too much candour and modeſty to be *troubleſome to the public*: nor can I ſuppoſe you intend to ſuppreſs what may remain of them; for the motive of inquiry in the *one*, and the benevolent deſign of the *other* of theſe correſpondents, muſt certainly ſecure them a place in a work ſo friendly to mankind as your Magazine.

What though the ſubject be not in itſelf of the *firſt* importance, it is made very ſignificant by its connections; and in an age of abounding ſcepticiſm, ſhould we not be encouraged in every attempt of eſtabliſhing ourſelves and one another in a rational expectance of future realities; and of clearing away the obſcurity which prejudice has thrown on the ſacred writings?

As to the ſcribble I ſent you in the courſe of the laſt month, I ſhall be much obliged by its inſertion; not only as I think it may throw ſome light on the ſubject, but as I hope to receive much more than I give by the remarks of others on my manner of treating it.

The propriety of my requeſt is ſubmitted to your conſideration by

Sir, Your conſtant reader,
And humble ſervant,

July 21, 1769. *A Lay Citizen.*

The Trial of Moſes Alexander.

THE trial of the late unhappy Mr. Alexander having much engroſſed the general attention, we ſhould be wanting in our duty, if we did not inſert it, for the information of the public:

"Moſes Alexander, merchant, was indicted for forging an indorſement, the name John Brown, on a bill of exchange, to this purport:

"Leeds, 19th of Jan. 1768. Six weeks after date pay to Mr. John Brown, or order, 98l. 6s. value received, as adviſed by Richard Aked."

Directed to Mr. Nathaniel Aked, No. 23, Prince's-ſtreet, near the Royal Exchange, London, and publiſhing the ſame, well-knowing it to have been forged, with intent to defraud Ralph and Robert Fryer.

The witneſſes were examined apart.

Ralph Fryer. I received this bill *(holding one in his hand)* the 23d of January, 1768, of Mr. Ive; it is for 98l. 6s. I ſaw the priſoner about two or three days after in our counting-houſe. He ſaid he was very ſorry he could not oblige me with an hundred pounds, but he had ſent me a very good bill

on Mr. Aked (that is this bill in my hand). I believe I had not diſcounted it.

Q. What day in January was this that you had this converſation with him?

Fryer. It might be about the 26th. I never ſaw Mr. Alexander to my knowledge before. He told me he ſhould not want it for ſome time. He applied to me the 29th of January, 1763, for 20l. I let him have it. He applied to me the 1ſt of February for 20l. more. I told him then I thought he did it to ſerve himſelf and not me, for it was of no ſervice to me to come to me for the money ſo ſoon after. I imagined he would lend me the bill till it became due. He told me he had ſome particular payments to make, and he had been diſappointed, but he ſhould not come any more for ſome time. He came again on the 8th of February, then I let him have 30l. more; that was 70l. in all. I believe then I told him pretty much the ſame as I did the ſecond time. He told me he wanted the money, and he muſt have it. He applied the 26th of February for 10l. then I lent him 10l. this was money lent, becauſe we had ſome other bills between us. When the bill became due, it was preſented for payment, which was the 4th of March: it was noted, proteſted, and brought to me, and I paid the money. He gave me a note of hand to be accountable for this bill of 98l. 6s. I believe on the 12th of March I inſiſted upon him either to indorſe the bill, or give me a memorandum to be accountable for the value of it. After that I never thought any thing about the writing. Then I thought there was a great deal of likeneſs between the writing of the memorandum, and the indorſement John Brown. I told him I thought John Brown and he learned at ſchool by one maſter. He aſked me why. I told him, becauſe I thought there was a good deal of likeneſs in the writing. He ſaid, One man may write like another. I told him I thought the indorſement, John Brown, was his hand-writing. He anſwered, It was immaterial to me, but I ſhould have my money in two or three days. I had aſked him ſeveral times about John Brown, but he never would give me an anſwer where he lived; but ſaid I ſhould have the money in a few days. He deſired I would not trouble my head about it.

Q. Who was this bill preſented to?

Fryer. To Mr. Aked's houſe in Prince's-ſtreet. I diſcounted the bill with Fothering and Barber in Watling-ſtreet. I gave them the caſh for it. After I received the bill I went to Mr. Nathaniel Aked myſelf. I could not ſee him, but he came to me and refuſed and proteſted it; ſo I paid it. I wrote to Richard Aked two or three times, and I received for anſwer from him, That he never wrote ſuch a bill in his life. I ſhewed Richard Aked's letter to the priſoner, and I believe I ſhewed it to Mr. Ive.

Q. What paſt between you and the priſoner?

Fryer. He propoſed he would take up the 98l. 6s. bill in a few days. I applied a great many times for the money. He told me I ſhould have it in a few days; ſometimes the next day; ſometimes in two or three days.

Q. Have you ſeen the priſoner write?

Fryer. I have.

Q. Look at the words John Brown on the back of this bill, and tell me whoſe hand-writing you take it to be.

Fryer. I told the priſoner I believed it to be his own, and I believe it now.

Q. Do you know ſuch a man as John Brown?

Fryer. No; I know no ſuch man; nor could I ever learn from the priſoner where he was.

Q. By what do you form your judgment, that this is the priſoner's hand-writing?

Fryer. By having ſeen him write this memorandum, and by receiving ſeveral letters from him.

Croſs-Examination.

Q. Will you ſwear you ever ſaw him write any thing beſides this memorandum?

Fryer. No; I will not ſwear I have.

Q. How came you not to proſecute him ſooner?

Fryer. It was through his promiſes that we ſhould have the money.

Q. How came you to change your mind and prefer this bill?

Fryer. Mr. Aked of Leeds inſiſted upon it that we ſhould find out the forgery. The priſoner had promiſed, from time to time, that we ſhould have the money, and we became bankrupts, which put it out of our power to prefer a bill againſt him or any one elſe. There were ſeveral people that gave me reaſon to believe it was a forgery. Tatlock and Parry did.

William Parry. I have known the priſoner ſeveral years, and have ſeen him write often.

Q. Look at the body of this bill and the indorſement, and tell whoſe hand-writing you take it to be.

Parry. I take both the body and indorſement to be the priſoner's hand-writing.

The bill read.

"Leeds, 19th of Jan. 1768.

Six weeks after date pay to Mr. John Brown, or order, 98l. 6s. value received, as adviſed by Richard Aked."

Directed to Mr. Nathaniel Aked, No. 23, Prince's-ſtreet, near the Royal Exchange, London. On the back, John Brown.

Q. Look at the acceptance, N. A.

Parry. That I can't ſwear to; but the body of the bill, the direction, and indorſement, John Brown, I ſwear to.

Croſs-Examination.

Q. Did you adviſe the proſecutor to proſecute?

Parry. No, I never did. I did intimate it was a forgery.

Q. Have you not called upon Mr. Fryer?

Parry. I have. I went there by the advice of Mr. Whitaker.

Q. Is there not a bill filed againſt you in the court of Exchequer by Mr. Belcher?

Parry. There is a bill filed againſt me in the court of Exchequer, and I have put in my anſwer. It is a cauſe between Chantrey and me, and not between Mr. Belcher and me.

Q. Upon your oath is not the priſoner a material witneſs for Mr. Belcher?

Parry. I cannot tell what witneſs he can be.

Counſel. Mr. Whitaker is an aſſignee for Fryer.

John Woodhouſe. I have known the priſoner ever ſince laſt Chriſtmas was twelve months. I have ſeen him write ſeveral times.

Q. Look at the body of this bill. *(He takes it in his hand.)*

Woodhouſe. I take it to be the priſoner's hand-writing, and the indorſement alſo.

Q. Do you take the acceptance to be his hand-writing?

Woodhouſe. That I can't ſwear to; the other I look upon to be his natural hand-writing, the ſame that he tranſacts buſineſs with. There does not appear to be any attempt to vary in the body of it, or the indorſement.

Charles Tatlock. I have known the priſoner three, four or five years. I have ſeen him write a great many times.

Q. Look at the body of this bill, and tell whoſe hand-writing it is. *(He takes it in his hand.)*

Tatlock. I believe it to be the priſoner's hand-writing, and the indorſement I believe to be the ſame.

Croſs-Examination.

Q. Did you ever apply to Mr. Fryer about a proſecution in this cauſe?

Tatlock. No, I never did: I have no buſineſs in the proſecution at all. I never had any connections with Mr. Fryer. I have had too many with the priſoner. There was a large ſum due to me from Mr. Alexander ſome time about July or Auguſt laſt. Mr. Alexander came to me and deſired me to help him to ſome money to pay the bills which Mr. Brees had of Fryer, otherwiſe he ſaid he ſhould not be able to go about his buſineſs; but he muſt go out of the country, becauſe they were forged.

Thomas Dyer. I have known Alexander five or ſix years. I have ſeen him write a great number of times.

Q. Look at the body of this bill. *(He takes it in his hand.)*

Dyer. I believe this to be Mr. Alexander's hand-writing, and the indorſement I believe to be the ſame.

Croſs-Examination.

Q. At whoſe ſuit was the priſoner taken into cuſtody?

Dyer. He was taken at my ſuit. I arreſted him.

Ralph Fryer. This bill was in my hands in Auguſt laſt. I delivered it to Mr. Brees, the aſſignee.

James Brees. I am an aſſignee of Mr. Fryer's. This draft came into my hands the beginning of September.

Priſoner's Defence.

I borrowed the bill in queſtion to raiſe caſh, and though I wanted it myſelf, I lent it to Mr. Fryer to raiſe money for him. John Brown had put his name to ſeveral bills drawn upon his maſter payable to me, on purpoſe to raiſe caſh as a friend of theirs. I neither forged it, neither do I know it to be a forgery, nor do I believe it to be one. As to Brown, he is now in France, and I cannot have his teſtimony. Suppoſing the name was not his hand-writing, it might be written by virtue of a power from him; but that is a matter of which I am very ignorant, and I believe it to be the hand-writing of that Brown, and therefore I humbly ſubmit it there can be no charge againſt me.

For the Priſoner.

Nathaniel Aked. John Brown was my clerk for about ſix months, he was ſo in February 1768. He is now gone abroad. I have ſeen him write many times. *(He takes the bill in his hand.)* Here is the name of John Brown to this bill. I am very certain this is his hand-writing. I will look no further; that is his hand-writing. He was my clerk in Prince's-ſtreet, near the Manſion-houſe.

Q. Is the body of the bill in his hand-writing?

Aked. No; that is not. That I am ſure of.

Q. When did he leave you?

Aked. He left me I believe in June. He came to me about the 2d of January.

Croſs Examination.

Q. Did you ever ſee this bill before it was put into your hands now?

N. Aked. I did.

Q. For what purpoſe?

N. Aked. For acceptance. I would have paid it, but I never ſaw it after it became due.

Q. Where did your brother Richard Aked live at that time?

N. Aked. He lived at Leeds.

Q. Whoſe hand-writing is the body of it?

N. Aked. That is my brother's hand-writing. I have no doubt of it. If I had had any doubt, I would not have accepted it.

Q.

Q. When was the firſt of your hearing there was to be this trial?

N. Aked. The firſt time of my hearing of this trial being in agitation was yeſterday.

Q. Do you know how your brother came to draw this bill upon your clerk?

N. Aked. My brother was then a little out of money, and this was drawn to keep the credit up.

Q. Has there been no application to you to pay this bill?

N. Aked. I never heard of it: if they had come, I would have paid it.

Q. Have you known any inſtances where Brown has lent his name to Alexander?

N. Aked. That I can't remember.

Q. Who brought the bill to you for acceptance?

N. Aked. I do not know.

Robert Doniſon. I knew John Brown. He was clerk to Mr. Nathaniel Aked in Prince's-ſtreet. I can't ſay how long he lived there. I believe it was about the beginning of the year one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſixty-eight when I knew him there.

Guilty. Death."

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

LETTERS ſuppoſed to have paſſed between M. de St. Evremond *and Mr.* Waller. *Collected and publiſhed by the Editor of the Letters between* Theodoſius *and* Conſtantia. 2 vols. 12mo. Becket.

Tho' theſe letters are ſuppoſed to paſs between St. Evremond and Waller, yet it requires but little diſcernment, to ſee they are the production of a pen much more modern; the ſtile is poliſhed and correct, without the leaſt appearance of that uncouth ſtiffneſs, which characteriſes the compoſitions of the period in which they are ſaid to be written; and there is alſo a familiarity in the ſentiments, that is ſeldom to be met with in our writers a century ago. Be this, however, as it may, the reader will find the article before us a very agreeable little work, and the following letter is given him as a ſpecimen of the execution.

"Were it poſſible to prevent gallantry from running into the ſpirit of intrigue, nothing certainly could be more agreeable; but the two ideas are hardly to be ſeparated before that period of life which you and I have attained. Nothing, indeed, can be more inoffenſive than the gallantry of our years. It is the harmleſs offſpring of memory and fancy, amuſing itſelf with the ſhadows of pleaſures that are paſt. Let gay youth, and graver age, count this ridiculous; if we find the Tædium Vitæ in any degree diverted by it, we have a right to indulge it. The recollection of former enjoyments is all that age has to ſubſiſt upon. To treat with courtlineſs, and contemplate with pleaſure, ſuch objects as once afforded us delight, is the religion of nature—It is a ſacrifice of gratitude—It is a teſtimony of content.—Beſides, I know not whether by theſe attachments we may not lengthen as well as lighten life.

Waller, qui ne ſent rien des maux de la vieilleſſe,
Dit la vivacité fait honte a jeunes gens,
S'attache à la Beauté pour vivre plus long tamps,
Et ce qu'on nommeroit dans un autre foibleſſe
Eſt en ce rare Eſprit une ſage tendreſſe,
Qui le fait reſiſter a l'injure des ans.

Your friend Rymer has given a better turn to theſe lines:

Vain gallants, look on Waller and deſpair,
He, only he, may boaſt the grand receipt;
Of fourſcore years he never feels the weight;
Still in his element when with the fair;
Their gay and freſh, drinks in the roſie air:
There happy, he enjoys his leiſure hours,
Nor thinks of winter whilſt amidſt the flowers.

The gallantry of the preſent times ſeems to be of a genius very different from that which prevailed in our better days. It is fallen back into the original barbariſm of nature. The affair of poor Shrewſbury is a ſhocking inſtance of this. There is nothing extraordinary in the duel between him and the duke of Buckingham; though it was expected that his well known indifference about Lady Shrewſbury's commerce with his grace, would have ſaved him from the folly of thinking his honour concerned in the affair: but in the conduct of that bold and abandoned woman, there was ſomething that forbids one to think of her without deteſtation—You have been informed, that, during the engagement, ſhe held the duke's horſes, in the habit of a page. I have lately been told that ſhe had piſtols concealed, and that ſhe had pledged her honour to ſhoot both Shrewſbury and herſelf, if the huſband ſhould prove victorious. It was a weakneſs and want of honour in the duke to expoſe his antagoniſt to ſo unfair, and ſo contemptible a death; but it was a ſtill greater weakneſs to be capable of loving a woman, who wanted the characteriſtics of her ſex, tenderneſs and delicacy. The genius of bold and vulgar proſtitution! What a depraved ſpirit! What a groveling ſoul muſt he have, who can mix his paſſions with any thing ſo odious! A maſculine woman is my immortal averſion! Maſculine in perſon, or in ſpirit, ſhe is equally dreadful! Courage in that ſex is to

me

me as diſguſtful as effeminacy in ours. I cannot bear to find even their ſentiments of the male-kind—A female divine, a female lawyer, a female hiſtorian, a female politician, are all inſupportable monſters! Out of ſex! Out of character! Out of nature! Loſt to the very idea of propriety! and always affected to the laſt exceſs of abſurdity!

How different from ſuch is one whom we have had the honour to know, and the happineſs to converſe with,—the amiable, and gentle Hamilton! Though nature has given her a capacity equal to the moſt arduous attainments, with what addreſs does ſhe manage her excellent talents, and turn them to that kind of culture only which embelliſhes and endears the female character!—But, as a laſt proof of her merit, ſhe has fixed irrevocably the fickle, the volatile, the various Grammont! You knew his long attachment to her—At length, he has married her. In this meaſure, however, though he has ſhewn both ſenſe and honour, yet he proceeded on a principle, of which even you, who know him, will have no idea. And here, too, you will find another inſtance of the pernicious ſpirit of modern gallantry. Though Grammont believed himſelf that he intended abſolutely to eſpouſe the fair Hamilton, yet when every thing ſeemed to be ſettled, and the critical event drew near, the dæmon of gallantry took up his part—he played the character of Hymen, and rendered it ſo inſupportably ridiculous, that Grammont could no longer bear the idea of marriage. The time appointed for the nuptials was at hand—the lover flew upon the wings of the wind to the—coaſt of France. This deſertion was received with a proper indignation. A brother of the fair Hamilton's, a youth about ſixteen or ſeventeen, purſued and overtook him almoſt as ſoon as he had arrived. "Grammont, (ſaid he,) you bluſh to ſee me—you have reaſon—you know me well—return this moment with me to England, and do yourſelf the honour to eſpouſe my ſiſter—if that is an honour you chuſe to decline,—I am the youngeſt of ſeven brothers, and if I fall by your hand, know, that there are ſtill ſix living, whoſe arms are ſtronger and more experienced than mine, and who ſcorn, as much as I do, to ſurvive the honour of a ſiſter." The count ſtood ſilent for a while, and ſmiled upon the beardleſs champion—but it was not a ſmile of contempt. I have heard him ſay, that he never felt the ſenſe of honour ſo ſtrongly as at that moment. The phantom of falſe gallantry diſappeared. "Let us return, (ſaid he,) my brave friend—I bluſh to think of my folly—I deſerve not the honour of being allied to your family; but I will hope to be indebted for it to your kind interceſſion."

This was certainly very great. It was a return of reaſon; a recovery from a ſtate of inſanity. What is true honour but the exerciſe of right reaſon? All elſe is falſe and frivolous. Is courage honour? What a ſtrange confuſion of ideas! A man of honour would, in that caſe, make a very deſpicable figure, if put in the ſame ſcale with a Ruſſian bear. Young Hamilton behaved with a true ſenſe of honour—his conduct was reaſonable—it had the protection of a ſiſter for its object. But what ſhould we have thought of Grammont, had he acted a different part? In what light would he have appeared, had he lived to pierce the heart of the woman that he loved, through the hearts of ſeven brothers?—The very idea is horror!—Yet this he certainly muſt have done, at leaſt have attempted, had he placed honour in courage rather than in reaſon.

Had Shrewſbury a right ſenſe of honour when he challenged Buckingham? More than half the court will tell you that he had—But, how ridiculous! Is the defection of an infamous woman a diſgrace to the man ſhe forſakes? Far otherwiſe—it is rather a mark of his integrity. The antipathy that vice has to virtue is a proof of this. It was rank cowardice, puſillanimity itſelf, that provoked Shrewſbury to the challenge. He was *afraid* that his courage ſhould be doubted, if he omitted it.

Yet how univerſal is this idea of falſe honour! In one of the campaigns I made with the Duke D'Enguien, an officer, who had loſt his miſtreſs, thought it neceſſary to fight for her. When he applied to the duke for permiſſion, the latter aſked him whether it was on account of the love he had for her, and whether he wanted, by killing his rival, to recover her. "No, (replied the officer) "but if I do not fight, my courage will be doubted." "If that is all, (ſaid the duke,) "you may be eaſy about the matter. I ſhall give you an opportunity of putting that out of queſtion; for, to-morrow, I intend to fight myſelf."

II. *A* Greek *and* Engliſh *Lexicon to the New Teſtament, &c. by* John Parkhurſt, *M.A. formerly fellow of* Clarehall, Cambridge. 4to. 1l. 1s. Dilly.

This is a very valuable work, in which the learned author gives a diſtinct explanation of the words and phraſes occurring in the New Teſtament, authenticating his own reading by references to paſſages of ſcripture, and frequent illuſtrations, not only from the Old Teſtament, but from the Greek writers. For the more ample information of his readers, Mr. Parkhurſt has added an eaſy Greek grammar, which muſt be very ſerviceable to thoſe who are either deſirous of commencing an original, or recovering a loſt acquaintance with the language.

III. *The Fool of Quality. Vol. IV. By Mr.* Brooke. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Johnſton.

Though there is but little invention diſplayed in the volume before us, and though it chiefly conſiſts of rather improbable diſ-

treſſes,

treſſes, to ſhew the humanity of the author's hero in relieving them, it nevertheleſs contains much good ſenſe, and much exalted benevolence. Mr. Brooke tells us, that he originally intended to comprize his whole ſtory in four volumes, but that the matter grew upon him interceptibly, ſo that his *Fool*, who is the very *decus humani generis*, is not yet arrived at an age of maturity. This is a circumſtance, however, for which he has no occaſion to apologize, ſince, notwithſtanding the redundancy of his epiſodes, and his frequent deviation from the main buſineſs of his plan, it is impoſſible for any feeling boſom to read him without great ſatisfaction. He is maſter of the pathetic to a very extraordinary degree, and thoſe eyes that love to ſhed the ſacred drops of ſympathy, will here meet numberleſs opportunities of indulging the luxury of tears.

IV. *The Bruciad, an Epic Poem in* 6 *Books.* 8vo. 4s. Dodſley.

The editor of this poem ſpeaks very warmly of the author's genius, and tells us that the piece has lain in obſcurity above forty years; perhaps, if it never had been drawn from that obſcurity, the world would have had but little cauſe for lamentation. The deſign is to celebrate a Scottiſh champion, or as the poet phraſes it,

"To ſing the hero *ſweating* on the plains,"

who diſtinguiſhed himſelf in ſome of thoſe fatal diſſentions that formerly ſubſiſted between England and her Caledonian ſiſter. This hero's name was Bruce, and the title of the piece is taken from the family appellation.

V. *A Poem on the Cruelty of Shooting, with ſome tender Remarks on the* 10*th Day of May,* 1768, *and the Death of Mr.* Allen. *Humbly dedicated to the Sons of Liberty. By* John Addington. 8vo. Pyne.

The delicious morſel before us, and its *tender* remarks, are written in what the poet calls blank verſe; but of all the proſe nonſenſe compoſitions we were ever obliged to wade through, we think this one of the moſt extraordinary. Should the reader doubt the juſtice of our declaration, he muſt have recourſe to the *poem* itſelf, as we cannot think of complimenting the author with an extract, even to ſhew the propriety of our own criticiſm.

VI. *Travels of a Philoſopher, or Obſervations on the Manners and Arts of various Nations in* Africa *and* Aſia. *Tranſlated from the* French *of Monſ.* Le Poivre. 12mo. 3s. Becket.

There is much matter of entertainment in this little work, and not only the ſociety of agriculture at Lyons, but the Royal Society at Paris, have made very honourable mention, both of Mr. Le Poivre's obſervations, and his manner of delivering them.

VII. *Memoirs of the Amours, Intrigues, and Adventures of* Charles-Auguſtus Fitzroy, *Duke of* Grafton, *with Miſs* Parſons. 12mo. 2s. 6d. Meares.

This is a low and deſpicable impoſition on the public, calculated merely to glean a few ſhillings from the dregs of the people, for none but the dregs can poſſibly ſuppoſe it genuine, notwithſtanding the author, by a ſtretch of impudence perfectly of a piece with the nature of this fraud, has ſigned every copy of the *reputable* manufacture with the name of Miſs Parſons.

VIII. *The political Conteſt: Containing a Series of Letters between* Junius *and Sir* William Draper: *Alſo the whole of* Junius's *Letters to his Grace the Duke of* G———, *brought into one Point of View.* 8vo. 1s. Newbery.

The celebrated correſpondence here given is already well known to the public; and the only end of the preſent publication is to preſerve a diſpute from oblivion which has been an object of univerſal attention, and which is too likely to be loſt in the fugitive repoſitory of a news-paper.

IX. *A Letter to* Junius, *by the Author of the Queſtion ſtated.* 6d. Fletcher.

This letter is written in order to invalidate an aſſertion of Junius's with regard to the argument of a precedent for Mr. Wilkes's expulſion. This writer oppoſes the popular opinion, but is, nevertheleſs, a man of much underſtanding, and very well merits the attention of the public.

X. *A Letter to the* Monthly Reviewers, *occaſioned by their candid and impartial Strictures, on a late ſenſible and patriotic Poem, entitled* Ambition, *an Epiſtle to* Paoli. 8vo. Cook.

It is ſtrange enough, that when ſcriblers, without merit, undergo the laſh of criticiſm, that they will not calmly bear the ſtroke, and endeavour, at leaſt by their ſilence, to prevent the world from recollecting their diſgrace.—This author's poem was poſſibly ſleeping in a moſt comfortable oblivion, and his literary delinquency utterly forgotten, when lo! offended at a ſentence, which few perhaps remembered, he appeals to all the world againſt the tribunal where he was condemned, and proves himſelf actually guilty, to vindicate his reputation.

XI. *An Explanation of the Terms of Art in ſeveral Branches of Medicine, accented as they are to be pronounced.* 8vo. 1s. Newbery.

This is calculated for the uſe of mere novitiates in medicine, and to ſuch may poſſibly be ſerviceable.

XII. *Love and Innocence a Serenata, as performed at* Marybone Gardens. *Set to Muſic by Mr.* Hook. 8vo. 1s. Becket.

The news-papers have been paid to recommend the following ſong as a favourite to the public; and our readers from this ſample will be enabled to form a perfect idea of this *elegant* ſerenata.

When

When I was a young man, I long'd
To know what the world was a doing,
To London with others I throng'd,
Nor knew well what I was purſuing:
But, good lack-a-day, what a din!
I thro' the croud cou'd ſcarcely buſtle—
In every place I was in,
To paſs the folks I had a tuſtle.

But what I did moſtly admire,
Was the buſy air of each creature;
Which ſeem'd ſo their thoughts to inſpire,
Dull care was impreſt on each feature.—
In higheſt and loweſt degree,
Odzookers! in ev'ry ſtation,
They all politicians would be,
And govern and ſettle the nation.

I found it a folly to roam,
Such hurry and buſtle was teazing;
The joys I had taſted at home
A thouſand times ſure were more pleaſing.—
So back to our hamlet I came,
And enter'd in Hymen's ſoft fetters
With Dolly, my fond loving dame,
And left care and ſtrife to my betters.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

ODE *to Colonel* LUTTRELL.

I.

FIT for a juſt and generous cauſe,
On the true baſe of Albion's laws,
Fix'd as Alcides ſtand;
Nor menaces nor outrage dread,
Tho' faction rear her hydra-head
Contagious o'er the land.

II.

Tho' Churchill's muſe revive again,
While hungry Junius wields his pen,
And ſhallow Brec—k bawls;
Parnaſſian-Bedlam all broke looſe,
With rancour, forgeries, abuſe
Foul as the Augæan ſtalls.

III.

Tho' W———s halloos a vagrant pack,
With vice and ruin on their back,
To force one common level;
Mawb—y and Sawb—e look as ſtout
At marſhalling their rabble rout,
As Hotſpur and as Nevil *.

IV.

There's H—e may challenge all the town,
Still conſcious that his ſacred gown
Safe as a coat of mail is;
Inſtead of ſermons and of bibles,
He deals in daggers and in libels,
A Flamen Martialis.

V.

Let may'r and aldermen in ſtate,
Without a name—without a date,
Adopt a ſham petition,
And throw it in their ſov'reign's face,
Dreſs'd up in furr, with ſhoulder'd mace,
Bold heralds of ſedition.

VI.

While half the liv'ry leave their trades
To form a van of troops like Cade's,
A paultry, baſe banditti:
Recruits from Billingſgate and Wapping,
With Townſ—d in the rear came hopping,
The flow'r of London city.

VII.

Let mongrel Beck——d take the lead,
Whoſe tints ſtill ſpeak his mother's breed,
From Æthiopia come;
Throughout his life a lawleſs quack,
Of niggard ſoul, endow'd with clack
Loud as his father's drum †.

VIII.

What tho' the arch-apoſtate Bou—,
With aſpect ſtern as any Turk,
Hold forth like one inſpir'd,
In Stephen's as in Peter's fane
His only deity is gain,
His zeal, his conſcience hir'd.

IX.

Let Grenv—, formidably dull,
Ca'nd— and Ph—, of thicker ſkull,
Pale Mered— harangue;
Or doughty Sack—— lead the charge,
Or ſomnient Dowdeſ——— drawl at large,
Chiefs of a craving gang.

X.

All patriots true—ſcarce worth a groat,
They will growl on till they are bought,
While Sawney, over-cunning,
His ſcruples dear as they are nice,
Yet he deſerv'd a better price
Then lukewarm ſnubby Dun—.

XI.

Nor heed inceſtuous Te——e's wiles,
But ah! beware of She—'s ſmiles,
More difficult to parry
Than all the fury, all the traſh,
Of him he pays to hack, and flaſh,
The bluff and brawny Bar——.

XII.

Lo, where he ſtalks with greedy look,
The loſs of office ill can brook,
So keeps a ſquinting eye on,
And ſwears by G—d they ſhall reſtore,
Elſe we ſhall have him foam, and roar
Like the Nemæan lion.

XIII.

Nor marvel ſharpers, bankrupts, debtors,
Bing—y, and wretches bound in fetters,
For anarchy ſhould babble;
The thiſtle, like the rival roſe,
May ſerve us for domeſtic blows,
The luſt of England's rabble.

* *The king-making earl of Warwick.*

† *Here the author miſtakes; it was the alderm—n's grandfather (not his father) who was a*
mer in Oliver Cromwell's army.

XIV. Ye

XIV.

Yet ſtrange it is that dukes and earls
In theſe wild games ſhould be ſuch churls,
So very deep ſhould gamble,
To ſtake their fatteſt lands and beever,
And riſk their necks 'midſt trait'rous thieves,
Rebelling for a ſcramble.

XV.

Kind heaven preſerve a ſickly ſtate,
Avert the rueful threats of fate;
All government relax'd,
There's ſcarce an act without a flaw,
No pow'r to keep the mob in awe,
And we are over-tax'd.

HYMN.

THE lark, now high ſoaring in air,
Salutes the firſt bluſh of the morn,
And the roſes new incenſe prepare,
To breathe on the dew-dropping thorn;
Freſh feelings inſtinctively ſpring
In the ſteer, as he turns up the clod,
And creation itſelf ſeems to ſing,
In the honour and glory of God.

II.

In what ſenſual mazes with-held,
Is man now unhappily loſt?
In the rage of what paſſion impell'd?
In the ſea of what vice is he loſt?
O inſtantly let him proclaim
What the herbage all tells on the ſod;
And, if gratitude cannot, let ſhame
Awake to the praiſes of God.

III.

The eye of ſome maid in deſpair
Does his perjury fatally dim;
Or ſome breaſt does he cruelly tear,
That beats, and beats only for him:
All ſwift as the lightening's keen blaze
Let him humble before the dread rod,
Nor join, ſo unhallow'd, in praiſe
To the honour and glory of God.

IV.

Some law does he madly defy,
Which the Being of beings commands;
The bolt ready lifted on high
Shall daſh him to duſt as he ſtands.
In thunder Omnipotence breaks,
Fall proſtrate, O wretch, at his nod:
See earth to her center deep ſhakes,
All diſmay'd at the voice of her God!

V.

Life's road let me cautiouſly view,
And no longer diſdain to be wiſe,
But redden ſuch paths to purſue,
As my reaſon ſhould hate or deſpiſe.
To crown both my age and my youth,
Let me mark where religion has trod,
Since nothing but virtue and truth
Can reach to the throne of my God.

ADVICE,

A political Epigram to the D. of Grafton.

WHILE all the moſt ſcurril invectives take place,
And ſo vilely beſpatter your *innocent* grace,
Let a friend only whiſper a word in your ear,
Make the moſt of your harveſt, for autumn is near.

The JUDICIOUS BACCHANAL.

WHILE the bottle to humour, and ſocial delight,
The ſmalleſt aſſiſtance can lend; [night,
While it happily keeps up the laugh of the
Or enlivens the mind of a friend;

O let me enjoy it, ye bountiful powers,
That time may deliciouſly paſs, [hours,
And ſhould Care ever think to intrude on my
Scare the haggard away with the glaſs.

But, inſtead of a rational feaſt of the ſenſe,
Should Diſcord preſide o'er the bowl,
And folly debate, or contention commence,
From too great an expanſion of ſoul:

Should the man I eſteem, or the friend of my breaſt,
In the ivy feel nought but the rod:
Should I make ſweet religion a profligate jeſt,
And daringly ſport with my God,

From my lips daſh the poiſon, O merciful fate,
Where the madneſs or blaſphemy hung,
And let every accent, which virtue ſhould hate,
Parch quick on my infamous tongue.

From my ſight let the curſe be eternally driven,
Where my reaſon ſo fatally ſtray'd,
That no more I may offer an inſult to heaven,
Or give man a cauſe to upbraid.

An ADDRESS *to a* PROVINCIAL BASHAW.

This Poem, which is addreſſed to the Governor of a North American *Colony, has been ſo highly celebrated by our* American *Fellow-Subjects, that we ſhall make no Apology for laying it before the Readers of this Country.*

I.

WHEN elevated worth commands eſteem,
Each glowing heart ſurrenders to the claim,
And pregnant genius, brooding o'er the theme,
Inſcribes his honours on the roll of fame.

II.

There truth recorded by the artleſs ly,
On Time's ſwift pinions poſts with equal pace;
The dazling wonder we admire to-day,
Shall ſhine unſullied to the lateſt race.

III.

But when ſome miſcreant, eminently vile,
Springs into place, and blindly arm'd with power,
Preſuming on his privilege to ſpoil,
Betrays a keen impatience to devour;

IV.

When ſmother'd rancour, gnawing at the heart, [guiſe;
Is rob'd in ſmiles, the villain's worſt diſ-
Or couch'd beneath the triple ſhield of art,
Arreſts th' unguarded victim, by ſurprize;

V.

When beggar'd reams impreſs a damn'd delight,
And guiltleſs anguiſh feaſts the recreant mind;
When the baſe plunderer of a brother's right
Enjoys triumphant miſchief, he deſign'd;

VI.

Conflicting paſſions thro' the boſom roll,
Indignant virtue ſtabs with ev'ry groan;
To ſov'reign vengeance we conſign the ſoul,
But on the curs'd carcaſe wreak our own.

VII.

O B——, what has Candour to commend,
Or purblind Friendſhip to ſecure thy fame,
When rig'rous Juſtice proſecutes the fiend,
And ſtrips thee bare to everlaſting ſhame?

VIII.

Think not, ah think not, with thy wonted art,
To foil ſtern Juſtice, in her vig'rous chace;
To hide the keen conviction of the heart,
Or with diſſembl'd Virtue bronze thy face:

IX.

Attend with rev'rence, nor, by heav'n! preſume
To forge a ſmile, or wink away a tear;
Nor doze thy haggar'd conſcience, while thy doom,
By kind anticipation—ſtrikes thee here.

X.

O B——, where's thy wiſdom? where's thy pride?
Conſider, can'ſt thou wiſh to be forgiven?
To launch thy brittle bark on Folly's tide,
And madly dare the menac'd blaſt of heaven?

XI.

Was every avenue to fortune clos'd,
But that forbidden path, which led to ſhame?
Or was thy black malignant heart diſpos'd,
To try the hazard of a damning game?

XII.

Nay, I will aſk thee, did'ſt thou not aſpire,
Like Rome's fierce tyrant, nobly to deſtroy?
To glut thy vengeance with a world on fire,
And wing wide havock with infernal joy?

XIII.

Baſe ingrate! How inſatiate was thy rage?
What ranc'rous Demon nurs'd the foul deſign.
That erring bounty could not ought aſſuage,
Th' ebullient malice of a ſoul like thine?

XIV.

Have we not laviſh'd lordſhips to thy ſhrine,
And cloy'd thine avarice with too gen'rous food?
But like the idol of great Ammon's line,
Thy ſavage favour muſt be brib'd with blood!

XV.

Were we not ſuppliant of thy poor eſteem,
Mere ſlaves, attendant on thy car of ſtate?
But while indulging the illuſive dream,
Were doom'd the martyrs of thy mean deceit.

XVI.

Tell me, proud villain! ſhameleſs as thou art!
Now thine opprobrious conduct taints the air;
Does not remorſe harraſs thy callous heart,
And pour a poiſon'd flood of anguiſh there?

XVII.

Does conſcience whiſper dangers to thy mind,
Or pain'd contrition hail thy foul offence,
Whene'er you mingle with abus'd mankind,
Or when the eye of virtue frowns thee thence?

XVIII.

Or if reflection haunt thy drear abode,
Art thou not ſtung to madneſs, with the gueſt?
Does thy ſoul ſicken, when ſhe plants the goad
Of grinding ſcorpions in thy bliſter'd breaſt?

XIX.

Plunge to thy heart's ſoul core, I charge thee now,
Wring out th' invenom'd ſource of miſchief there;
Then, if thou durſt, erect a chearful brow,
And boldly bid defiance to Deſpair.

XX.

Can'ſt thou elaborate, from the maſs of crime,
One gem of worth, or ought to worth ally'd?
Inſcribe the wonder on the tale of time,
And throw the pond'rous wreck of guilt aſide.

XXI.

Nay, ſhould Compaſſion her ablution rain,
Or dove-ey'd Charity incline to ſpare;
Thy conſcious boſom brooding o'er its bane,
Would ſpawn inexorable furies there.

XXII.

Say, parricide! what penance can atone,
What new ſenſations thrill with aukward ſmart;
From dread eternity to ſnatch a groan,
Or purge pollution from thy leprous heart.

XXIII.

Hie thee, poor tyrant! to that happy goal,
Where unſucceisful Malice may repoſe;
Where Verres, Androſs, from reſentment ſtole,
Go ſhare eternal infamy with thoſe.

XXIV.

Perhaps, kind Pity then may ſluice her balm,
While lowly wrapt in Death's umbrageous wing;
Perhaps, thy phrenzy may poſſeſs a calm,
Defeat our vengeance, and elude its ſting.

XXV.

O'er life's laſt ebbs, though nameleſs horrors roll,
To one like thee abandon'd, unforgiven,
Though ſharp the conflict of that parting ſoul,
Which long maintain'd a deſp'rate war with heaven.

XXVI.

Yet truſt me, B——, not the heart-wrung tear
Shall ſnatch thy name from obloquy below,
Nor ſore repentance, which abſolves thee there,
Shall ſooth the vengeance of a mortal foe.

SONG.

SONG.

Sung by Mr. VERNON, *at* Vauxhall Gardens.

THOUGH Sol hath left the weſtern ſkies,
And bid the world good night,
The radiance of Belinda's eyes
Affords ſufficient light.
Is there who can, at ſuch a ſight,
Regret the abſent day?
Should ev'ry flow'ret hide its head,
And wither in its bloom,
Her roſeate breath diffuſive ſpread
Would yield a rich perfume.

Should muſic ceaſe to charm the ear,
In ſymphony or ſong,
'Twould ſtill enchanting be to hear
The muſic of her tongue.
Ye fair, forgive me if I ſeem
Too laviſh in her praiſe;
Nor let my fond enraptur'd theme
Your indignation raiſe.
For though Belinda all confeſs
The coldeſt heart can warm,
Theſe ſhades a thouſand objects bleſs,
Replete with every charm.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

SUNDAY, July 27.

THE new chapel of the counteſs of Huntingdon at Tunbridge-Wells was opened by the Rev. Mr. Whitfield. It is built after the gothic taſte; in a plain but very elegant manner.

WEDNESDAY, 26.

Came on the election for preſident of St. Thomas's hoſpital, when the right hon. the lord mayor and Mr. Alderman Naſh were put up as candidates. After much debate, the lord mayor withdrew, and Mr. Alderman Naſh was choſen.

The clothworkers company ſold their eſtate in Ireland for upwards of 28,000l. It was formerly lett for 1001. per ann. but for ſome years lett at 600l. per ann.

At ſix o'clock the ballot ended at the Eaſt-India houſe on the queſtion, "That it is the opinion of this court to recommend to the directors to carry the commiſſion which was read, and inſtructions to be given to Henry Vanſittart, Luke Scrafton, and Francis Ford, Eſqrs. into execution with all convenient ſpeed," when the numbers were, for the queſtion 321; againſt it 187; majority 134. The court then adjourned till this day.

About half an hour after eight, a dreadful fire broke out at Mr. Roſs's, whipmaker to the duke of Cumberland, in Marybone-Street, St. James's, which entirely conſumed the ſame, and ſeven or eight more houſes; beſides damaging a number of others.

THURSDAY, 27.

At a general meeting of the proprietors of Eaſt India ſtock, Sir George Colebrooke, Bart. produced a letter ſigned by nine proprietors, which, with the approbation of the court, was read, the purport of which is as follows: "That conſidering the preſent critical ſituation of our affairs in India, it may be requeſted of government to grant, for the ſervice of the company, two ſhips of the line, and two battalions." After ſome debates the following queſtion was propoſed by Mr. Maclean, and carried unanimouſly,

"That the proprietors in general do requeſt of their directors, that they will apply to government for the better ſecurity of their poſſeſſions in India, and for ſuch a naval force, conſiſting of ſhips of the line and frigates, as ſhall be thought neceſſary."

FRIDAY, 28.

His royal highneſs the duke of Cumberland arrived in town from Portſmouth.

SUNDAY, 30.

A melancholy accident happened, between Alresford and Wincheſter, to their graces the duke and dutcheſs of Beaufort, by the horſes of their phaeton taking fright, and throwing them a conſiderable diſtance: his grace is much bruiſed, but no bones broke; her grace is alſo much bruiſed, and her leg broke. She was obliged to be carried three miles on a gate, before ſhe could be put in a proper place.

THURSDAY, Aug. 3.

Arrived in town, his excellency Lord Stormont, his majeſty's ambaſſador at the court of Vienna.

About half an hour after eight o'clock, part of the ſide walls of the ſouth abutment of the New Bridge at Edinburgh gave way, but all the arches are entire. Some people have ſuffered, and had it happened ſooner in the evening, it might have been attended with more fatal conſequences.

Several policies are opened about the royal exchange on the ſucceſs of Mr. Moore's machine to go without horſes.—The general terms are ten guineas in hand, to receive one hundred, if the machine travels twenty miles in three hours, on any turnpike road, in two months from Auguſt.

MONDAY, 7.

A moſt dreadful fire broke out at a baker's in Wilton, near the ſeat of the earl of Pembroke, which burnt with ſuch fury that upwards of thirty houſes were in a ſhort time reduced to aſhes; all the work ſhops, warehouſes, &c. belonging to Mr. Moody's carpet manufactory, were deſtroyed, and when the expreſs came away the fire was not out,

but no mention was made of any lives being loſt.

THURSDAY, 10.

An anecdote has been handed about, that S. V. Eſq. who for ſome time paſt appeared as a very warm patriot, has written a letter to the D. of G. offering the ſum of 5000l. for the reverſion of the office of clerk of the crown for Jamaica, for his ſon, being a patent place, and the preſent poſſeſſor the only ſurvivor of three, to whom the patent was originally granted; that he incloſed in this letter an affidavit made before the lord mayor to keep ſecreſy as to the contents; but as the party to whom the letter was ſent was under no ſuch obligation, the affair has been divulged, and a proſecution is talked of, for ſuch an attempt of corrupting a m—.

FRIDAY, 11.

The juſtices of Surry have ſuppreſſed Sydenham fair.

At a general court of the Eaſt India company, held at the Eaſt India houſe, a letter from his majeſty's miniſters was read, touching the powers to be inveſted in the command of his majeſty's navy appointed to India: and deſiring the opinion of the general court on the point, after ſome debates and papers being read relative to the matter, the court agreed that the conſideration of this point ſhould be adjourned to Tueſday.

The following is the extract of Lord Weymouth's letter to the directors of the Eaſt-India company.

"That the commiſſion appointing the preſent ſupervifors to India had been taken into conſideration by his majeſty's ſervants, and that it was their opinion, that in ſome reſpects it was illegal; that in an anſwer he (Lord Weymouth) had received from the directors, reſpecting the appointment of a naval officer, with full powers to adjuſt all maritime affairs in India, he was concerned to find, that they had not totally acceded to it, and therefore begged of the directors that they would reconſider of the commiſſion in general, and lay the laſt article in particular, that of giving unlimited powers to a naval officer, before the proprietary at large."

The reading of this letter gave riſe to a train of correſpondence being opened between government and the direction. In reading one of the letters from the ſecretary of ſtate, mention was made of the very embroiled ſtate of the company's affairs in the gulf of Perſia. This was a matter wholly unknown before, even to the directors who are not of the committee of ſecrecy; and a ſtop was put to reading the reſt of the letter.

The court afterwards proceeded to conſider the buſineſs of the day relative to the reſtitution; the debate laſted till late in the evening, in the courſe of which, the court in general were well ſatisfied of the propriety of the application made by the claimants, and the juſtice of their demand.

SATURDAY, 12.

Being the birth-day of his royal highneſs the prince of Wales, who then entered into the eighth year of his age, was obſerved as uſual.

TUESDAY, 15.

Was a general meeting of the proprietors of Eaſt-India ſtock, to take into further conſideration the paragraph in Lord Weymouth's letter of the 10th of this month, reſpecting the powers to be given to a naval officer, as well as the re-conſideration of the commiſſion; when, after ſome debates, the matter was adjourned to a future day for the opportunity of farther information.

WEDNESDAY, 16.

Being the birth-day of his royal highneſs Prince Frederick, biſhop of Oſnaburgh, who entered the ſeventh year of his age, his majeſty received the compliments of the nobility on the occaſion.

The ballot for the following queſtion came on at the Eaſt-India Houſe in Leadenhall-Street, agreeable to an adjournment for that purpoſe, viz. "That it is the opinion of this court, that the balance unpaid to the claimants on the Reſtitution Fund, be paid in Bengal ſo ſoon as the ſtate of the company's treaſury will admit." At ſeven o'clock, Sir George Colebrooke reported the following ſtate of the ballot: For the queſtion, 239; againſt it, 145; in favour of the claimants, 94.

A meeting of the freeholders of Wilts was this day held at the Devizes, in conſequence of an advertiſement publiſhed by order of the grand jury at Saliſbury, and ſigned by William Talk, Eſq; high-ſheriff of the county; when a petition was produced and agreed to.

FRIDAY, 18.

About nine o'clock, a fire broke out at the houſe of Mr. William Dell, an orrice-weaver, in Bridewell-hoſpital, which entirely conſumed the ſaid houſe, and three more.

SATURDAY, 19.

A writ was iſſued from the office of the court of Common Pleas in the Temple, in the name of the Right Hon. George Onſlow, Eſq; plaintiff, againſt John Horne, of New Brentford, clerk. This cauſe is expected to come on in the court of Common Pleas the next term before Lord Chief Juſtice Wilmot. No counſel can plead in this court, except thoſe who are ſerjeants. Mr. Horne is ſaid to have retained Serjeant Glynn and Serjeant Leigh.

MONDAY, 21.

Being the birth-day of his royal highneſs Prince William-Henry, his majeſty's third ſon, who entered the fifth year of his age, their majeſties received the compliments of the nobility on the occaſion.

TUESDAY, 22.

A fire broke out in the houſe of Mr. Brit-

tle,

tle, an eminent brazier, in Mount-ſtreet, Groſvenor-ſquare, that was lett ready furniſhed to perſons of faſhion. The laſt family having lett it a fortnight, a maid ſervant of Mr. Butler's left ſome linen to dry before a fire while ſhe went to dinner, which is ſuppoſed to have taken fire. In a ſhort time the houſe and furniture were conſumed; the houſe of Mr. Digby, breeches-maker, on one ſide, and the houſe of Mrs. Fylow, on the other, were very much damaged.

THURSDAY, 24.

The following gentlemen waited on his majeſty at St. James's with the petition from the freeholders of the county of Surry:

The Hon. Peter King,	Joſeph Martin Eſq;
Sir Francis Vincent, Bt.	An. Chapman, Eſq;
Sir Joſ. Mawbey, Bart.	Joſeph Clarke, Eſq;

Sir Anthony Abdy, Bart. met the above gentlemen, previous to their going to court, at the Thatched-Houſe tavern; but being greatly indiſpoſed with the gout, could not attend them to the palace.

On the king's return from the drawing room, Sir Francis Vincent, Bart the worthy repreſentative of the county, preſented the petition to his majeſty, which was moſt graciouſly received, and is as follows:

To the KING's Moſt Excellent Majeſty.

The humble Petition of the Freeholders of the County of Surry.

"Moſt Gracious Sovereign!

WE, your majeſty's moſt dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the Freeholders of the county of Surry, from a grateful ſenſe of the ineſtimable bleſſings which this nation has enjoyed under the mild and equal government of your majeſty, and your illuſtrious predeceſſors of the houſe of Brunſwick, and from a ſteady attachment, zeal, and affection to your royal perſon, and family, think it our duty to join with our injured fellow-ſubjects in humbly offering to your majeſty our complaints of the meaſures adopted by pernicious counſellors, who, we apprehend, have countenanced and adviſed a violation of the firſt principle of the conſtitution.

The *right of Election* in the people, which is the ſecurity of all their rights, is alſo the foundation of your majeſty's; we cannot therefore forbear being alarmed when we ſee that firſt principle violated in the late inſtance of the *Middleſex election*.

We have ſeen, royal ſire, with great concern, an application of the freeholders of the county of Middleſex, made by their humble petition to the Houſe of Commons, complaining of that meaſure, defeated; and it is with the utmoſt reluctance we now find ourſelves conſtrained to appeal to your ſacred perſon, from whoſe juſtice and goodneſs we can alone hope for redreſs.

We therefore moſt humbly implore your majeſty, that you would be graciouſly pleaſed to give us ſuch relief as to your royal wiſdom ſhall ſeem meet, by an exertion of that prerogative which the conſtitution has ſo properly placed in your majeſty's hands.

And your majeſty's petitioners ſhall ever pray, &c."

Dublin, Aug. 2. This day the truſtees for building the Royal Exchange, accompanied by the Lord High Chancellor, the archbiſhop of Dublin, and many perſons of diſtinction, waited on the Lord Lieutenant at the Caſtle, from whence they proceeded to Corke-Hill, where his excellency laid the firſt ſtone of that edifice, on which was the following inſcription:

"In the ninth year of the reign of his ſacred majeſty George the Third, king of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, &c. and during the adminiſtration of George Lord viſcount Townſend, lord lieutenant general and general governor of Ireland, the firſt ſtone of the Royal Exchange was laid by his excellency on the ſecond day of Auguſt, in the year of our Lord 1769. The building of which was undertaken by a ſociety of merchants of the city of Dublin, incorporated for that purpoſe in 1768."

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

SEVERAL meſſages have paſſed between his excellency Governor Bernard, and the aſſembly of Maſſachuſets Bay, now convened at Cambridge, on occaſion of his expected departure for England: in which the aſſembly remonſtrate, in ſevere terms, on the material points of his public conduct toward this colony; and paſſed ſeveral ſpirited reſolutions on the occaſion. But the whole is much too long to extract.

The inhabitants of Maryland have entered into an aſſociation againſt the importation of Britiſh manufactures, and for the encouragement of their own produce.

A letter from Boſton in New-England ſays, "We hear that Mr Otis has lately received a very polite letter from the celebrated Mrs. Macaulay, the great patroneſs of Liberty in England, with a copy of her hiſtory elegantly bound."

BIRTHS.

July 25. THE lady of Thomas Orby Hunter, Eſq; of a ſon.

Auguſt. The lady of Capt. Campbell, late one of the maids of honour to the queen, of a ſon; the mother died Dutcheſs of Mancheſter of a ſon.—Lady Forbes, of a ſon and heir.

MARRIAGES.

AT Weybridge, in Surry, George Roſadel, Eſq; to Mrs. Flint—Gen. Carnack, member of parliament for Leominſter, to Miſs Elizabeth Catherine Rivett, daughter of Thomas Rivett, Eſq; deceaſed, late member

member for Derby—Joſeph Weyland, Eſq; of King-ſtreet, Golden-Square, to Miſs Eliz. Whitley, of Savile-Row—Thomas Watſon, Eſq; to Miſs Wilſon, of York Buildings—James Davis, of Chepſtow, in the county of Montmouth, Eſq; to Miſs Martha Catchmayd, of Monmouth—George Boddington, Eſq; of Upper Brook-Street, to Miſs Frances Symonds, of King-Street, Bloomſbury—— —— Gribble, Eſq; of Canterbury, to Miſs Johnſon—Mr. Samuel Benwell of Covalls, Oxfordſhire, farmer, to Miſs Elizabeth Spindler of Baldon—— —— Batmaker, Eſq; of Kingſland, to Mrs. Lavender—Mr. Edward Wakeman, of Beckford, in Glouceſterſhire, to Miſs Lucy Baily, of Tewkeſbury—Mr. Walter Wakeman, to Mrs. Chinn, widow, of Tewkeſbury—At York, John Thompſon, Eſq; of Knottingley, to Miſs Palmer of Selby—The Right Hon. John Shelley, treaſurer of the houſehold, to Miſs Newnham, of Meresfield, at Broadwater—Capt. Smith of the Marines, to Miſs Betſy Archambo, of Montpelier-Row, Twickenham—— Errington, Eſq; of Hill-ſtreet, Berkeley-Square, to Lady Broughton, of Cleveland Row—John Burton, Eſq; lieutenant of the queen's dragoons, to Miſs Mary James, of Worceſter—In Norwich, Mr. John Adey, of Aylſham, in Norfolk, attorney, to Miſs Repton—Mr. George Mundee, brewer, in Southwark, to Mrs. Sarah Eyles, of Peckham—Samuel Pechell, Eſq; maſter in chancery, to Miſs Hales, of Howletts in Kent—Thomas Jecumb, Eſq; of Henrietta-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare, to Miſs Elizabeth Daniels, of Argyle-buildings—In Hampſhire, Bernard Brecas, Eſq; of Wokefield-houſe, to Miſs Hunter, of Beech-Hill—At Bath, Mr. Charles Gunning, attorney, to Miſs Purlewent—At Edinburgh, the Hon. Alexander Gordon, Eſq; to the Counteſs Dowager of Dumfries—Mr. John Jones, of Broad-ſtreet, merchant, to Miſs Suſanna Morſe—Mr. Conyns, merchant at Cambridge, to Miſs Antrobus—At Charles-Town, South-Carolina, Charles-Auguſtus Steward, Eſq; firſt captain in his majeſty's 21ſt regiment, to Miſs Sally Powell, of Prince George's pariſh—At Weſt-Ham, Eſſex, Mr. Edward Balch, clerk of the pariſh, aged 73, to his maid ſervant of 19—William Sporten, Eſq; of Queen-ſtreet, Bloomſbury, to Miſs Amelia Bridges, of Groſvenor-ſtreet—Benjamin Hanett, Eſq; of Upper Brook-ſtreet, to Miſs Suſannah Cartwright, of Great Ruſſel-ſtreet, Bloomſbury—At Kingſton, in Jamaica, Allan Gardner, Eſq; commander of his majeſty's ſhip Levant, to Mrs. Suſannah Hyde Turner—Benj. Sweet Fulford, Eſq; of Devonſhire, to Miſs Gilpin—James Hodgſon, Eſq; of Upper Brook-ſtreet, to Miſs Suſannah Bellamy—Byſshe Shelley, Eſq; of Hambledon in Hants, to the Hon. Miſs Sidney, of Penſhurſt-Place in Kent; with a real fortune of 80000l.—At Bingley, Yorkſhire, James Drake, of Horley-Green, Eſq; to Miſs Atkinſon, of Thorp Arch—At Eccleſfield, Yorkſhire, the Rev. Mr. Goodwin, to Miſs Cawthorne—The Rev. Mr. Lafargue, of Stamford in Lincolnſhire, to Miſs Ruſſel.

DEATHS.

AT Iſlington,—— Jackſon, Eſq; formerly a diamond merchant, in New Ormond-Street, Joſeph Bond, Eſq; at Peckham—Aaron Nunes Pereira, Eſq; a Jew merchant worth 100,000l. at Iſlington—Mr. John Hoadly, an eminent merchant—In Hart-Street, Bloomſbury, aged 97, Joſhua Bainbridge, Eſq;—Wedneſday, at Peckham Rye, George Ingolſby, Eſq;—In the Park, Southwark, aged near 107, Mr. John Daniel, formerly a conſiderable ironmonger: he had been blind upwards of 17 years, and bedridden near 22 years—Monday ſe'nnight, at Uſk in Monmouthſhire, Richard Jones, Eſq; generally known by the name of Happy Dick, under which title he was the ſubject of a much-admired old ſong—Capt. Grant, of his majeſty's yard at Chatham—In North-Audley-Street, James Broomhall, Eſq;—Thomas Middleton, Eſq; captain of a company of invalids at Tilbury Fort—The Rev. Rich. Goodere, M. A. rector of Wanſtead, and vicar of Felſted in Eſſex—In Scotland, the Right Hon. Lady Helen Watſon, ſpouſe to James Watſon, Eſq; of Saughton, and ſiſter to the Earl of Hopeton—In Ireland, the Right Hon. Catherine Dowager Counteſs of Tyrone, Baroneſs la Poer—Tueſday, aged 91, Frederick Haughton, Eſq; of Wellwyn, Herts—Chriſtopher Naſh, Eſq; a Hamburgh merchant—In Berwick-ſtreet, Soho, aged 95, John Vickers, Eſq; who diſtinguiſhed himſelf at the battle of the Boyne in Ireland—On Friday, at Camberwell, Gilbert Shafroe, Eſq; malt-diſtiller in Horſleydown, and a juſtice of the peace for Surry—On the 18th inſt. at Briſtol, William Baird, Eſq; of Newbyth—At Badwell Aſh, in Suffolk, William Hovell, M. D. and juſtice of the peace for the ſaid county—Thurſday, at Hartley Waſpaill, in Hants, the Rev. Roger Huggett, M. A. vicar of the king's free chapel of St. George within the caſtle of Windſor, rector of Hartley Waſpaill aforeſaid—The Rev. Dr. Crookſhank, paſtor of a diſſenting congregation in Swallow-ſtreet, Weſtminſter—At Addington, Surry, Mrs. Trecothick, lady of Mr. Alderman Trecothick—At Kingſton, John Darle, Eſq; lately arrived from Jamaica—Aged ninety-two, in Groſvenor-ſtreet, Dame Anne Brandon, relict of the late Sir Henry Brandon, Bart.—Mr. Henry Walden, maſter of the indigo manufactory in Black's Fields, Southwark—The Rev. Mr. Martyn, rector of Donkerton, near Bath—The Rev. Mr. Bradgate, rector of Brundinthorpe in Leiceſterſhire

Leiceſterſhire—At Beconsfield, coming to London, Mr. Walter Cope, an eminent gunſmith of Birmingham—At St. Ann's, Soho, Matthew Rondeau, Eſq; a French merchant—Aged near 100, Mr. Charles Moſeley, miller and meal factor, of Manning Mills in Surry, worth 60,000l.—At Tamworth, Staffordſhire, the Rev. Mr. Healy, rector of Glaſcote, near that place.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

FRANCE.

PARIS, July 17. The pope hath written to the king one of thoſe affectionate letters which always ſucceed when they are ſupported by candour and truth. In ſpeaking of Avignon, his holineſs ſets forth, that the king is undoubtedly the maſter of it, and may keep it if he pleaſes; that his holineſs will uſe no violent means to oppoſe it; that he has no other title to it but a long poſſeſſion, much the ſame as all other monarchs might found their pretenſions upon; that as to the reſt he leaves entirely to his moſt chriſtian majeſty, the eldeſt ſon of the church, to determine this affair, and ſubmit the conteſt to the conſcience and underſtanding of ſo wiſe and diſcerning a prince. As to the ſuppreſſion of the ſociety of the Jeſuits, his holineſs expreſſes himſelf in ambiguous terms, and ſeems deſirous of protracting that affair.

Paris, July 28. Several conſiderable bankruptcies are talked of in the principal cities of this kingdom. The moſt capital is that of the Marquis Roux-de-Corſe, merchant of Marſeilles, whoſe failure is computed to be for 20,000,000 of livres, which is 875,000l. ſterling. The Sieur Panchaud, banker to the Engliſh at Paris, who was one of the greateſt credit in that buſineſs, failed Laſt Monday.

Paris, July 31. In the arguments lately advanced by the Abbe Morelet to prove the neceſſity of aboliſhing the Eaſt-India company, among others are the following reflections. "According to the preſent ſtate of Europe, there can be no certainty of a long peace. Now, in caſe of a rupture between the powers, can we flatter ourſelves that the company will be in a condition to ſupport its ſettlements in India? Is there one prudent ſtockholder that can think ſo, or an honeſt one that can ſay ſo? What hopes can be given to the ſtockholders that there are more to their advantage than what they might have formed with reſpect to their ſituation before the laſt war? The Eaſt-Indies then offered to the company every advantage in point of trade. Chandernagor and Pondicherry were ſtrong places. Now Chandernagor is an open place, and Pondicherry has only a few buildings erected upon the ruins of the old ones. I know very well that the Engliſh themſelves cannot place any great confidence in the ſtability of their ſituation in India; it is not in the nature of things, it is an unnatural ſituation, and cannot laſt; ſooner or later the numerous inhabitants of India will riſe againſt the traders, whoſe aim is to inſlave them. A handful of Europeans can never reſiſt the immenſe numbers that will pour down upon them from all parts. The Indians are daily improving in the art of war, even from the Europeans themſelves, who have many of them in their ſervice. It is more than probable that they will, one day or other, ſhake off the yoke; but let what will be the conſequence, we can get nothing by theſe commotions; or, which is the ſame thing to a wiſe government, we are not ſure to get by them. If we are wiſe, we ſhall only act there as traders, and in that capacity we have no occaſion to make war; or if we are under a neceſſity to go to war to ſupport this trade, it is a demonſtrative proof that we ought not to carry it on."

Paris, Aug. 4. The 16th of laſt month a violent ſtorm of thunder did great damage to the abbey church of St. Corentin, near Mantes.

SPAIN.

Madrid, July 11. The king has ſuppreſſed all private printers throughout this kingdom, and ordered that for the future all the laws relative to printing ſhall be under the direction of the preſidents of the chanceries, and other great officers particularly named, who are to take care that no bull, brief, or reſcript, from the court of Rome, nor any letters from the provincials, or other ſuperior officers, of any religious orders, be introduced to this kingdom without the previous permiſſion of his majeſty's council, &c.

DENMARK.

Copenhagen, July 10. The king has juſt conferred an honour on the ſociety of Agriculture, by declaring himſelf its protector. His majeſty hath not only given it the name of the Royal Society, and a particular ſeal, but hath aſſigned 200 crowns *per annum* for a prize, beſides 3000 rixdollars for the eſtabliſhment of a fund, to be employed conformably to a plan digeſted for the diſpoſal of it.

On Saturday the 22d was the anniverſary of the queen's birth-day, which not having been obſerved ſince her majeſty's arrival in theſe dominions, by reaſon of the king of Denmark's abſence, his majeſty therefore celebrated it with as much magnificence as poſſible.

GERMANY.

There is advice of a dreadful earthquake which was felt in many parts of Germany on the 4th of this month (Auguſt) in the afternoon. At Augſbourg the ſhock continued,

we are told, almoſt without intermiſſion, for ſeventeen minutes. At Eichſted many houſes were thrown down, but few buildings eſcaped undamaged, and the thickeſt walls were rent aſunder. It was ſtill more violent at Guntzbourg, Ulm, and other places towards the north; and at Neurenberg the ſtrong towers over two of the city gates were thrown down.

ITALY.

Milan, July 5. We have the happineſs of the emperor's preſence here. His majeſty every morning gives audience to thoſe who have any petitions to preſent to him, and after dinner he employs himſelf upon affairs of government with his miniſters. This monarch has already given proofs of his generoſity, by aboliſhing in the Mantuan two hundred thouſand florins a year in impoſts.

Letters from Rome adviſe, that the ſon of the late Chevalier de St. George has increaſed the number of his domeſticks, ſet up a ſplendid equipage, and receives viſits from the firſt nobility in that city.

POLAND.

Dantzick, July 11. The diſorders committed by the confederates encreaſe daily; their approach ſpreads terror and diſmay on all ſides. Three hundred of them are now actually at Oliva, in our neighbourhood; they have even advanced within a mile and a half of this city, and pillaged ſeveral houſes.

Warſaw, July 6. We are quite ſurrounded by the confederates, ſo that we know nothing of what paſſes ſix leagues from this city. The communication of the poſt is interrupted, and it is by chance when we receive any letters from the ſouthern and weſtern provinces of this kingdom. The Ruſſians continue to fortify themſelves in our neighbourhood; and our burghers have had notice given them to prepare to receive five or ſix ſoldiers in each houſe.

It was reported ſome time ago at Conſtantinople, that the grand ſignor had ordered the grand vizir to enter Poland at the head of the Ottoman army. This was at firſt looked upon as ill-grounded, but is ſince found to be conſiſtent with a manifeſto which the Porte has communicated to all the foreign miniſters reſiding at the Porte, and by which the grand ſignor declares war againſt the king of Poland. Nevertheleſs, according to the laſt advices from Moldavia, the grand vizir, inſtead of marching into that kingdom himſelf, has ſent thither an army under the command of Mehemet Pacha, Berglerbey of Romelia. It is pretended that Count Potocki, one of the confederates of Bar, has engaged, in conſideration of 25000 piaſtres, to deliver up to him the ſtrong fortreſs of Kaminieck.

Warſaw, July 21. The following account from Kaminieck is the beſt that has yet come to hand relative to the victory which the Ruſſians gained over the Turks the 13th inſtant. "Prince Gallitzin, in order to conceal from the Turks his paſſage over the Nieſter, left General Rennecamp in the camp with a large body of troops; this manœuvre had the deſired effect, for the enemy did not perceive the march of the Ruſſian army, which advanced through the foreſt of Bukowina, and arrived the 13th near Choczim. At ſix in the morning the Ruſſians attacked the enemy in the rear, by a ſmart cannonading, which continued with ſome intervals till nine o'clock. At ten the firing ceaſed, though it was perceived from Kaminieck that the Ottoman army was in great confuſion, and at one o'clock it divided into three corps, which retired with great precipitation; one towards Kalus, another took poſſeſſion of the entrenchments which the Turks had made near Choczim, and the third entered that city. The great ſmoke and duſt prevented our ſeeing diſtinctly what followed, but ſome time after they diſtinguiſhed perfectly the whole Ruſſian army in the place where the Turkiſh army had encamped the evening before. The Ruſſians afterwards attacked the entrenchments, but the Turks made ſo violent a firing, that it is doubtful whether they made themſelves maſters of the place that day."

Warſaw, July 26. The Tartars have made a freſh incurſion into the Ukraine, where they have maſſacred and enſlaved thouſands of the inhabitants. The eſtates of the Potocki and Lubomirſki families have particularly ſuffered.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

LEONORA *ſhall be properly attended to.*

H. C. *ſhall have a place.*

The lines on the Snow-drop, *and the ode to* Pyrrha *from Horace, came too late for inſertion this month, but ſhall appear in our next.*

Clericus's *example of a qualification for holy orders is, as he juſtly ſays, very ſingular; but it wants an application, unleſs our correſpondent would intimate, that qualifications in general are drawn up with the ſame extravagance of hyperbole, for* all *who enter into the ſervice of the church.*

Jeſſencis *is under conſideration. So is* L. T.

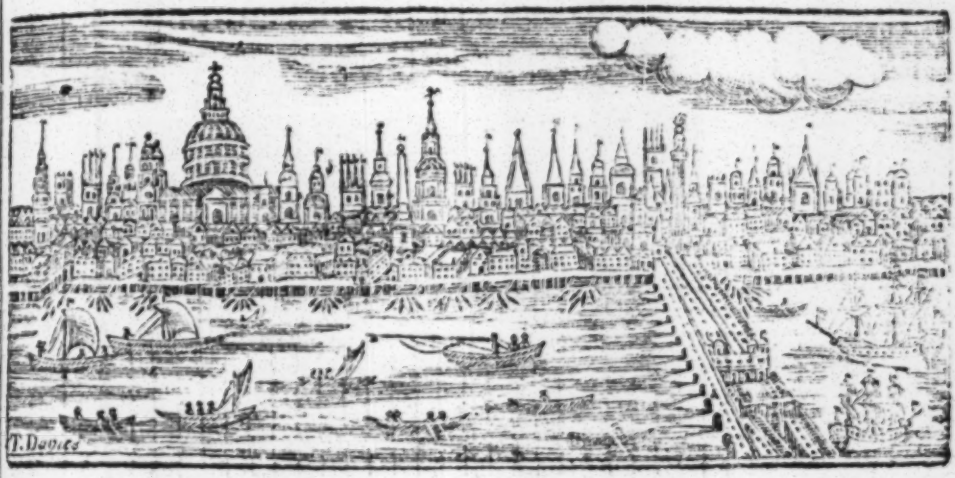
A City Miniſter's *few words to the* Country Curate *are received, and will be properly regarded.*

Dargo *is too virulent for inſertion.*

An unhappy Girl *has our ſincere compaſſion, but the publication of her ſtory is more calculated to encreaſe her diſtreſſes than to remove them.*

A Subaltern Officer *will always find us ready to inſert an argument in favour either of juſtice or humanity.*

The LONDON MAGAZINE.



Or, GENTLEMAN's *Monthly Intelligencer*;

For SEPTEMBER, 1769.

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WITH

A fine Whole Length of JAMES BOSWELL, Eſq; in the Dreſs of an armed Corſican Chief, as he appeared at the Jubilee Maſk;

Alſo a MAP (by KITCHEN) of the Seat of War between the RUSSIANS, POLES and TURKS.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row;
Of whom may be had, compleat Sets, from the Year 1732, to this Time, neatly bound or ſtitched, or any ſingle Month to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. *in* SEPTEMBER, 1769.

Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consol.	3 ½ per C. 1756.	3 ½ per C. 1758.	4 per C. consol.	4. per. C. 1763.	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond. Prem.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
28		226 ½		88 ⅜		89 ⅝	89		92 ¼	101			36 0		14 17 0	S. W.	fair
29	168 ½	226 ½			87 ⅞	89 ⅝	89 ⅛	97 ⅞	92 ⅛	101 ⅛			36 0		14 17 6	S. W.	rain
30	168 ⅝	227	104	88 ⅝	88 ¼	89 ⅝	89 ⅛		92 ⅜	101 ⅛			36 0	26 ⅞	14 17 6	S. W.	cloudy
31	168 ¾	228			88	89 ⅝	89 ¼	98 ¼		101 ¼			36 0	26 ⅞	14 17 6	S. W.	fair
1	168 ½	228	104 ½	88 ⅝		89	89 ¼		92 ⅛	101 ⅝			36 0		14 17 6	S. S W.	rain
2																S. W.	fair
3	Sunday															N. E.	rain
4				88 ⅝		89 ⅛	89 ¼		92 ⅞	1 1 ⅝			37 0		14 17 6	E.	fair
5	168 ¼	227			87 ⅞	89	89 ¼	98 ¼		101 ½			36 0	2 ⅞	14 17 6	S. W.	cloudy
6		227 ½		88 ½		89	89 ⅜		92 ¾	101 ½			37 0	26 ⅞	14 17 6	N. E.	hot
7	168 ⅜	227 ¼			87 ¼	89	89 ½	98 ⅜		101 ½			37 0		14 17 6	N. E.	windy
8	168	227 ½	104	88 ½		89	89 ⅝		92 ¾	101 ½			37 0		14 16 6	S. S. W.	cloudy
9		227			87 ¾	89	89 ⅝			101			37 0	26 ¾	14 16 6	N. E.	cold
10	Sunday															W.	rain
11	168 ½			88 ½		89 ⅝	89 ½			101 ½			37 0		14 15 0	S. W.	rain
12	168 ⅛	227 ½			87 ⅝	89	89 ⅝	98		101 ½			39 0		14 16 0	S. W.	rain
13	168 ⅛	227 ¼	104	88 ⅛		89	89 ⅝		92 ¼	101 ⅝			39 0	26 ¼	14 16 0	W. S. W.	rain
14	168	226 ½			87 ⅛	89 ¼	88 ⅞	98 ½		100 ⅞			36 0	26 ¼	14 16 0	S. W.	rain
15	167 ½			88 ⅛		Shut	88 ⅝		91 ⅛	101			36 0	26 ⅝	14 14 0	W. S. W.	rain
16	Shut	226 ¼			87		88			Shut			36 0	26	14 13 0	S. W.	rain
17	Sunday															W.	rain
18				88			88 ⅛		92 ⅛				36 0		14 11 0	N. W.	rain
19		222 ½			87 ⅛		88 ⅛	98 ½					36 0	26 ⅝	14 13 6	S. W.	rain
20	166 ¾	224 ¼		87 ¼			88 ⅛		92				36 0	26 ⅝	14 13 0	S. W.	fair
21	164	225					88 ⅛						36 0		14 15 0	S. W.	fair
22	163	224 ¼			87		88 ⅛						36 0		14 14 0	N. E.	fair
23	163 ⅛	225 ¼			86 ¾		88 ⅛						36 0	26 ⅝	14 12 6	S. W.	fair
24	Sunday															S. W.	fair
25	162 ¾	225 ½	103	87 ⅛			88 ⅛		91 ⅞				35 0		14 12 6	N.	fair
26	161 ¾	227 ¼	103 ½		86 ⅛		87 ⅛	98					32 0	26 ½	14 11 6	W. N. W.	fair
27	161 ¾	216			86		87		91 ⅛				32 0		14 2 0	E.	cloudy

CHARLES CORBETT, at No. 30, facing St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street, STOCK-BROKER, who buys and sells in the Stocks by Commiſſion, and tranſacts the Lottery Buſineſs as uſual.

Proviſions												
	Mark-Lane Exchange	Reading	Baſingſtoke.	Farnham.	Henley	Cambridge.	York.	Glouceſter.	Hereford.	Monmouth.	London.
Wheat	31s. 0d. to 37s.	10l. to 11l. 0	9l. 0d to 10l.	8l. 0s. to 10l.	11l 0s load	30s to 31 qr.	34s to 35 qu	5s 06d buſhel	5s 6d buſ 9½ g	5s buſh. 10gal	Hay per load 27s. to 30s.
Barley	14s. 0d. to 18s.	1 6s. to 20s.	13s. to 16s.	15s. to 18s. 0d.	14s to 22 qr	15s to 16	17s to 21 0	3s 0d to 3s 3d	0s 0d to 4s 0d	4s 2d to 4 4d	Straw from 14s. to 19s.
Oats	13s. 0d. to 16s.	17s. to 19s.	16s. to 18s.	14s. to 16s.	14s 0d to 22	12s to 14	12s to 15 0	3s 4d to 3s 6d	2s 6d to 0s 0d	2s 4d to 2s 5d	Coals 34s. per cha.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE,

For SEPTEMBER, 1769.

A Letter from James Boſwell, *Eſq; on* Shakeſpeare's *Jubilee at* Stratford-upon-Avon.

ALLOW me amongſt many others to deſcribe Shakeſpeare's jubilee at Stratford-upon-Avon. Upon ſuch occaſions it is exceedingly difficult for thoſe who are preſent to convey to people at a diſtance a juſt account of what is going on. There are few whoſe heads are ſtrong enough to be in the midſt of gay company and a variety of entertainments, without having their ſpirits put into ſuch a fermentation, as to be incapable of ſettling to write; and they who can in theſe circumſtances be quite calm, and maſters of themſelves, are for the moſt part of feelings ſo dull, that we cannot expect from them but a heavy and inanimate picture.

For my own part I am now returned to London, and I flatter myſelf that, after being agitated as much as any body, I have recovered my tranquillity, and am in condition to give you a few remarks on this celebrated jubilee of genius, which I am perſuaded will engage the attention not only of all ranks in this iſland, but of the learned and ingenious in every part of Europe. For what was the Stratford jubilee? not a piece of farce and rhodomontade, as many of the envious foes of our Roſcius attempted to make us believe, but an elegant and truly claſſical celebration of the memory of Shakeſpeare, that illuſtrious poet, whom all ages will admire as the world has hitherto done. It was truly an antique idea, a Grecian thought, to inſtitute a ſplendid feſtival in honour of a bard. My boſom glowed with joy when I beheld a numerous and brilliant company of nobility and gentry, the rich, the brave, the witty, and the fair, aſſembled to pay their tribute of praiſe to Shakeſpeare; nor could I help thinking that they at the ſame time paid a very juſt compliment to Mr. Garrick, the ſteward of the jubilee, who has done ſo much to make our nation acquainted with the ineſtimable riches of their own ſtage, in poſſeſſing ſo illuſtrious a dramatic author with ſuch amazing variety and wonderful excellence as Shakeſpeare. Garrick may be called the colouriſt of Shakeſpeare's ſoul.—He

——Dame Nature's pencil ſtole,
Juſt where old Shakeſpeare dropt it.

Let conceited and diſappointed authors and players vent their ſpleen againſt him, he may aſſure himſelf that his fame will laſt for ever.

The morning of the firſt day was uſhered in with a pleaſing ſerenade by the beſt muſicians from London in diſguiſe. The jubilee began with an oratorio in the great church at Stratford; the ſubject the ſtory of Judith; the words by Mr. Bickerſtaff; the muſic by Dr. Arne. It was a grand and admirable performance. But I could have wiſhed that prayers had been read, and a ſhort ſermon preached. It would have conſecrated our jubilee to begin it with devotion, with gratefully adoring the ſupreme Father of all ſpirits, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift. The proceſſion with muſic from the church to the amphitheatre, led on by Mr. Garrick, had a very good effect. The amphitheatre was a wooden building, erected juſt on the brink of the Avon, in the form of an octagon, with eight pillars ſupporting the roof. It was elegantly painted and gilded. Between the pillars were crimſon curtains, very well imitated as hanging over each receſs. In this amphitheatre was a large orcheſtra, placed as it

nted to be formerly in Ranelagh. Here the company dined exceedingly well between three and four. Between five and ſix the muſical performers appeared, and entertained us with ſeveral of the ſongs in Shakeſpeare's Garland compoſed for the occaſion. *Sweet Willy O*, tender and pathetic. *The Mulberry tree*, of which the chorus is very fine. *Warwickſhire*, a ballad of great merit in it's kind, lively, ſpirited, full of witty turns, and even delicate fancies. Mr. Garrick's words, and Mr. Dibden's muſic, went charmingly together, and we all joined in the chorus.

I ſhall not follow a regular method of narrating the proceedings exactly, but juſt mention what made impreſſion upon myſelf; that is the beſt rule for every man to follow, if he wiſhes to entertain.

The performance of the dedication ode was noble and affecting: it was like an exhibition in Athens or Rome. The whole audience were fixed in the moſt earneſt attention, and I do believe, that if any one had attempted to diſturb the performance, he would have been in danger of his life. Garrick in the front of the orcheſtra, filled with the firſt muſicians of the nation, with Dr. Arne at their head, and inſpired with an aweful elevation of ſoul, while he looked from time to time at the venerable ſtatue of Shakeſpeare, appeared more than himſelf. While he repeated the ode, and ſaw the various paſſions and feelings which it contains fully transfuſed into all around him, he ſeemed in extacy, and gave us the idea of a mortal transformed into a demi-god, as we read in the Pagan mythology.

I can witneſs from my own hearing what did great honour to Lord Groſvenor as well as to Mr. Garrick. After the ode his lordſhip came up to the orcheſtra, and told Mr. Garrick that he had affected his whole frame, ſhewing him his veins and nerves ſtill quivering with agitation. What truly delighted me, was to obſerve the warm ſincerity of Mr. Garrick's enthuſiaſm for his immortal bard throughout the whole ſuite of entertainments. While the ſongs were ſinging, he was all life and ſpirit, joining in the chorus, and humouring every part with his expreſſive looks and geſtures. When he ſung,

There never was ſeen ſuch a creature, &c.

Warwickſhire thief,
He's the chief,

The thief of all Thieves, &c.

his eyes ſparkled with joy; and the triumph of his countenance at ſome parts of the ode, it's tenderneſs at others, and inimitable ſly humour at others, cannot be deſcribed. I know not whether it may be a compliment to Mr. Garrick, but I muſt ſay that his ode greatly exceeded my expectations. I knew his talents for little ſportive ſallies, but I feared that a dedication ode for Shakeſpeare was above his powers. What the critics may ſay of this performance I know not, but I ſhall never be induced to waver in my opinion of it. I am ſenſible of it's defects; but, upon the whole, I think it a work of conſiderable merit, well ſuited to the occaſion, by the variety of it's ſubjects, and containing both poetical force and elegance. It would be unpardonable ſhould I omit acknowledging the pleaſure which I received from Dr. Arne's muſic, which was truly fine; nor muſt I neglect thanking the whole orcheſtra for their execution.

As a number of letters have appeared concerning this famous jubilee, I would wiſh to avoid repetition; I would wiſh not to go over the ſame ground with others, though perhaps it may be with deſcription, as it is with farming, where different perſons going over the ſame ground will make it have a very different appearance, juſt from their different methods of dreſſing it. When the ode was finiſhed, Mr. Garrick made a very genteel addreſs to us in proſe, modeſtly expreſſing how much he thought himſelf unequal to the taſk he had undertaken, and aſſuring us, that he found it quite another thing to ſpeak in public, ſupported by the great genius of Shakeſpeare, from what he found it to ſpeak in public, ſupported only by his own feeble genius; but he hoped we would ſhew him the ſame kind indulgence as is uſually ſhewn to thoſe unfortunate gentlemen who appear for the firſt time in a character. His epilogue to the ladies was very lively,

and very well expreſſed. I hope he will favour us with it in print. When Mr. Garrick had done, he invited any of the company to ſpeak, if they were ſo diſpoſed. Upon which Mr. King, the comedian, got up to the orcheſtra, and gave us a ſmart ironical attack upon Shakeſpeare, in the character of a modern refined man of taſte. This might have done very well on ſome other occaſion; but, in my opinion, it had better have been omitted at this noble feſtival: it detracted from it's dignity; nor was there any occaſion for it. We were all enthuſiaſtic admirers of Shakeſpeare. We had not time to think of his cavilling critics. We were filled with glowing admiration of our immortal bard; and the levity of the fine gentleman diſturbed the tone of our minds. I muſt be forgiven too for obſerving that this exhibition looked ſo like a trap laid on purpoſe, that it diſpleaſed me; and I was angry to find any notice taken of the venomous inſects who have ſhot their ſtings in the news-papers againſt the jubilee, and particularly againſt Mr. Garrick. It had the appearance of a ſoreneſs unworthy of our lord high-ſteward. If the gnats at any time ſlightly pierce his ſkin, let him drop a little of the oil of good-humoured pleaſantry upon the place, and give himſelf no farther trouble. This is my receipt, founded on experience, *Probatum eſt.* I muſt however do juſtice to Tom King, and allow that he played his part exceedingly well. I got acquainted at the jubilee with this ingenious comedian, and found him a genteel, agreeable companion, and for all the ſhining of his *braſs* * upon the ſtage, a very modeſt man in private ſociety. I am ſurprized that your correſpendents, who have ſo juſtly praiſed Mr. Angelo's fireworks, have not mentioned the pictures on the bank of the Avon, fronting the amphitheatre. There we beheld Time leading Shakeſpeare to immortality, Tragedy on one ſide and Comedy on the other, copied from the fine ideas of Sir Joſhua Reynolds. Behind theſe pictures were placed a number of lamps, which gave them a moſt beautiful tranſparency. In the ſame ſtyle were five pictures in the windows of the town hall: in the middle Shakeſpeare, in the attitude of exclaiming,

"Oh! for a muſe of fire!"

On the windows on one ſide of him, Lear and Caliban: on the windows on the other ſide, Sir John Falſtaff and Ancient Piſtol. In the ſame ſtyle too was a piece of painting hung before the windows of the room where Shakeſpeare was born, repreſenting the ſun breaking through the clouds. In this room was lodged Mr. Thomas Becket, of London, grand bookſeller to the jubilee. Whether inſpiration poetical hath impregnated his mind, time muſt determine. I had a ſerene and ſolemn ſatisfaction in contemplating the church in which Shakeſpeare lies. It is a large old building, and has been a kind of cathedral, or a church belonging to ſome religious ſociety, for it has a regular choir, in which the bard repoſes. His grave-ſtone is a good deal ſunk below the level of the floor; but nobody will ever put a hand to it, for his epitaph is,

"Good friends, for Jeſus ſake, forbear
To dig the duſt encloſed here.
Bleſt be he that ſpares theſe ſtones,
But curſt be he that moves my bones."

At one end of his grave ſome pious hands had placed a garland of flowers, bays, laurels, and other ever-greens; and there were alſo feſtoons of ever-greens put on the monument which is erected on the wall next his grave. The monument is not very excellent. The warlike muſic of the Warwickſhire militia, and the diſcharge of artillery, added conſiderably to the grandeur of our jubilee. We all wore, hung in a blue ribband at our breaſts, a medal of Shakeſpeare, very well caſt by Mr. Weſtwood of Birmingham. On one ſide was the head of Shakeſpeare, and round it this inſcription,

WE SHALL NOT LOOK UPON HIS LIKE AGAIN.

And on the reverſe,

JUBILEE
AT STRATFORD,
IN HONOUR
AND TO THE
MEMORY OF
SHAKESPEARE,
SEPTEMBER, 1769.
D. G.
STEWARD.

We

* *'Mongſt Drury's ſons he comes, and ſhines in* braſs. CHURCHILL.

We alſo wore favours, called Shakeſpeare's favours. Ladies, gentlemen, even ſervants and peaſants wore them. Every human being had, or ſeemed to have, an idea of the claſſical feſtival. Taſte beamed a ray on the lively and the ſtupid, on thoſe who felt it, and on thoſe who felt it not. The very ſhop-bills upon this occaſion were pieces of genius. Mr. Jackſon, from Taviſtock-ſtreet, London, gave about the following one:

SHAKESPEARE'S JUBILEE.

A ribband has been made on purpoſe at Coventry, called the *Shakeſpeare Ribband*: it is in imitation of the rainbow, which uniting the colours of all parties, is likewiſe an emblem of the great variety of his genius.

Each change of many-coloured life he drew.
JOHNSON.

I dare ſay Mr. Samuel Johnſon never imagined that this fine verſe of his would appear on a bill to promote the ſale of ribbands. Since I have mentioned this illuſtrious author, I cannot but regret that he did not honour Shakeſpeare's jubilee with his preſence, which would have added much dignity to our meeting. The maſquerade ball was one of the beſt that has been in Britain. There were many very rich, elegant, and curious dreſſes, many beautiful women, and ſome characters well ſupported. All the papers have already been pretty full on this ſubject, ſo I need ſay little; only I muſt obſerve, that a maſquerade is an entertainment which does not ſeem much ſuited to the genius of the Britiſh nation. In warmer countries, where the people have a great flow of ſpirits, and a readineſs at repartee, a maſquerade is exceedingly agreeable: but the reſerve and taciturnity which is obſervable amongſt us, makes us appear aukward and embarraſſed in feigned characters. Many of our Stratford maſks ſeemed angry when one accoſted them.—The race at the jubilee was neither better nor worſe than other races; nor indeed could it be expected to be any how extraordinary, except, as an ingenious lady obſerved, we could have procured a race of Pegaſuſes in honour of our poet. It was much to be regretted that bad weather prevented us from having the pageant, upon which Mr. Garrick had beſtowed ſo much time in contriving, and ſo much expence in furniſhing. It was to have been a proceſſion of allegorical beings, with the moſt diſtinguiſhed characters of Shakeſpeare's plays, with their proper dreſſes, triumphal cars, and all other kinds of machinery: but the heavy rains made it impoſſible to have this exhibited, without deſtroying the valuable dreſſes, and endangering the ſtill more valuable health of the fair performers, who might have been rendered incapable of appearing in public for a whole ſeaſon, perhaps for life. Nature ſeemed to frown on a jubilee in honour of the *thief* who had "robbed her of all ſhe was worth." But as no coſt has been ſpared on this pageant, I hope Mr. Garrick will entertain us with it in the comfortable regions of Drury-lane.

Much noiſe has been made about the high price of every thing at Stratford. I own I cannot agree that ſuch cenſures are juſt: it was reaſonable that Shakeſpeare's townſmen ſhould partake of the jubilee as well as we ſtrangers did; they as a jubilee of profit, we of pleaſure. As it laſted but for a few nights, a guinea a night for a bed was not impoſition. Nobody was underſtood to come there who had not plenty of money. Towards the end of the jubilee many of us were not in very good humour, as many inconveniencies occurred, particularly there not being carriages enough to take us away but in detachments, ſo that thoſe who had to wait long tired exceedingly. I laughed away ſpleen by a droll ſimile: Taking the whole of this jubilee, ſaid I, is like eating an artichoke entire. We have ſome fine mouthfuls, but alſo ſwallow the leaves and the hair, which are confoundedly difficult of digeſtion. After all, however, I am highly ſatisfied with my artichoke.

To conclude as I began—I will always be of opinion that Shakeſpeare's jubilee at Stratford-upon-Avon is an inſtitution which does honour not only to our immortal bard, but to all who have contributed towards it; and I hope that every ſeven years it ſhall be celebrated with equal ardour of enthuſiaſm as it has been in 1769.

I always am, ſir,
Your very humble ſervant,
JAMES BOSWELL.

An





T. Wale del. T. Miller Sc.

JAMES BOSWELL Esq.r

In the Dress of an Armed Corsican Chief, as he appeared at Shakespeare's Jubilee, at Stratford upon Avon September 17[illegible]

An Account of the Armed Corſican Chief at the Maſquerade, at Shakeſpeare's *Jubilee, at* Stratford-upon-Avon, September 1769.

ONE of the moſt remarkable maſks upon this occaſion was James Boſwell, Eſq; in the dreſs of an armed Corſican chief. He entered the amphitheatre about twelve o'clock. He wore a ſhort dark-coloured coat of coarſe cloth, ſcarlet waiſtcoat and breeches, and black ſpatterdaſhes; his cap or bonnet was of black cloth; on the front of it was embroidered in gold letters, VIVA LA LIBERTA; and on one ſide of it was a handſome blue feather and cockade, ſo that it had an elegant, as well as a warlike appearance. On the breaſt of his coat was ſewed a Moor's head, the creſt of Corſica, ſurrounded with branches of laurel. He had alſo a cartridge pouch, into which was ſtuck a ſtiletto, and on his left ſide a piſtol was hung upon the belt of his cartridge pouch. He had a fuſee ſlung acroſs his ſhoulder, wore no powder in his hair, but had it plaited at its full length, with a knot of blue ribbands at the end of it. He had, by way of ſtaff, a very curious vine all of one piece, with a bird finely carved upon it, emblematical of the ſweet bard of Avon. He wore no maſk; ſaying, that it was not proper for a gallant Corſican. So ſoon as he came into the room he drew univerſal attention. The novelty of the Corſican dreſs, its becoming appearance, and the character of that brave nation, concurred to diſtinguiſh the armed Corſican chief. He was firſt accoſted by Mrs. Garrick, with whom he had a good deal of converſation. There was an admirable dialogue between Lord Groſvenor, in the character of a Turk, and the Corſican, on the different conſtitutions of their countries, ſo oppoſite to each other——deſpotiſm and liberty——and Captain Thomſon, of the navy, in the character of an honeſt tar, kept it up very well; he expreſſed a ſtrong inclination to ſtand by the brave iſlanders. Mr. Boſwell danced both a minuet and country dance with a very pretty Iriſh lady, Mrs. Sheldon, wife to Captain Sheldon of the 38th regiment of foot (Lord Blaney's): ſhe was dreſſed in a genteel domino; and before ſhe danced, threw off her maſk.

Mr. Boſwell having come to the jubilee to contribute his ſhare towards what he called a claſſical inſtitution in honour of Shakeſpeare, being alſo deſirous of paying a compliment to Mr. Garrick, with whom he has always been on a moſt agreeable footing, and never unmindful of the cauſe which he has eſpouſed, he wrote the following verſes, which it is thought are well ſuited to the occaſion, while they at the ſame time preſerve the true Corſican character.

From the rude banks of Golo's rapid flood,
Alas! too deeply ting'd with patriot blood;
O'er which, dejected, injured Freedom bends,
And ſighs indignant o'er all Europe ſends:
Behold a Corſican!—In better days,
Eager I ſought my country's fame to raiſe;
When o'er our camp PAOLI's banners wav'd,
And all the threats of hoſtile France we brav'd,
'Till unaſſiſted, a ſmall nation fail'd,
And our invaders tenfold force prevail'd.
Now when I'm exil'd from my native land,
I come to join this claſſick feſtal band,
To ſooth my ſoul on AVON's ſacred ſtream,
And from your joy, to catch a cheering gleam.
To celebrate great SHAKESPEARE's wond'rous fame,
And add new trophies to the honour'd name
Of Nature's bard, whom tho' your country bore,
His influence ſpreads to ev'ry diſtant ſhore:
Wherever genuine feeling ſouls are found,
His "Wood-notes wild," with extaſy reſound.
Had SHAKESPEARE liv'd our ſtory to relate,
And hold his torch o'er our unhappy fate;
Liv'd with majeſtick energy to tell
How long we fought, what heroes nobly fell!
Had GARRICK, who Dame Nature's pencil ſtole, [when his ſoul
Juſt where Old SHAKESPEARE dropt it,
Broke from its earthy cage aloft to fly,
To the eternal world of harmony——
Had GARRICK ſhewn us on the tragick ſcene,
With Fame embalm'd our deeds of death had been;
If from his eyes had flaſh'd the Corſick fire,
Men leſs had gaz'd to pity—than admire.
O happy Britons! on whoſe favour'd iſle,
Propitious FREEDOM ever deigns to ſmile,
Whoſe fame is wafted on triumphant gales,
Where thunders war, or commerce ſpreads her ſails.
I come not hither ſadly to complain,
Or damp your mirth with melancholy ſtrain;
In man's firm breaſt conceal'd the grief ſhould lye, [ſe eye *;
Which melts with grace in woman's gen-

But

* *Feminis lugere honeſtum eſt. Viris meminiſſe.* TACITUS.

But let me plead for LIBERTY diſtreſt,
And warm for her each ſympathetick breaſt:
Amidſt the ſplendid honours which you bear,
To ſave a ſiſter iſland! be your care:
With generous ardour make *us* alſo free;
And give to CORSICA, a noble JUBILEE!

To give our readers a clearer idea of the ſongs alluded to by Mr. Boſwell in the foregoing letter, we have here introduced them for the entertainment of the public.

THE MORNING ADDRESS.

To the Ladies.

LET beauty with the ſun ariſe,
To Shakeſpeare tribute pay,
With heavenly ſmiles and ſpeaking eyes,
Give grace and luſtre to the day.

Each ſmile ſhe gives protects his name,
What face ſhall dare to frown?
Not Envy's ſelf can blaſt the fame,
Which beauty deigns to crown.

WARWICKSHIRE.

A SONG. *By Mr.* G—.

I.

YE Warwickſhire lads, and ye laſſes,
See what at our jubilee paſſes,
Come revel away, rejoice and be glad,
For the lad of all lads, was a Warwickſhire lad,
Warwickſhire lad,
All be glad,
For the lad of all lads, was a Warwickſhire lad.

II.

Be proud of the charms of your county,
Where Nature has laviſh'd her bounty,
Where much ſhe has giv'n, and ſome to be ſpar'd,
For the bard of all bards, was a Warwickſhire bard,
Warwickſhire bard,
Never pair'd,
For the bard of all bards, was a Warwickſhire bard.

III.

Each ſhire has its different pleaſures,
Each ſhire has its different treaſures;
But to rare Warwickſhire, all muſt ſubmit,
For the wit of all wits, was a Warwickſhire wit,
Warwickſhire wit,
How he writ!
For the wit of all wits, was a Warwickſhire wit.

IV.

Old Ben, Thomas Otway, John Dryden,
And half a ſcore more we take pride in,
Of famous Will Congreve, we boaſt too the ſkill,
But the Will of all Wills, was Warwickſhire Will,
Matchleſs ſtill,
For the Will of all Wills, was a Warwickſhire Will.

V.

Our Shakeſpeare compar'd is to no man,
Nor Frenchman, nor Grecian, nor Roman,
Their ſwans are all geeſe, to the Avon's ſweet ſwan,
And the man of all men, was a Warwickſhire man,
Warwickſhire man,
Avon's ſwan,
And the man of all men, was a Warwickſhire man.

VI.

As ven'ſon is very inviting,
To ſteal it our bard took delight in,
To make his friends merry he never was lag,
And the wag of all wags, was a Warwickſhire wag,
Warwickſhire wag,
Ever brag,
For the wag of all wags, was a Warwickſhire wag.

VII.

There never was ſeen ſuch a creature,
Of all ſhe was worth, he robb'd nature;
He took all her ſmiles, and he took all her grief,
And thief of all thieves, was a Warwickſhire thief,
Warwickſhire thief,
He's the chief,
For the thief of all thieves, was a Warwickſhire thief.

SWEET * WILLY O.

A SONG. *By Mr.* G—.

I.

THE pride of all nature was ſweet Will'y O,
The firſt of all ſwains,
He gladden'd the plains,
None ever was like to ſweet Willy O.

II.

He ſung it ſo rarely did ſweet Willy O,
He melted each maid,
So ſkilful he play'd,
No ſhepherd e'er pip'd like the ſweet Willy O.

III.

All Nature obey'd him, this ſweet Willy O,
Wherever he came,
Whate'er had a name,
Whenever he ſung follow'd ſweet Willy O.

IV.

He wou'd be a † ſoldier, this ſweet Willy O,
When arm'd in the field,
With ſword and with ſhield,
The laurel was won by the ſweet Willy O.

V.

He charm'd 'em when living, the ſweet Willy O,
And when Willy dy'd,
'Twas Nature that ſigh'd,
To part with her all in her ſweet Willy O.

To the IMMORTAL MEMORY *of* SHAKESPEARE.

IMMORTAL be his name,
His memory, his fame!
Nature and her works we ſee,
Matchleſs Shakeſpeare, full in thee!
Join'd by everlaſting tyes,
Shakeſpeare but with Nature dies.
Immortal be his name,
His memory, his fame!

THE

* *Shakeſpeare.*

† *Writer of Tragedy.*

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

PENELOPE's epiſtle was heard with aſtoniſhment by the younger part of the ſociety; that romantic generoſity could ever be ſuffered to prevail over the peculiar and indiſpenſable characteriſtics of the ſex, delicacy, and ſentiment, they were incapable of comprehending, and it was apparent, by the ſelf-ſufficient toſs of Miſs Middleton's head, that ſhe was much more prone to deſpiſe, than compaſſionate the miſerable author.

Mrs. Milnham was hurt at what ſhe could not avoid obſerving: My dear Miſs Middleton, ſaid ſhe, I cannot anſwer it to my conſcience, or the profeſſion of which I am member, to let you paſs uncorrected for the preſent impropriety of your countenance. Is it poſſible, that an actual child, as I may call you, of benevolence can feel ſcorn, where pity is moſt due, and contempt, where humanity alone ought to be applied? Whatever ſelf-neglect this unhappy creature has been guilty of, whatever violations of prudence, or law, ſhe may have committed, her incitements were noble ones; like the inſane ſhe has acted wrong upon right principles; uneducated, unprotected, and unreflecting, ſhe fell a ſacrifice to generous ſenſibility, and little deſerved the fate ſhe has incurred. Never, Miſs Middleton, never again, if you would obtain the approbation of the worthy, betray the ſmalleſt ſymptom of that vulgar, as well as depraved opinion, that detraction from others can add to your own merits; no beauty, though ever ſo complete; no underſtanding, though ever ſo unexceptionable; no principles, however ſeemingly unimpeachable, but would loſe their eſteem, would loſe their value, on ſuch a conduct: for it is impoſſible to believe, that the boſom to which meanneſs, envy, uncharitableneſs, are no ſtrangers, can be a boſom calculated for friendſhip, for faith, or for a perſeverance in virtue, if unſecured from temptations.

I muſt beg leave to add, ſaid Lady Briſtow, to what you, Mrs. Milnham, have ſo good naturedly, and ſo juſtly offered in favour of this misjudging young woman, that her maternal tenderneſs, her maternal diſtreſs, unſpeakably mitigates the worſt errors of her conduct. I think I have the ſatisfaction to perceive in my good girl's aſpect, that her ſentiments and her mother's are correſpondent. I think I can take upon me to affirm, that her cenſure, her indignation, are confined to their proper object, the maſculine, the ungrateful, the barbarous author of the miſeries the poor Penelope now labours under. Is there one favourable, one recommendatory circumſtance in Penelope's pathetic demand? Yes, thou unhappy one, while the mother is ſo abundantly alive in my own breaſt, I will relieve your's from its principal torture: your offſpring ſhall learn to reverence your virtues, and draw a pious veil over your infirmities; they ſhall be taught to diſtinguiſh between guilt and inexperience, between the abandoned and the deceived mind, and your misfortunes ſhall be their everlaſting ſecurity from every ſhadow of impropriety.

O, my moſt indulgent mother! replied Miſs Briſtow, is there no means within our reach of averting the evil that has not taken place? Penelope mentions, that her falſe friend is on the point only of uniting himſelf to another. Though her delicate ſenſibility, her refined affection, will not allow her to expoſtulate with him, or interrupt his intentions, might not a word in due ſeaſon bear ſtrong upon his heart? Might he not be awakened to the horror of his ſituation, on the verge of a double perjury, on the verge of the moſt unnatural baſeneſs? Suppoſe his children was to throw themſelves at his feet.

I own, returned Lady Briſtow, I have little hopes. The ſoul muſt be far gone in iniquity, before the idea of ſuch complicated guilt could be ſupported by it, though but for a moment. The humane experiment ſhall however be tried, and I congratulate myſelf on being ſo nearly related to the party from whence it will derive its origin. Cultivate, my child, with unabating induſtry, cultivate the ſweet ſuggeſtions of humanity, and remember that the blooming cheek is leſs

attractive, than the mild graces you are not a ſtranger to, and that it would be in vain to dreſs, or call yourſelf a female, if the marks of the ſavage were conſpicious, or the propenſity to prey upon your own helpleſs ſpecies, proclaimed you little other than a fiend.

So much for the Magdalen, ſaid Mrs. Lloyd; a pretty reflection, ladies, you will bring upon the ſociety, if you thus not only tolerate, but receive under your protection, every inſignificant penitent, that has ſpecioufneſs about her. You know I am one of the outrageouſly virtuous, and that ſhould your ridiculous feelings carry you the romantic lengths I already apprehend, it is impoſſible you ſhould imagine I will countenance this fallen ſiſter, this miſerable annuitant, and her brats, or ſuffer her to ſhelter herſelf from a *ſcowlery world*, in any houſe where I have the ſmalleſt intereſt.—Indeed, was ſhe a woman of faſhion, though her crimes were of the deepeſt, the moſt flagrant hue, I might ſafely declare myſelf her friend; the cuſtom of the age, and the duplicity of the laws, having totally changed the nature, the odium of adultery itſelf, except amongſt beings of Penelope's claſs; for adultery is now nothing more than a frolic, a ſpirited method of ſhaking off the yoke of propriety, and boldly claiming, or rather purchaſing, the privilege, to aggravate guilt, and ſin, unpuniſhed.

Notwithſtanding your ſarcaſtic manner of treating things, madam, ſaid Miſs Middleton, and notwithſtanding it is my fate to be the butt of ſeverity with this ſociety, I will aſk if this unexampled lenity may not be attended with very dangerous conſequences. Diſtinctions once pulled down, where ſhall the line be ſtruck? The vitious and virtuous muſt infallibly be confounded, and—

Miſs Middleton, ſaid Mrs. Stanley, mine is a friendly interruption; you are quite out of your depth, therefore what kind of figure you muſt make in the eye of Reaſon, in the eye of Benevolence, I leave you to judge. If you would give a favourable impreſſion of yourſelf, if to be conſidered in a valuable light is any part of your ambition, learn never to make a parade of acting properly. It is not by profeſſion, but by our conduct, that we evince our love, or claims, to chaſtity; the chaſte mind has no idea of officious merit; to voluntary principles, the very inſinuation deſtroys itſelf; nor is there in exiſtence ſo weak a creature, as to believe that ſhe, who demands applauſe for ſhunning what is vitious, is not conſcious of a ſelf-denial, more reproachful than I am able to expreſs. But we will, with the good leave of the aſſembly, quit the ſubject for the preſent, and proceed to the examination of other letters.

There is a refinement, a dignity of ſoul, ſaid Mrs. Lloyd, taking up the next letter, in this ruſtic Amelia, that I muſt confeſs I greatly admire: why, indeed, if the inclination wavers, or ſhould the friendſhip expire, are we to quarrel with a man becauſe his mind is changed? or ought he to treat us as an enemy, becauſe he feels himſelf unwilling to paſs his life in our company? Friendſhip is a permanent, a rational attachment, but if we are to withdraw it on every little foible, or accidental infirmity in its object, it muſt loſe both its name and nature.

I ſuppoſe I ſhall be again condemned, ſaid Miſs Middleton; but pray, ladies, is it not prepoſterous for a woman to whine after a fickle creature, and, when forſaken, deceived, and abuſed, aſk for the friendſhip of him, who has fallen from his integrity, and deſpiſes her love?

Why here alſo we diſſent, as you juſtly apprehend, ſaid Lady Briſtow, ſmiling; you are it ſeems for what never was, nor ever will be, a mind incapable of changing. You are, it is apparent, for the romance of affection, the extravagance of attachment; but ſuffer me to tell you, that all beyond friendſhip and reaſon, is unworthy humanity. The jumping from a window, the caſting off every proper and natural tye, in order to be united to the man you love, is a flight, not an affectionate impulſe; for would we chuſe to give thoſe we love a contemptible impreſſion of us? Would we hold forth an odious picture of our hearts to his contemplation, ſhew him that no reſtraint of modeſty, of timidity, of filial gratitude, or ſelf-regard, were ſufficient to keep us within the bounds of propriety, and

that

that we were moſt duely qualified for wives, by being a reproach to the bluſhing ſweetneſs of the virgin character?

But don't you forget, my good mamma, ſaid Miſs Briſtow, that friendſhip is totally out of faſhion? It is not whether the diſpoſition, or principles are amiable, but is the perſon graceful, the converſation lively, of him we make choice of for a huſband. In all the novels and romances, you find the concluſion immediately takes place on the union of the hero and heroine; nor are we encouraged to conſider mankind as fit companions for us, until it is become indifferent to them whether we like them or no. All that are ſuffered to approach us, are repreſented as entertaining either honourable or diſhonourable deſigns upon us; to behold us with the eye of friendly conſideration, is no part of the romantic creed, and one would ſuppoſe, we were ſent into the world for no better purpoſe than to create, and experience the miſchiefs of undue admiration.

For the honour of the ſex, however, my dear, returned Lady Briſtow, we find in the perſon of Amelia a rational young woman; a young woman ſuſceptible of tenderneſs, eſteem, and ſentimental approbation: the man of her choice was the man whoſe happineſs was moſt dear to her, whoſe friends ſhe could behold with cordiality, and whoſe ſatisfactions ſhe could ſhare, though excluded from an immediate claim to his perſon. I am ſorry ſuch a diſpoſition ſhould be ſo ſingular a one, as for him to have no conception of intruſting his ſecret to the boſom that ought to have determined for him; yet do not imagine I am an advocate for inconſtancy: the man's perſeverance in his engagements from a ſenſe of *falſe* honour, as his *love* was no more, intitles him to credit, intitles him to applauſe. The man could give no better proof of integrity, unleſs he had ventured to communicate the unpleaſing, and, under his circumſtances, dangerous truth, and caſt himſelf on his miſtreſs's generoſity.

It is pleaſant enough, ſaid Mrs. Lloyd, to behold a *too lovely* apoſtate, beſet by the lady's relations, and worried into a performance of his vows; the lady with exultation paraſding it to the altar, to receive authority, from which there is no appeal, except amongſt the ſpirited perſons of diſtinction, as I have already obſerved, to torment him, and make herſelf ridiculous *ſo long as they both ſhall live.*

I cannot help thinking, ſaid Mrs. Milnham, that if our ſex could once be brought to reaſon, firmneſs, candour, and propriety, that this world would be rendered a very decent place; but the folly, vanity, and narrowneſs, we madly diſplay on every occaſion, teach the maſculine ſpecies to treat us with the indignity we ſo frequently experience. If we will not give ourſelves conſequence, from whence ſhall we hope to derive it? or, when appearances are glaringly againſt us, ſhall we expect realities to be venerated? Were there half a dozen Amelias to be found, they would be ſufficient to reform the reſt, and maſculine ſuperiority would fall to the ground. Amelia ſhall receive a medal, as a token of our beſt favour and beſt approbation; and Amelia, contrary to our late reſolutions, if ſhe deſires it, ſhall be enrolled a member of The Benevolent Society; nor ſhall ſhe fail to have our opinion more at large on ſome future occaſion.

But what anſwer, ladies, ſaid Miſs Caroline Middleton, can you intend to give to the giddy Hebe's attack upon you? Will you ſuffer yourſelves to be laughed at with impunity? I wiſh you would permit me to ſpeak your ſentiments.

You have our permiſſion, returned Mrs. Milnham; but we cannot indulge you with an early inſertion, as we are limited to a very narrow ſpace in the Magazine, and have another letter of more conſequence, than idle raillery.

The too ſuſceptible Eliza is hereby invited as a viſitor to the ſociety: it is a misfortune to feel petulance, where ſhe would moſt wiſh to appear pleaſing, and to be troubleſome, from an exceſs of kindneſs, civility, and gratitude. Her caſe the Benevolent Society confeſs to be ſo extraordinary a one, as to require conſideration; but they are ſatisfied that, if her deſcription of her friends is a juſt one,

ſhe can have nothing to fear; benevolence is the ſame in every heart; and though it might be much more for their mutual happineſs, if they could abate their vivacity, or ſhe conquer her gravity, yet muſt they be incapable of withdrawing their friendſhip for involuntary foibles, or fail to diſtinguiſh between a wrangling inclination, and the weakneſs of a worn-out mind, or over-abundant gratitude. The rules of politeneſs, and the confidence peculiar to the boſom of propriety, are the only happy temperaments of exceſſive ſenſibility; the one teaching us at all times to treat our friends to their ſatisfaction, the other to ſet a juſt eſtimate upon ourſelves.

Properties of Light.

LIGHT undoubtedly conſiſts of inconceivably ſmall particles of matter of different magnitudes, which are emitted, or reflected, from every point in the ſurface of a luminous body in right lines, and in all directions, with an unparallelled velocity, and whoſe power, or intenſity, decreaſes, as the ſquares of the diſtance increaſe.

The divine wiſdom and providence appear, perhaps, in nothing ſo remarkable, as in the extreme ſubtilty of the particles of light: without this qualification, it could not have pervaded the pores of bodies, and ſo we could have had none of thoſe which we call diaphanous, or tranſparent, ſubſtances; and every thing, but the ſurface of a body, would have been concealed from the ſight of mankind. Again, the velocity of a body is always as the quantity of matter inverſely; and therefore, the ſmaller the body, the greater the velocity it is ſuſceptible of, from the ſame forces; whence it comes to paſs, that light is thus qualified to be tranſmitted through immenſe diſtances in a ſmall and inſenſible part of time; which thing was quite neceſſary, according to the preſent frame and ſtate of nature: but it was abſolutely expedient, that the particles of light ſhould be ſo exceedingly ſmall, that, when compounded with its velocity, it ſhould produce no ſenſible force, as it muſt otherwiſe have done, and which, therefore, could not have been borne by the tender and delicate texture of the ſeveral parts of vegetables and animal bodies. To give an example, the velocity of a particle of light is found to be at the rate of 897,600,000 feet per ſecond: ſuppoſe its matter to be one millionth part of a grain, then its force to ſtrike an object would be as $\frac{897,600,000}{100,0000}$ = 897,6 feet per ſecond for one grain: or it would ſtrike with the ſame force that one grain weight would do falling from half the height, viz. 448,8 feet; which we ſhould find to be very great, was the experiment to be made on the ſenſible coats of the eye.

Since the weight of bodies is proportional to the quantity of matter, it follows that, where the latter is diminiſhed indefinitely, the former will be ſo too; therefore the weight of light muſt be inſenſible to every ſo great a quantity of it. Dr. Boerhaave cauſed a globe of iron, twelve inches in diameter, to be heated red hot, and ſuſpended at the end of a very exact balance, and counterpoiſed by weights at the other end very nicely, and thus let it hang till all the particles of heat, or light, were eſcaped, when he found the equilibre of the balance no ways altered, which plainly proves the foregoing theſis.

That the particles of light have not only magnitude, but that in different degrees alſo, is another, and, perhaps, the moſt ſubtile diſcovery of the Newtonian philoſophy. The comparative terms of greater and leſſer, are now as applicable to the particles of light, as to any other bodies: this is abſolutely proved by the different refrangibility they are found to have in paſſing through a priſmatic glaſs, or water; for the power of the priſm detains the iſſuing particle, and draws it a little towards the ſurface; and ſince this power is the ſame, it would have the ſame effect on all the particles of light, if they were all of an equal magnitude, becauſe they have all an equal velocity. But ſince this effect is different among the particles, ſome being detained, and drawn aſide to a greater diſtance than others, it follows, they muſt be leſs in magnitude to become more ſubject to the influence of the

the attracting ſurface; in like manner as the electric effluvia will act upon and agitate very ſmall and light bodies much ſooner, and more eaſily, than they can move thoſe which are larger.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

THE BRITISH LEGISLATURE.

IN our laſt Magazine we gave the public an epitome of the Britiſh conſtitution from the Fool of Quality; in the preſent number we ſhall cloſe the article by Mr. Brooke's deſcription of the three eſtates aſſembled in parliament, for which we ſhall make no apology, as we think it well worth the peruſal of our readers.

The THREE ESTATES *in* PARLIAMENT.

WITH the king, lords, and commons, in parliament aſſembled, the people have depoſited their *legiſlative* or *abſolute power*, in truſt for their whole body; the ſaid king, lords, and commons, when ſo aſſembled, being the *great* repreſentative of the whole nation, as if all the people were then convened in one general aſſembly.

As the inſtitution, repeal, and amendment of laws, together with the redreſs of public grievances and offences, are not within the capacity of any of the three eſtates, diſtinct from the others, the frequent holding of parliaments is the vital food, without which the conſtitution cannot ſubſiſt.

The three eſtates originally, when aſſembled in parliament, ſat together conſulting in the open field. Accordingly, at Running-Mead, five hundred years ago, king John paſſed the great charter (as therein is expreſſed) by the advice of the lords ſpiritual and temporal, by the advice of ſeveral commoners (by name recited *et aliorum fidelium*) and of others his faithful people. And in the twenty-firſt clauſe of the ſaid charter, he covenants that, "For having the common council of the kingdom to aſſeſs aids, he will cauſe the lords ſpiritual and temporal to be ſummoned by his writs; and moreover that he will cauſe the principal commoners, or thoſe who held from him in chief, to be generally ſummoned to ſaid parliaments by his ſheriffs and bailiffs."

In the ſaid aſſemblies however, the concourſe became ſo great and diſorderly, and the conteſts frequently ſo high between the ſeveral eſtates, in aſſertion of their reſpective prerogatives and privileges; that they judged it more expedient to ſit apart, and ſeparately to exerciſe the offices of their reſpective departments.

As there is no man or ſet of men, no claſs or corporation, no village or city, throughout the kingdom, that is not virtually repreſented by the delegates in parliament, this *great body politic* or *repreſentative of the nation* conſiſts, like the body natural, of a head and ſeveral members, which, being endowed with different powers for the exerciſe of different offices, are yet connected by one main and common intereſt, and actuated by one life or ſpirit of public reaſon, called the laws.

In all ſteps of national import, the king is to be conducted by the direction of the parliament, his great national council; a council on whom it is equally incumbent to conſult for the king with whom they are connected, and for the people by whom they are delegated, and whom they repreſent. Thus the king is conſtitutionally to be guided by the ſenſe of his parliament; and the parliament alike is conſtitutionally to be guided by the general ſenſe of the people. The two eſtates in parliament are the conſtituents of the king, and the people, mediately or immediately, are the conſtituents of the two eſtates in parliament.

Now, while the three eſtates act diſtinctly, within their reſpective departments, they affect and are reciprocally affected by each other. This *action and reaction* produces that general and *ſyſtematic controul* which, like conſcience, pervades and ſuperintends the whole, checking and prohibiting evil from every part of the conſtitution. And from this confinement of every part to the rule of right reaſon, the great law of liberty to all ariſeth.

For inſtance, The king has the ſole prerogative of making war, &c. But then the means are in the hands of the people and their repreſentatives.

Again, To the king is committed the whole executive power. But then the miniſters of that power are accountable

countable to a tribunal, from which a criminal has no appeal or deliverance to look for.

Again, To the king is committed the cognizance of all cauſes. But ſhould his judges or juſticiaries pervert the rule of righteouſneſs, an inquiſition, impeachment, and trial impends, from whoſe judgment the judges cannot be exempted.

Again, The king hath a negative upon all bills, whereby his own prerogatives are guarded from invaſion. But ſhould he refuſe the royal aſſent to bills tending to the general good of the ſubject, the commons can alſo withhold their bills of aſſeſſment, or annex the rejected bills to their bill of aids; and they never failed to paſs in ſuch agreeable company.

Laſtly, To the king is committed the right of calling the two eſtates to parliament. But, ſhould he refuſe ſo to call them, ſuch a refuſal would be deemed *an abdication of the conſtitution*; and no one need to be told, at this day, *that an abdication of the conſtitution* is an abdication of the throne.

Thus, while the king acts in conſent with the parliament and his people, he is limitleſs, irreſiſtable, omnipotent upon earth; he is the free wielder of all the powers of a free and noble people, a king throned over all the kings of the children of men. But ſhould he attempt to break bounds, ſhould he caſt for independence; he finds himſelf hedged in and ſtraitened on every ſide; he finds himſelf abandoned by all his powers, and juſtly left to a ſtate of utter impotence and inaction.

Hence is imputed to the ſovereign head, in the conſtitution of Great Britain, the high and divine attribute, the king can do no wrong; for he is ſo circumſcribed from the poſſibility of tranſgreſſion, that *no wrong can be permitted to any king in the conſtitution.*

While the king is thus controuled by the lords and the commons; while the lords are thus controuled by the commons and the king; and while the commons are thus controuled by the other two eſtates, from attempting any thing to the prejudice of the general welfare; the three eſtates may be aptly compared to three pillars divided below at equidiſtant angles, but united and ſupported at top, merely by the bearing of each pillar againſt the others. Take but any one of theſe pillars away, and the other two muſt inevitably tumble. But while all act on each other, all are equally counteracted, and thereby affirm and eſtabliſh the general frame.

How deplorable then would it be ſhould this elaborate ſtructure of our happy conſtitution, within the ſhort period of a thouſand years hence, poſſibly in half the time, fall a prey to effeminacy, puſillanimity, venality, and ſeduction; like ſome ancient oak, the lord of the foreſt, to a pack of vile worms that lay gnawing at the root; or, like Ægypt, be contemptibly deſtroyed by *lice and locuſts.*

Should the morals of our conſtituents ever come to be debauched, *conſent*, which is *the ſalt of liberty*, would then be corrupted, and no ſalt might be found wherewith it could be ſeaſoned. Thoſe who are inwardly the ſervants of *ſin* muſt be outwardly the ſervants of *influence*. Each man would then be as the *Trojan horſe* of old, and carry the enemies of his country within his boſom. Our own appetites would then induce us to betray our own intereſts; and ſtate policy would ſeize us a *willing ſacrifice to our own perdition.*

Should it ever come to paſs that corruption, like a dark and low-hung miſt, ſhould ſpread from man to man, and cover theſe lands. Should a general diſſolution of manners prevail. Should vice be countenanced and communicated by the leaders of faſhion. Should it come to be propagated by miniſters among legiſlators, and by the legiſlators among their conſtituents. Should guilt lift up its head without fear of reproach, and avow itſelf in the face of the ſun, and laugh virtue out of countenance by force of numbers. Should public duty turn public ſtrumpet. Should ſhops come to be advertiſed, where men may diſpoſe of their honour and honeſty at ſo much per ell. Should public markets be opened for the purchaſe of conſciences, with an *ozey!* We bid moſt to thoſe who ſet themſelves, their truſts, and their country to ſale! If ſuch a day, I ſay, ſhould ever arrive, it will be doom's day, indeed, to the virtue, the liberty, and conſtitution of theſe kingdoms. It would be the

ſame

ſame to Great Britain, as it would happen to the univerſe, ſhould the laws of coheſion ceaſe to operate, and all the parts be diſſipated, whoſe orderly connection now forms the beauty and *commonwealth of nature*.—Want of ſanity in the materials, can never be ſupplied by any art in the building.—A conſtitution of *public freemen* can never conſiſt of *private proſtitutes*.

The State of the Jeſuits in Paraguay.

THE affairs of the Jeſuits have been ſo long the ſubject of converſation, and their ſuppoſed authority in Paraguay has been ſo often miſrepreſented, that we think it will prove an entertaining as well as inſtructive article to our readers, if we preſent them with a real ſtate of matters in that part of the world; this we are enabled to do from Father Charlevoix, who tells us, "that there are two Jeſuits in every reduction or town, the ſecond is almoſt always a miſſionary newly arrived from Europe, or a young prieſt, who has juſt finiſhed his ſtudies in the univerſity of Corduba. He, at once, acts as vicar under the pariſh prieſt, and learns to ſpeak the Indian language. It is even found requiſite to have a third prieſt; as, for example, when any epidemical ſickneſs rages in a town; a thing that often happens, and without which this republick would be twice more populous. On theſe occaſions, the reductions are no better than large hoſpitals; and two prieſts would never be able to viſit the ſick, adminiſter the ſacraments to them, and bury the dead. But, whatever the number of prieſts may be, there reigns among them the moſt perfect ſubordination. The pariſh prieſt is conſtantly the ſuperior; and, as he has always about him ſix children deſtined for the ſervice of the church, his houſe looks like a little convent, where every thing is done by ſound of bell. Himſelf, though eſtabliſhed in the king's name, depends, in all things, on the ſuperior of the miſſion, who is conſtantly employed in viſiting the pariſhes under his care; and on his provincial, whoſe viſits are likewiſe regular, ſo that Don Antonio de Ulloa has not ſaid too much, in repreſenting all theſe miſſionaries as compoſing one ſingle and well regulated family.

The fathers, on their ſide, repay theſe teſtimonies of eſteem and affection by a perpetual flow of more than paternal tenderneſs. "The moſt laborious part (ſays Don Antonio de Ulloa) of the duty belonging to the prieſts, is to viſit, perſonally, the chacaras or plantations of the Indians; and in this they are remarkably ſedulous, in order to prevent the ill conſequences of that ſlothful diſpoſition ſo natural to the Guaranis, who, were they not frequently rouſed and ſtimulated by the preſence of the prieſt, would abandon their work, or, at leaſt perform it in a very ſuperficial manner. He alſo attends at the public ſlaughter houſe, where, every day, they kill ſome of the cattle; large herds of which are kept for the public uſe by the Indians. The fleſh of theſe beaſts is dealt out by the prieſts, proportionable to the number of perſons each family conſiſts of; ſo that every one has a ſufficiency to ſupply the calls of nature, but nothing for waſte. He alſo viſits the ſick, to ſee that they want for nothing, and are attended with that care and tenderneſs their condition requires. Theſe charitable employments take up ſo great a part of the day, as often to leave him no time for aſſiſting the father coadjutor in the ſervices of the church."

The number of reductions is, at preſent, thirty, of which the thirteen neareſt to the Parana are within the dioceſe of the Aſſumption. They were within the government of Paraguay, till the year 1726, when, for reaſons I ſhall mention hereafter, Philip V. directed proviſionally, and till further orders, that they ſhould be under the juriſdiction of the governor of Rio de la Plata. Some time after this, the governors not only gave the Neophytes ſome uneaſineſs in regard to their tribute, but ſtrenuouſly ſolicited the king to increaſe it. But his majeſty, far from complying with their repreſentations, iſſued a decree, dated the 28th of December 1743, to forbid any addition to be made to it. He even declared, that he forgave the Neophytes the ſums they might then happen to owe to his treaſury; and gave orders to inform them, that it

it was to acknowledge their loyalty, and their important ſervices, he granted them this indulgence.

Theſe ſervices, which we ſhall likewiſe ſpeak of as occaſion offers, added to what the Spaniards are often expoſed to ſuffer from the unconquered or revolted Indians, are a proof, which, from day to day, becomes more glaring, that it was the intereſt of all the Europeans to treat the people of America in the ſame manner, in which the Jeſuits of Paraguay have treated them, though they have been often charged with it, and even perſecuted for it, as a capital crime. But what proves ſtill better, the inveteracy with which their deſigns have been traverſed, is, that while the Indians, under other religious and ſome ſecular prieſts, were exempt from paying tythes to their biſhops, the Jeſuits alone were attacked on that ſcore. An edict was even obtained, in 1694, by which they were ordered to pay them. But the chapter of the Aſſumption, having repreſented to the council, that no tythes had ever been required from the other Indians, though better able to pay them, the council voted, that it would be, perhaps, dangerous to inſiſt upon their compliance. In proceſs of time, however, ſome perſons were for having Don Joſeph Paralta, biſhop of Buenos Ayres, exact the tithes of the ſeventeen reductions within his dioceſe; but this prelate very prudently anſwered, that it was impoſſible for him to think of loading them with any ſuch burden, as long as he had ocular demonſtration of their being no way able to ſupport it.

It is not to be doubted, but that the interior government of the reductions depends chiefly upon the miſſionaries. The limited underſtanding of their Neophytes requires, that they ſhould enter into all their affairs, and direct them in their temporal as well as in their ſpiritual concerns. Every town, however, has the ſame officers of juſtice and of police with the Spaniſh towns; a corregidor, regidors, and alcades, all choſen by the Indians themſelves with the aſſiſtance of their miſſionaries; but afterwards confirmed by the ſupreme governor of the province. As, however, there is no laying any great ſtreſs on the capacity of theſe officers, they are not permitted to decide any thing of importance, and much leſs inflict any puniſhment, without the approbation of their paſtors. The puniſhments, after all, conſiſt in nothing but prayers, faſting, confinement, and ſometimes whipping; theſe Neophytes committing no faults that deſerve any ſeverer animadverſion. Before confinement, care is taken to make them ſenſible of their faults in the mildeſt manner; a taſk no way difficult, conſidering the goodneſs of their diſpoſition. Accordingly, not one of them has ever been known to prove refractory under it, or expreſs the leaſt reſentment againſt his judges. "Indeed the love and veneration, ſays Don Antonio Ulloa, the Indians pay their paſtors, are ſo great, that could they be guilty of enjoining an unjuſt puniſhment, the ſuffering party would impute it to his own demerits, being firmly perſuaded that the prieſts never do any thing without a ſufficient reaſon." To conclude, there is in every town a cacique, who is, as it were, the governor in chief; but he attends to little, but military affairs. He is, however, exempt from tribute, as is likewiſe his eldeſt ſon.

It has been judged requiſite to uſe the greateſt precautions, to hinder theſe new Chriſtians from having any correſpondence with the Spaniards; ſo that no Spaniards are permitted to enter their towns, but ſuch as wait on the biſhop and governor. The neceſſity of this precaution, beſides being proved by experience, muſt appear to any one who has the leaſt opportunity of conſidering the wide difference between theſe Neophytes, and thoſe in whoſe favour it has not been obſerved. The miſſionary fathers will not now allow, ſays Don Antonio de Ulloa, any of the inhabitants of Peru to converſe with their Indians, the decline of ſome of the latter, from their primitive happineſs and piety, being found to proceed entirely from too open an intercourſe between them and the latter.

Nay, their paſtors have, as yet, in a manner, hindered them from ſpeaking Spaniſh, barely teaching the children, in general, to read and write in that language; and thoſe alone are taught to read and write the Latin, who

who are deſtined to ſing in the churches; but, whatever they are applied to, they take it up in a ſurprizing manner. To hear them read theſe languages, one would imagine they underſtood them perfectly well; and as to writing them, they copy manuſcripts in them without a ſingle fault, and in a very fine hand. There is actually a very large one of their copying at Madrid, which would do honour to the beſt copiers of Europe, both in point of beauty and exactneſs. The motive which hindered the miſſionaries from going greater lengths with them, was, that they never left home, on any military expedition, or to carry on the king's works, without a miſſionary to ſerve them, not only as chaplain, but likewiſe as interpreter. Beſides, their manners could hardly eſcape corruption, were they to communicate with the Spaniards. Philip V. however, fearing that this reſerve might be interpreted to the diſadvantage of the Jeſuits, ordered, by his decree of the 20th of December 1743, that they ſhould be all taught to ſpeak Spaniſh. But, conſidering their great reluctance to learn this language, the execution of his majeſty's orders will, it is probable, be attended with very great difficulties.

We have already often obſerved, that theſe Indians are, by nature, of a very limited capacity, and underſtand nothing, but what immediately falls under the ſenſes. This dulneſs of apprehenſion appeared to the firſt miſſionaries, to fall little ſhort of downright ſtupidity; and they accordingly remained in ſuſpenſe for ſome time, whether it was proper to adminiſter to them any ſacrament, but that of baptiſm. But, being too wiſe to decide for themſelves in an affair of ſo much conſequence, they conſulted the biſhops of Peru aſſembled in council at Lima; and received for anſwer, that they ſhould be very cautious how they admitted them to the other ſacraments. It ſoon, however, plainly appeared, that the interior maſter, who gives underſtanding when he pleaſes to infants, communicated himſelf in a ſenſible manner to theſe new Chriſtians. And, perhaps, there never appeared a more convincing proof, that our holy religion is the only true one; ſince, at the ſame time that it implants in the heart the moſt noble and elevated ſentiments, it proportionably opens and improves the underſtanding.

They ſucceed, as it were by inſtinct, in all the arts, to which they are applied; but, then, they have been applied to ſuch only, as were thought requiſite to exempt them from the neceſſity of having recourſe to foreign aſſiſtance. As yet, they have not diſcovered any talent for invention; but they were ſoon obſerved to poſſeſs that of imitation in a ſovereign degree. It is enough, for example, to ſhew them a crucifix, a candleſtick, a cenſer; and give them materials for making others. They copy them ſo well, that it is no eaſy matter to diſtinguiſh their work from the pattern. They have been known to make, on bare inſpection, the moſt intricate organs; as alſo aſtronomical ſpheres, Turkey carpets, and other moſt curious manufactures. They engrave upon braſs, after giving it a due poliſh, all the figures traced before them. They have naturally a juſt air, and an uncommon taſte for muſick; and touch, as well as make, to admiration, all ſorts of muſical inſtruments. Father Cattaneo, whom I have already cited, aſſures us, that he has ſeen a child not more than twelve perform on the harp, with a ſure and eaſy hand, the moſt difficult anthems of Bologna. They have, beſides, a ſweet and ſonorous pipe, which, according to what I have already ſaid, is attributed to the waters of their rivers. Theſe uncommon talents for muſic engaged the miſſionaries to eſtabliſh choirs in all their churches; experience having ſhewn, that nothing contributes more to inſpire them with devotion; give them a ſtrong liking to divine ſervice; and make them more readily comprehend the inſtructions proper for them, which, for this purpoſe, have been all ſet to muſic.

This natural taſte for muſic was, likewiſe, of great ſervice in helping to people the firſt reductions. For the Jeſuits, having obſerved in their journeys by water, that, as ſoon as, to recreate themſelves in an innocent and holy manner, they began to ſing any ſpiritual canticle, crowds of Indians flocked to the banks, and ſeemed to take a particular liking to their muſic; they improved the opportunity

to explain to them the ſubject of their ſongs; when, as if the melody had changed their hearts, and rendered them ſuſceptible of the ſentiments, with which the fathers longed to inſpire them, they eaſily prevailed on the poor creatures to follow them; and gradually inſinuated into their hearts the moſt elevated ſentiments of religion: thus realizing, in theſe ſavage countries, what fable relates of Amphion and Orpheus.

Every reduction has two ſchools. In one, the children learn to read and write; in the other, to dance, ſing, and play upon all the inſtruments permitted to be uſed in divine ſervice, which they do, like the birds, as it were by inſtinct. Don Antonio de Ulloa ſays, that ſome of them are taught Latin, and learn it very well; but, I believe, all their knowledge of it conſiſts in reading and pronouncing it correctly. Father Cattaneo was ſurpriſed, at his arrival at Buenos Ayres, to ſee a young Neophyte aſcend the pulpit in the refectory of the college there, in order to read in meal time; but more ſo, to hear him read both the Latin and Spaniſh languages, as well as if he was perfectly well acquainted with both.

An Addreſs to the Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders of the County of Devon, preparatory to the General Meeting at Exeter *on* Thurſday *the 5th of* October, 1769. *By Dr.* Muſgrave, *Phyſician at* Plymouth.

Gentlemen,

THE ſheriffs having ſummoned a meeting of the county, in order to conſider of a petition for redreſs of grievances, I think it incumbent upon me, as a lover of my country in general, to lay before you a tranſaction, which, I apprehend, gives juſter grounds of complaint and apprehenſion than any thing hitherto made public. Having long had reaſon to imagine, that the nation has been cruelly and fatally injured in a way which they little ſuſpect, I have ardently wiſhed for the day, when my imperfect informations ſhould be ſuperſeded by evidence and certainty. That day, I flatter myſelf, is at laſt approaching, and that the ſpirit which now appears among the freeholders will bear down every obſtacle that may be thrown in the way of open and impartial enquiry.

I need not remind you, gentlemen, of the univerſal indignation and abhorrence, with which the conditions of the late peace were received by the independent part of the nation. Yet ſuch is the candid, unſuſpecting nature of Engliſhmen, that even thoſe who condemned the meaſure did not attribute it to any worſe motive, than an unmanly impatience under the burdens of the war, and a blind, headſtrong deſire to be relieved from them. They did not conceive, that perſons of high rank and unbounded wealth could be ſeduced by gold to betray the intereſts of their country, and ſurrender advantages, which the lives of ſo many heroes had been willingly ſacrificed to purchaſe. Such a ſuppoſition, unhappily for us, is at preſent far from incredible. The important ſecret was diſcloſed to me in the year 1764 during my reſidence at Paris. I will not trouble you with a detail of the intermediate ſteps I took in the affair, which however in proper time I ſhall moſt fully and readily diſcover. It is ſufficient to ſay that on the 10th of May 1765, by the direction of Dr. Blackſtone, I waited on Lord Halifax, then ſecretary of ſtate, and delivered to him an exact narrative of the intelligence I had received at Paris, with copies of four letters to and from Lord Hertford. The behaviour of Lord Halifax was polite, but evaſive. When I preſſed him in a ſecond interview to enquire into the truth of the charge, he objected to all public ſteps that might give an alarm, and aſked me whether I could point out to him any way of proſecuting the enquiry in ſecret, and whether in ſo doing there was any probability of his obtaining poſitive proof of the fact. I was not ſo much the dupe of his artifice, as to believe that he had any ſerious intention of following the clue I had given him, though his diſcourſe plainly pointed that way. It appeared by the ſequel that I had judged right. For having four days after given a direct and ſatisfactory anſwer to both his queſtions, he then put an end to my ſolicitations by a peremptory refuſal to take any ſteps whatever in the affair.

It is here neceſſary to explain what I mean

I mean by enquiring into the truth of the charge. In the ſummer of the year 1764 an overture had been made to Sir George Yonge, Mr. Fitzherbert, and ſeveral other members of parliament, in the name of the Chevalier D'Eon, importing that he, the chevalier, was ready to impeach three perſons, two of whom are peers and members of the privy council, of ſelling the peace to the French. Of this propoſal I was informed at different times by the two gentlemen above mentioned. Sir George Yonge in particular told me that he underſtood the charge could be ſupported by written as well as living evidence. The ſtep that I urged Lord Halifax to take was to ſend for the Chevalier D'Eon, to examine him upon the ſubject of this overture, to peruſe his papers, and then to proceed according to the proofs. In ſuch a caſe a more deciſive evidence than the Chevalier D'Eon could not be wiſhed for. He had himſelf conducted the negotiation on the part of the enemy, and was known to have in his poſſeſſion the diſpatches and papers of the Duke de Nivernois. This gentleman ſo qualified, and ſo diſpoſed to give light into the affair, did Lord Halifax refuſe to examine; whether from an apprehenſion that the charge would not be made out, or on the contrary that it would, I leave you, gentlemen, and every impartial reader, to judge.

It muſt not be underſtood, that I can myſelf ſupport a charge of corruption againſt the noble lords named in my informaton. My complaint is of a different nature, and againſt a different perſon. I conſider the refuſal of Lord Halifax as a wilful obſtruction of national juſtice, for which I wiſh to ſee him undergo a ſuitable puniſhment. Permit me to obſerve, gentlemen, that ſuch an obſtruction not only gives a temporary impunity to offenders, but it tends alſo to make that impunity perpetual, by deſtroying or weakening the proofs of their guilt. Evidence of all kinds is a very periſhable thing. Living witneſſes are expoſed to the chance of mortality, and written evidence to the not uncommon caſualty of fire. In the preſent caſe ſomething more than theſe ordinary accidents might with good reaſon be apprehended. It ſtands upon record that the Count de Guerchy had conſpired to aſſaſſinate the Chevalier D'Eon, neither has this charge hitherto been refuted or anſwered. This not ſucceeding, a band of ruffians was hired to kidnap that gentleman, and carry off his papers. Though this ſecond attempt failed, it does not follow that theſe important papers are ſtill ſecure. I was informed by Mr. Fitzherbert, ſo long ago as the 17th of May, 1765, that he had then intelligence of overtures making to the Chevalier D'Eon, the object of which was to get the papers out of his hands, in return, for a ſtipulated ſum of money. This account I communicated the following day to Lord Halifax, who ſtill perſiſted in expoſing theſe precious documents to ſo many complicated hazards. I ſay precious documents, becauſe if they ſhould be unfortunately loſt, the affair muſt be for ever involved in uncertainty; an uncertainty, gentlemen, which may be productive of infinite miſchiefs to the nation, and cannot tend to the advantage or ſatisfaction of any but the guilty.

Lord Halifax, in excuſe for his refuſal, will probably alledge, as he did to me, his perſuaſion that the charge was wholely groundleſs. I need not obſerve how miſplaced and frivolous ſuch an allegation is, when applied to juſtify a magiſtrate for not examining evidence. But I will ſuppoſe, for argument ſake, the perſons accuſed to be perfectly innocent: Is it not the intereſt and the wiſh of every innocent man to have his conduct ſcrutinized, while facts are recent, and truth of conſequence eaſy to be diſtinguiſhed from falſehood? Is there any tenderneſs in ſuffering a ſtain to remain upon their characters till it becomes difficult or even impoſſible to be wiped out? Will therefore theſe noble perſons, if their actions have been upright; will they, I ſay, thank Lord Halifax for depriving them of an early opportunity of eſtabliſhing their innocence? Will they not regret and execrate his caution, if the ſubſequent ſuppreſſion or deſtruction of the evidence ſhould concur with other circumſtances to fix on them the ſuſpicion of guilt? How will Lord Halifax excuſe himſelf to his ſovereign for ſuffering ſo atrocious a calumny to ſpread and

take root to the evident hazard of his royal reputation? And what amends will he make to the nation for the heart-burnings and jealouſies, which are the natural fruit of ſuch a procedure? Yet theſe, gentlemen, are the leaſt of the miſchiefs that may be apprehended from his behaviour upon the footing of his own plea.

I will venture however to aſſert, that, as far as hitherto appears, the weight of evidence and probability is on the contrary ſide. Now, ſuppoſing the charge to be true, there can be no need of long argument to convince you of the injury done to the nation, by ſuffering ſuch capital offenders to eſcape. For what is this but to defraud us of the only compenſation we can expect for the loſs of ſo many important territories; a loſs rendered ſtill more grievous by the indignity of paying a penſion, as we notoriouſly do, to the foreign miniſter who negotiated the ruinous bargain? Yet even theſe conſiderations are infinitely outweighed by the danger to which the whole nation muſt be expoſed from the continued operation of ſo much authority, influence, and favour, to their prejudice, and above all from the poſſibility that the ſupreme government of the kingdom may by the regency act devolve to a perſon directly and poſitively accuſed of high treaſon. Even the encouragement that ſuch an impunity muſt give to future treaſons, is enough to fill a thinking mind with the moſt painful apprehenſions. We live in an age, not greatly addicted to ſcruples, when the open avowal of domeſtic venality ſeems to lead men, by an eaſy gradation, to connexions equally mercenary with foreigners and enemies. How then can we expect ill-diſpoſed perſons to reſiſt a temptation of this ſort, when they find that treaſon may be detected, and proofs of it offered to a magiſtrate, without producing either puniſhment or enquiry? The conſequence of this may be our living to ſee a French party, as well as a court party, in parliament, which, ſhould it ever happen, no imagination can ſufficiently paint the calamitous and horrid ſtate to which our late glorious triumphs might finally be reduced. When I talk of a French party in parliament, I do not ſpeak a mere viſionary language unſupported by experience. The hiſtories of all ages inform us, that France, where other weapons have failed, has conſtantly had recourſe to the leſs alarming weapons of intrigue and corruption. And how effectual theſe have ſometimes been, we have a recent and tragical example in the total enſlaving Corſica.

I have been thus particular in enumerating the evils that may reſult from the refuſal of Lord Halifax, not from a deſire of aggravating that nobleman's offence, but merely to evince the neceſſity of a ſpeedy enquiry, while there is yet a chance of its not being wholely fruitleſs. Though the courſe of my narrative has unavoidably led me to accuſe his lordſhip, accuſation is not my object, but enquiry, which cannot be diſagreeable to any but thoſe to whom truth itſelf is diſagreeable. In purſuing this point I have hitherto been fruſtrated from the very circumſtance which ought to have inſured my ſucceſs, the immenſe importance of the queſtion. It has been apprehended, how juſtly I know not, that any magiſtrate who ſhould commence an enquiry, or any gentleman who ſhould openly move for it, would be deemed reſponſible for the truth of the charge, and ſubjected to ſevere penalties, if he could not make it good. This imagination, however, did not deter me, though ſingle and unprotected, from carrying my papers to the ſpeaker, to be laid before the late Houſe of Commons. The ſpeaker was pleaſed to juſtify my conduct, in allowing that the affair ought to be enquired into, but refuſed at the ſame time to be inſtrumental in promoting the enquiry himſelf. What then remained to be done? What, but to wait, though with reluctance and impatience, till a proper opportunity ſhould offer for appealing to the public at large, that is, till the accumulated errors of government ſhould awaken a ſpirit of enquiry too powerful to be reſiſted or eluded! That this ſpirit is now reviving, we have a ſufficient earneſt in the unanimous zeal you have ſhewn for the appointment of a county meeting. In ſuch a conjuncture to withhold from you ſo important a truth, would no longer be prudence, it would be to diſgrace my former conduct, it would ſhew that I had

had been actuated by ſome temporary motives, and not by a ſteady and uniform regard to national good. Indeed the declared purpoſe of your meeting is in itſelf a call upon every freeholder to diſcloſe whatever you are concerned to know. I obey this call without heſitation, ſubmitting the proſecution of the affair to your judgment, in full confidence that the reſult of your deliberations will do honour at the ſame time to your prudence, candor, and patriotiſm.

Plymouth, Aug. 12, 1769.

The Chevalier D'Eon's *Anſwer to Dr.* Muſgrave's *Letter.*

SIR,

YOU will permit me to believe that you never knew any more of me, than I have the honour of knowing of you; and if in your letter of the 12th of Auguſt you had not made a wrong uſe of my name, I ſhould not now find myſelf obliged to enter into a correſpondence with you.

You pretend that "in the ſummer of the year 1764, overtures were made in my name to ſeveral members of parliament, importing, that I was ready to impeach three perſons, two of whom were peers and members of the privy council, of having ſold the peace to the French." And you ſeem to found thereupon the evidence of a charge which you ſay you carried yourſelf to Lord Halifax.

I declare therefore here, ſir, that I never made, nor cauſed to be made, any ſuch overture, either in the winter or ſummer of the year 1764, nor at any other time. I am on one ſide, too faithful to the office I filled; and on the other, too zealous a friend to truth.

I confeſs you do not ſay it was I that made theſe overtures; but only that they were made in my name, particularly to Sir George Yonge, and Mr. Fitzherbert.

I aſſure you I do not know either of theſe gentlemen, and never authoriſed any perſon whatever to make in my name ſuch overtures, which the abhorrence alone I have for calumny, would make me deteſt.

I call upon you, therefore, ſir, to lay before the public the name of the audacious perſon who has made uſe of mine to cover his own odious offers. The gentlemen whom you have given as your witneſſes, cannot deny you this juſtification of their own veracity and your's.

Though I cannot but commend your integrity in citing your authors, yet it appears to me an act of the laſt imprudence, in an affair of ſo much weight, to build upon report for naming publicly a perſon of my character, without having previouſly conſulted him. If you had recollected the contradiction I gave in The St. James's Chronicle of October 25, 1766, No. 881, to an advertiſement in the ſame paper, No. 875, importing in ſubſtance what you alledge in your laſt letter, you had ſaved me the trouble of replying to you at this time. What muſt be the reſult? The public will have read greedily your letter; will have believed its contents, becauſe you appeal therein to my teſtimony: but what will they think now when your own intereſt, my honour and truth oblige me to deny all that you have advanced therein with reſpect to me?

It is the ſame with your pretence that "about the 17th of May, 1765, Mr. Fitzherbert told you, he knew that overtures had been made to me to ſell for a ſum of money the papers that were in my hands."

I have always flattered myſelf with being poſſeſſed of the eſteem and friendſhip of the Engliſh with whom I have lived. Who of them then in theſe ſentiments would have preſumed to have ſhewn ſufficient contempt for me to have made me ſuch an overture? The injury would have been the more ſenſibly felt by me, as the character of the perſon was more reſpectable.

I ſhall not follow you, ſir, either in all the ſteps you have thought it your duty to take, or in the arguments you make uſe of to ſupport them: theſe ſhew the orator, and thoſe, if they be well founded, prove the patriot.

But I here certify to you, on my word of honour, and in the face of the public, that I cannot be of any ſort of uſe to you; that I never entered into any treaty for the ſale of my papers, and never, either by myſelf or any agent authoriſed on my part, offered to make appear, that the peace had been ſold to France.

If Lord Halifax, or the ſpeaker, to whom

whom you ſay you addreſſed yourſelf, in order to call upon me as evidence with reſpect to the validity of your charge, had cauſed me to be cited, they would have perceived by my anſwers, that I am of opinion, that England rather gave money to France, than France to England, to conclude the laſt peace; and that the happineſs I had in concurring to the great work of peace has inſpired me with ſentiments of the juſteſt veneration for the Engliſh commiſſioners who had been employed in it, and with the moſt lively eſteem and ſincereſt admiration for the late Count de Viry, who in his attachment to the welfare of the two nations then at war, and thanks to his indefatigable zeal! had the glory of bringing that peace to a happy concluſion.

Judge now, ſir, with what ſolidity you can depend upon me to make your charge clear.

I am too well known in England to have been under any neceſſity of this reply, if the frankneſs of your letter had not appeared to me to merit my preventing you from taking any further ſteps, which could not but turn to your prejudice, in as much as they would be founded ſolely on falſe reports of my proceedings.

In order to enable you to be as prudent as patriotic, I ſign this letter, and therein give you my addreſs, that for the maintenance of your own veracity you may furniſh me with the means of convicting publicly thoſe ſlanderers who have dared to make uſe of my name, in a manner ſtill more repugnant to real facts, than the dignity with which I have ever ſupported my character.

I have the honour of being
Your moſt humble ſervant,
The Chevalier D'EON.

In Petty-France, Weſtminſter.

ON PREDESTINATION.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

SOME time ſince a gentleman of my acquaintance recommended to my ſerious reading Pietas Oxonienſis. Agreeable to his advice I read the book with attention, and declare the author almoſt perſuaded me to be a methodiſt. I pitied the ſix pious youths who were expelled the univerſity, and thought they deſerved a better fate. While I was meditating on theſe things, a clergyman, to whom I communicated my thoughts, deſired me to be very cautious in determining for or againſt any ſect or opinion. Read, ſays he, on both ſides the queſtion. Remember what Solomon obſerves, "He that is firſt in his own cauſe *ſeemeth* juſt, but his neighbour cometh and ſearcheth him." If you *then* doubt, apply to ſome ſober and diſcreet perſon, on whoſe judgment and veracity you can depend; if mankind would but follow this advice, probably there would not be ſo many ſectaries among us. Novelty moſt people are fond of, and the moſt abſurd opinions have had their admirers and followers. Many flouriſh for a ſeaſon, and then drop into oblivion. Saying this, he put into my hands Dr. Noel's anſwer to the above book. I read, admired, and was again a Church-of-England man. Some time after, Goliath ſlain appeared. Agreeable to my worthy clergyman's advice, I read the book, and was not a little diſtreſſed. The author of Pietas Oxonienſis, and Goliath ſlain, acquits himſelf (I acknowledge with the reviewers) as an able advocate in the cauſe he has undertaken to defend. Still he perſeveres in his opinion, predeſtination to damnation, and *once* a child of God, *always* a child of God. Mentioning this to my faithful Mentor, he delivered his opinion in the manner following.

Firſt, As to predeſtination to damnation. This, ſays he, is certainly contrary to the divine attribute of mercy, and *(if I am not miſtaken)* to revelation. The ſcripture declares, Gen. i. 27. "That God made man after his own image," and Cor. iii. 22. "The Lord ſaid, Behold the man is become *as one* of us, to know good and evil." Here is no room for predeſtination to damnation; no ſuch thought in thoſe early days. Let us proceed to later revelation. The apoſtle St. Peter declares, "That God is not willing *that any* ſhould periſh, but that *all* ſhould come to repentance and be ſaved. Can there be a ſtronger proof againſt this horrid doctrine? But let us likewiſe attend to what

what the ſcriptures *ſeem* to hint in favour of it, which have been often applied to this ſubject. The Lord added to the church daily *ſuch as ſhould be ſaved*, Acts ii. 47. This is a wrong tranſlation, the Greek is σωζομένους, *the ſaved*. The Lord added to the church *the ſaved*. Chriſtians are ſo ſtiled elſewhere. See Whitby, vol. i. p. 641.

Again. As many as were *ordained* to eternal life believed, Acts xiii. 48. Greek, τεταγμένοι, *diſpoſed*. This word τεταγμένος is uſed in ſcripture to ſignify a man not outwardly *ordained*, but inwardly *diſpoſed*. St. Paul went on foot to Aſſos, ὕτω γὰρ ἦν διατεταγμένος, for ſo he was *diſpoſed*. See Whitby and Hammond. Profane authors uſed the word in this ſenſe.

Again. Certain men who were before *ordained* to this condemnation. Jude 14. Greek, προγεγραμμένοι, *before written*, or *foretold*, that ungodly men ſhould ſuffer puniſhment due to their ſins.

Again. Whereunto alſo they *were appointed*. 1 Pet. ii. 7. The Greek ἔθεντο certainly ſignifies *appointed*. But to what? Not to *damnation*, but to ſtumble at that ſtone, that rock of offence, a crucified Saviour and his doctrine. Hear what the apoſtle ſays, "Behold I lay in Zion a chief corner-ſtone, elect, precious; he that believes on him ſhall not be confounded. But unto them which be *diſobedient* is made a ſtone of ſtumbling, and a rock of offence, even to them which ſtumble at *the word*——being *diſobedient*—— (again repeated) whereunto alſo they were *appointed*." They were before *diſobedient*, and as *ſuch appointed* to ſtumble at that rock of offence.

At preſent, I do not recollect any other texts of ſcripture, which *ſeem* to favour this doctrine of predeſtination to damnation.

Now, ſir, for a few words on *once* a child of God, *always* a child of God.

This aſſertion ſeems to be contrary to ſcripture. There are ſeveral perſons mentioned in the ſacred writings, who were for many years children of God, and fell from grace; yet afterwards were reſtored to mercy; which proves they were not *always* children of God. There are many likewiſe mentioned, who for many years were children of God, and died the reverſe. But not to dwell on theſe particulars, let us attend to what the apoſtle St. Paul ſays to the Corinthians. "Let him that thinketh he ſtandeth take heed leſt he fall." Does not this text ſhew there is danger of falling from grace? eſpecially as the ſame apoſtle aſſures us, Heb. x. 26. "If we *ſin wilfully*, after we have received the knowledge of the truth, there remaineth no more ſacrifice for ſin, but a certain fearful looking for of judgment and fiery indignation, which ſhall devour the adverſaries." Does not this prove we may ſin wilfully? He afterwards gives this advice, Heb. xii. 15. Looking diligently, leſt any of you *fail of the grace*, Greek, *fall from grace*, for as St. Peter (ii. 20.) writes it, "after they had eſcaped the pollutions of the world, through the knowledge of the Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt, they are again intangled therein and overcome; the latter end is worſe than the beginning. For it had been better for them not to have known the way of righteouſneſs, than after they have known it, to turn from the holy commandment delivered unto them. But it *happened* unto them according to the true proverb, The dog is turned to his own vomit again, and the ſow that is waſhed to the wallowing in the mire." *It happened*, does not this prove *it has been*, and conſequently *may be?* From ver. 18. 20. 21. it ſeems to be ſtrongly argued, that they who *were once* truely faithful, may *totally* fall away. Whitby, vol. ii. p. 747. Theſe, ſays my faithful Mentor, are my ſentiments *till better* informed. To which, *at preſent*, I ſubſcribe, and am, ſir, your obliged ſervant,

June 1, 1769. H. C.

On the Aſcenſion-Body, by the City Miniſter, *in Anſwer to the* Country Curate.——*A few more Lines to the* Country Curate, *concerning the Aſcenſion-Body of Chriſt.*

YOU appear to be a gentleman of ingenuity and candor; which has induced me to preſent you with the following remarks upon your remarks on my ſecond letter. You cite me as ſaying, "When Chriſt had quitted his perſonal converſe with his diſciples,

diſciples, and did actually aſcend into heaven, he had with him no natural, no terreſtrial body, but a ſpiritual and celeſtial one. And again, that one of the negative ideas I had formed of the reſurrection-body is, that it cannot be a body compoſed of fleſh and bones, of which I have aſſurance, becauſe neither fleſh nor blood can inherit the kingdom of God; which two paſſages you ſay, ſeem to you quite irreconcileable with the following one, viz. that Chriſt aſcended into heaven with a body that had neither fleſh and bones, or fleſh and blood, is a notion that is neither found in holy ſcripture, nor can be countenanced by it."——You will, in my reply, allow me to ſay, that if I have ſaid this, it never was in my idea, but aſſured I am, that I meant to ſay *a body that had either fleſh and bones*, and not *that had neither fleſh and bones*.——I have not the Magazine at hand, but am aſſured, that if it is ſo expreſſed, it is an error in the preſs, and which I did not obſerve, when I read the paſſage.

In one word, ſir, I apprehend that our Lord quitted the natural body as ſoon as he had aſcended out of the reach of his diſciples obſervance; for though he roſe with the ſame numerical body in which he ſuffered, yet it is no way needful to ſuppoſe he had any more occaſion for it, than during his intercourſe with his diſciples, and that the body he aſſumed, in his aſcenſion, muſt have been every way ſuited to a ſtate of the moſt pure, ſpiritual, extenſive, and everlaſting enjoyment. It never once poſſeſſed my thoughts, that Chriſt entered the heavenly world with natural fleſh and blood; I could as ſoon have admitted the groſs idea of a ſenſitive Turkiſh paradiſe. Whatever I may have ſaid of the ſubjection of Chriſt's body to his volitions, as ſoon as he aroſe from the dead; I am now of opinion, a ſpiritual, etherial, impaſſible, immortal body was provided for him, in his aſcenſion, when once removed from any further obſervance of his diſciples.——Enthuſiaſts may fancy the bleſſed Jeſus poſſeſſed of the very ſame identical body in which he ſuffered, and as having his wounds always open and bleeding! or *papiſts* may rave about his making ſuch an abſurd appearance; but there is neither any thing in reaſon nor in revelation to ſupport the wild opinion; ſince his body muſt be abſolutely indiviſible, ſpiritual, and celeſtial.—So of our reſurrection-body, it cannot be ſubject to any of the mechanical laws of this ſyſtem, it can have none of the appetites of hunger and thirſt, nor any of the paſſions of grief and ſorrow; for all tears ſhall be wiped away, and there will be no more crying, ſighing, nor anguiſh. Allow me, ſir, to lay before you ſome thoughts of C. Boſſuet, in his Contemplation of Nature. See vol. i. p. 73, 74.

When ſpeaking of the nervous fluid, this ingenious writer ſays, "The ſeat of the ſoul, the immediate organ of feeling and thought, can be no other than a compoſition of this vital fire. The *callous body*, which we ſee and feel, muſt therefore only be the caſe or covering of this etherial machine, which conſtitutes the real ſeat of the ſoul.

It may, indeed, be the *germ* of that ſpiritual and glorious body, which revelation oppoſes to the animal and vile.

The more or leſs durable impreſſions which the nerves and ſpirits produce on the little machine, and which are the origin of ſenſation, recollection, and memory, are the foundation of *perſonality*, and connect the preſent ſtate to the future.

The *reſurrection* then will only conſiſt in a prodigiouſly rapid infolding of this germ, which actually lies hid in this callous body.

Could not the author of nature, who preordained all beings from the beginning, who originally incloſed the plant in the ſeed, the butterfly in the caterpillar, future generations in preſent ones, comprize the ſpiritual body in the animal?

Revelation informs us, that he has done ſo; and the parable of the ſeed, is the moſt expreſſive and philoſophical emblem of this wonderful preordination.

The animal body has no other relation than with our earth. The germ of the *ſpiritual* body has relation with this earth, and has much more numerous and more immediate ones with the world we ſhall one day inhabit.

This germ may likewiſe contain

in it *new ſenſes*, which will diſcloſe themſelves at the ſame inſtant, and by multiplying, in an almoſt infinite degree, the relations of man to the univerſe, will aggrandize his ſphere, and render it equal to that of ſuperior intelligences."

A City Miniſter.

On the Aſcenſion-Body by T. G. *in Anſwer to the* Lay-Citizen.

THE meaning of words is arbitrary; and we may, if we pleaſe, and can do it intelligibly, alter them, as often as we alter our aſſociation of ideas; and we may, if we pleaſe, let it alone, and deny or affirm, in this latter caſe, according to our pleaſure, without being guilty of a real contradiction. To exemplify this: Our Saviour ſaid after his reſurrection, *Handle me and ſee, for a ſpirit hath not fleſh and bones as ye ſee me have.* St. Paul ſays, *Fleſh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God.* Here is a ſeeming contradiction in words, and the queſtion is, in what ſenſe theſe ſeemingly repugnant aſſertions are to be underſtood; which may be ſolved, by ſhewing in what two ſenſes the words fleſh and blood, when applied to a human body, may be, and in ſcripture are uſed; and this may be done by obſerving, that theſe words may either be ſo uſed, as to have a reference to a frail mortal body, that is ſubject to decay and diſſolution; or to a body, which, though organized after the ſame manner, compoſed of the ſame ſyſtem of corporeal parts, and conſiſting of the ſame matter, is yet diveſted of the qualities (I omit the word properties, as having, perhaps, partly been the occaſion of a miſtake) of gravitation, fermentation, corruption, putrefaction, and is no impediment to any ſpiritual operation or motion of the ſoul. May not our Saviour and St. Paul be hereby plainly acquitted of the charge of contradicting each other? Or is there any abſurdity in ſuppoſing the Almighty able to effect ſuch a change? And why a body ſo changed muſt abſolutely ceaſe to be fleſh and blood, and what abſurdity there can be in calling it ſuch, after the change, is above my comprehenſion. Sure I am, that if a human body be thus ſpiritualized, the human fleſh and blood, the matter of both being the ſame, muſt be ſpiritualized alſo: nor is it poſſible, upon this ſuppoſition, to ſpiritualize one and not the other. Who does not ſee, that the contrary ſuppoſition would imply an abſurdity and a contradiction? If a human body then may be ſpiritualized, and remain a body after the change; why may not human fleſh and blood be ſpiritualized, and after ſuch change remain fleſh and blood? But the lay-citizen chooſing rather to cut, than be at the pains of untying the knot, would fain perſuade himſelf and the world, that our Saviour's body was not changed till the inſtant of his aſcenſion. Hear more of this in his own words. "To conclude all. The queſtion, in what body did Chriſt aſcend? I cannot but conſider as in itſelf improper, the *bodily change* being, with me, *the aſcenſion*, and the *aſcenſion*, properly ſpeaking, nothing more than a refinement of body, to a degree that excludes all the unchanged from any farther communion with it." A very refined ſpeculation! I would be informed then, why a part only muſt be ſuppoſed to be changed and refined, and not the whole body? What part? Why this part rather than that, one part rather than another? Whether this refinement was not ſo great, as to exclude in fact every part of Chriſt's natural body, and ſubſtitute in its place ſuch an aerial body (equivocally called ethereal) not admitting the human touch, as may have been ſome time aſſumed by a ſpirit or phantom? Whether fleſh and blood may not be refined, and yet remain, in ſome ſenſe, fleſh and blood ſtill? be refined fleſh and blood, though not groſs fleſh and blood? Be this as it may, I think I may be well aſſured, that had not our Saviour's body been diveſted of certain qualities, he had not been ſo happy, with thoſe wounds in his hands, feet, and ſide, during his forty days abode on earth after his reſurrection, as he plainly appears to have been. And when I reflect upon the great goodneſs of the Almighty, and how far the ſecure and compleat happineſs of the creatures muſt depend upon *his* veracity, and *their* firm and ſtedfaſt truſt therein; I cannot but conceive, that the wounds in Chriſt's hands, feet and ſide, not only yet remain, but will remain a perpetual mark of God's veracity, and a viſible monument of his abſolute determination

termination to keep his word and promiſe, in all caſes, with his creatures, to all eternity. Thus literally has he *eſtabliſhed his truth in the heavens.* This way of conſidering the ſubject, makes it appear of very great importance, whereas, conſidered in the point of view *it is* ſo placed in by the lay-citizen, it muſt appear, as he himſelf allows, to be in itſelf of very little; therefore, ſay I, very unworthy of a capital place in a divine revelation.

T. G.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

WITH no ſmall attention I read the letter, p. 431. ſigned PHILANTHROPOS. I acknowledge, that he almoſt perſuaded me to give up my Chriſtian hero. But while I was wavering in opinion, whether Charles the Firſt was the beſt, or worſt of kings, whether he was a martyr, or a ———, I by chance took down Dr. Burton's (vice-provoſt of Eton) firſt volume of ſermons, and with pleaſure read his excellent diſcourſe on Chriſtian Loyalty, preached before the univerſity of Oxford, Jan. 30, 1743. If the character the doctor has given of the king is juſt, certainly he was (as Dr. N——l long ſince obſerved) the beſt of kings, eſpecially as he died a martyr for his religion. To prove this aſſertion, indulge me in giving the following extract from Dr. Burton's ſermon a place in your next Magazine. And permit me to write, that I am not in the leaſt aſhamed of my letter to Philanthropos, p. 293, ſince that amiable and learned divine, Dr. Burton, ſeems to be of the ſame opinion: and, I preſume, the doctor is as good an hiſtorian as Philanthropos. "Examples of fortitude, both active and paſſive, under the influence of this principle (religion) makes the brighteſt figure in hiſtory. But among all of this kind, eſpecially in the latter reſpect, I know not any more illuſtrious than that which we this day commemorate, —the example of the *royal martyr.* The portraiture of majeſty in diſtreſs, awed only by the fear of God, and ſupported by his grace, raiſed above itſelf, above the world, with a generous contempt of all temporal evils—exerciſed by the moſt ſevere trials, perfected through ſufferings, and by charity and patience more than conqueror. The portraiture of majeſty in theſe circumſtances preſents to the Chriſtian's eye the moſt noble idea of magnanimity and true greatneſs, far more glorious than all the envied honours of the moſt proſperous fortune, than all the pomp and grandeur of royalty, than all the celebrated triumphs of fortunate princes. We here behold the triumphs of the *chriſtian hero.* The fear of God, which is the beginning of true wiſdom, appears to have been the governing principle throughout his whole behaviour, &c. He had a true ſenſe of the beſt *reformed* religion, and was a member of the *church of England,* not upon prejudice, but the moſt rational conviction. To how good purpoſes he ſtudied, underſtood, and practiſed the principles of the beſt conſtituted church, he has given ſufficient evidence, both by *example* and *writings*; as he defended them by arguments *as* a divine, by his authority *as* a prince, and by his death as a *martyr.*

With regard to his religious and private moral character, no perſon of the age appears more unexceptionable and blameleſs. In this he has been ſpared by the *men* whoſe *mercies* were *cruel.* The few or vain attempts of his enemies to diſparage his reputation, are ſo many proofs in his favour.

With regard to his political conduct, the attempts to juſtify, or excuſe, all proceedings, would be as wrong as to cenſure and condemn all in groſs: both are the *effects* of prejudice: and no man, who has a juſt ſenſe of legal liberty, would commend or vindicate actions, which he ſhould be ſorry to ſee imitated. That there were irregularities, and unwarrantable meaſures in the courſe of public adminiſtrations, which gave occaſion to popular jealouſies and diſcontent, cannot be diſſembled; and is as notorious, as that all *grievances* complained of were *amply* redreſſed, beyond the expectation of *many*, and, in general, to the *ſatisfaction* of all *reaſonable* ſubjects." More is needleſs. Here I take leave of Philanthropos, and am, ſir, Your obliged ſervant,

Sept. 12, 1769. H. C.

Our

On RELIGIOUS IMPIETY.

From the Letters between Waller *and* St. Evremond.

LETTER VII.

THE ſtatue of the Cretan Jupiter was without ears; and the reaſon one of the ancient mythologiſts gives for it is, that the governor of the univerſe, whoſe care is over the whole, ſhould not be ſuppoſed to be particularly attentive to any individual. Had that mythologiſt lived in theſe times, and heard the prayers of our bigots, our enthuſiaſts, and fanatics, he might have aſſigned a much better reaſon for Jupiter's deafneſs. The father of gods and men, might he have ſaid, was ſo harraſſed by the latter with vain, ſelfiſh, impudent, abaſing, and abſurd addreſſes, that he ordered Mercury to convey to them his image without ears; thereby ſignifying how little they had to hope from their impertinent petitions.

It is obſervable, that God is never ſo much blaſphemed as when men are moſt religious. It is then that they ſo liberally inveſt him with their peculiar follies, paſſions, and prejudices. The creator of the univerſe muſt be of a party, a ſect, or faction. He muſt be particularly their God, or he is no God. His attributes and qualities muſt be ſuch as are moſt likely to ſerve their proper purpoſes: if their way be through heaps of ſlain, he muſt go before them. The blood of his creatures muſt be ſhed for his glory; and he who has declared that his delight is in mercy more than ſacrifice, is not allowed to be ſerved or gratified in his own way. The Scots fanatics, after the loſs of a battle, gave him a very warm reception. They remonſtrated with great ſpirit againſt his conduct towards the ſaints, and intimated, that whatever right he might have to their allegiance as the Lord, he was but a poor politician, and had very little idea of his own intereſt. "For our parts, ſaid they, it is but a ſmall thing for us to loſe our lands and inheritance; but for the Lord's flock to be leſſened, his glory ſet at nought, and his people trodden under foot; this ſhews a ſtrange negligence ſomewhere."

Prayers and addreſſes conceived in ſuch a ſpirit as this, ſurely approach very near blaſphemy; but it is true in religious as well as in ſocial life, that too much familiarity begets contempt. The Lord muſt not look for very much reſpect from thoſe with whom he vouchſafes to be ſo intimate.

The marquis of Halifax uſed to ſay, that the common people would not believe in God at all, unleſs they were permitted to believe wrong in him. I doubt not the truth of his obſervation; but I am of opinion, that there are ſome modes of faith worſe than infidelity, and that fanaticiſm is a more dangerous thing than irreligion.

A Comic Scene between King Charles *the Second, and a* Worceſterſhire *Baronet, from the foregoing publication.*

LETTER V.

I Was much pleaſed with a converſation, which I overheard a few days ago, between the king and an honeſt Worceſterſhire baronet, who was lately elected for a borough in that county. The good-natured man came up to take his ſeat among us, and, as he lived in the neighbourhood of the royal oak, he ſuppoſed that he could not pay a better compliment to his majeſty than by bringing him a branch of his old aſylum. Who is that antique (ſaid the king,) with a withered branch in his hand?—It is Sir Thomas ****, member for ****.

The King. Sir Thomas, I am glad to ſee you: I hope you can give a good account of our friends in Worceſterſhire.

Sir Thomas ****. I wiſh I could, pleaſe your majeſty; but there is a blackſmith's wife——

The King. No matter for her.—I enquired only after the health of your family.

Sir Thomas. Thank God! in good health——But this woman, pleaſe your majeſty——

The King. What of her?

Sir Thomas. —Has ſworn a child to your majeſty.

The King. I am glad of it——I do remember that I met a woman, when I went a wood-cutting with Farmer Penderell.

Sir Thomas. A roſy complexion, pleaſe your majeſty!

The King. No matter! What is become of the woman, and her child?—

Sir Thomas. She is very well taken care of, pleaſe your majeſty! The church-wardens are my tenants, and I ordered them to allow her an upper ſheet.

The King. Fye! Fye!

Sir Thomas. Pleaſe your majeſty, I was near loſing my election by it. Some of that pariſh were free men, and they ſaid that I, as a magiſtrate, ought to have ſent a warrant to your majeſty, to give a bond to the pariſh, or to pay ten pounds.

The King. Why did you not do your duty?

Sir Thomas. Becauſe, pleaſe your majeſty, I thought it my duty not to do it. Your majeſty has been at a great expence of late.

The King. True; very true, Sir Thomas! What is that branch in your hand? Some token, I ſuppoſe, by which you hold your lands—

Sir Thomas. No; it is ſomething by which your majeſty holds your lands —It is a branch of that bleſſed oak which preſerved your majeſty's precious life.

The King. This is a wooden compliment; but it is honeſt, and I thank you for it—you have wit, Sir Thomas; why do not we ſee you oftener at court?

Sir Thomas. I can do your majeſty much more ſervice in the country, by keeping up a ſpirit of loyalty and good will towards you amongſt my neighbours.

The King. And how do you manage that point?

Sir Thomas. I give them beef, and bid 'em fall to without the long grace of the roundheads. Then I give 'em ſtrong beer, and they cry God bleſs your majeſty.

The King. If that is the toaſt, Sir Thomas, you are the king; and, in truth, I think you govern with profound policy. Could I adopt the ſame meaſures, I ſhould have much leſs trouble; but there is no finding beef enough for that hungry circle which you ſee there.

Sir Thomas. God bleſs your majeſty! I have ten fat oxen in Worceſterſhire; and nine of them are heartily at your majeſty's ſervice.

This bountiful offer of the honeſt baronet's made the king laugh ſo violenty, that it put an end to the converſation. His majeſty told us with great good humour, what we had to expect, and added, that he hoped every member of the houſe would be as ready to give as Sir Thomas ****, that he might be able to find wine for the feaſt.—This is a meaſure which I will promote with all my power; for the king's neceſſities are truly deplorable. Conſidering his extreme poverty, his good humour is aſtoniſhing. I believe there never was a prince at the ſame time ſo pleaſant and ſo poor.

THE celebrated author of the letters ſigned Junius having, ſince our laſt, addreſſed the following letter to a noble duke, we have ſelected it, as one of the moſt remarkable productions of the month, for the entertainment of our readers.

To his Grace the Duke of ———.

My Lord,

YOU are ſo little accuſtomed to receive any marks of reſpect or eſteem from the public, that if, in the following lines, a compliment or expreſſion of applauſe ſhould eſcape me, I fear you would conſider it as a mockery of your eſtabliſhed character, and perhaps an inſult to your underſtanding. You have nice feelings, my lord, if we may judge from your reſentments. Cautious therefore of giving offence, where you have ſo little deſerved it, I ſhall leave the illuſtration of your virtues to other hands. Your friends have a privilege to play upon the eaſineſs of your temper, or poſſibly they are better acquainted with your good qualities than I am. You have done good by ſtealth. The reſt is upon record. You have ſtill left ample room for ſpeculation, when panegyric is exhauſted.

You are indeed a very conſiderable man. The higheſt rank; a ſplendid fortune; and a name, glorious till it was yours, were ſufficient to have ſupported you with meaner abilities than I think you poſſeſs. From the firſt you derived a conſtitutional claim to reſpect; from the ſecond, a natural extenſive authority;——the laſt created a partial expectation of hereditary virtues. The uſe you have made of

theſe

theſe uncommon advantages might have been more honourable to yourſelf, but could not be more inſtructive to mankind. We may trace it in the veneration of your country, the choice of your friends, and in the accompliſhment of every ſanguine hope, which the public might have conceived from the illuſtrious name of R——l.

The eminence of your ſtation gave you a commanding proſpect of your duty. The road, which led to honour, was open to your view. You could not loſe it by miſtake, and you had no temptation to depart from it by deſign. Compare the natural dignity and importance of the richeſt peer of England; the noble independance, which he might have maintained in parliament; and the real intereſt and reſpect, which he might have acquired, not only in parliament, but thro' the whole kingdom; compare theſe glorious diſtinctions with the ambition of holding a ſhare in government, the emoluments of a place, the ſale of a borough, or the purchaſe of a corporation, and though you may not regret the virtues, which create reſpect, you may ſee, with anguiſh, how much real importance and authority you have loſt. Conſider the character of an independent, virtuous duke of ——; imagine what he might be in this country, then reflect one moment upon what you are. If it be poſſible for me to withdraw my attention from the fact, I will tell you in theory what ſuch a man might be.

Conſcious of his own weight and importance, his conduct in parliament would be directed by nothing but the conſtitutional duty of a peer. He would conſider himſelf as a guardian of the laws. Willing to ſupport the juſt meaſures of government, but determined to obſerve the conduct of the miniſter with ſuſpicion, he would oppoſe the violence of faction with as much firmneſs, as the encroachments of prerogative. He would be as little capable of bargaining with the miniſter for places for himſelf or his dependants, as of deſcending to mix himſelf in the intrigues of oppoſition. Whenever an important queſtion called for his opinion in parliament, he would be heard by the moſt profligate miniſter, with deference and reſpect. His authority would either ſanctify, or diſgrace, the meaſures of government. The people would look up to him as to their protector, and a virtuous prince would have one honeſt man in his dominions, in whoſe integrity and judgment he might ſafely confide. If it ſhould be the will of providence to afflict him with a domeſtic misfortune, he would ſubmit to the ſtroke, with feeling, but not without dignity. He would conſider the people as his children, and receive a generous heart-felt conſolation, in the ſympathizing tears, and bleſſings of his country.

Your grace may probably diſcover ſomething more intelligible in the negative part of this illuſtrious character. The man I have deſcribed would never proſtitute his dignity in parliament by an indecent violence either in oppoſing or defending a miniſter. He would not at one moment rancouroufly perſecute, at another baſely cringe to the favourite of his S——n. After outraging the royal dignity with peremptory conditions, little ſhort of menace and hoſtility, he would never deſcend to the humility of ſoliciting an interview with the favourite, and of offering to recover, at any price, the honour of his friendſhip. Though deceived perhaps in his youth, he would not, through the courſe of a long life, have invariably choſen his friends from among the moſt profligate of mankind. His own honour would have forbidden him from mixing his private pleaſures or converſation with jockeys, gameſters, blaſphemers, gladiators, or buffoons. He would then have never felt, much leſs would he have ſubmitted to the humiliating diſhoneſt neceſſity, of engaging in the intereſts and intrigues of his dependants, of ſupplying their vices, or relieving their beggary, at the expence of his country. He would not have betrayed ſuch ignorance or ſuch contempt of the conſtitution, as openly to avow, in a court of juſtice, the purchaſe and ſale of a borough. He would not have thought it conſiſtent with his rank in the ſtate, or even with his perſonal importance, to be the little tyrant of a little corporation. He would never have been inſulted with virtues, which he had laboured to extinguiſh, nor ſuffered the diſgrace

of

of a mortifying defeat, which has made him ridiculous and contemptible, even to the few by whom he was not deteſted.—I reverence the afflictions of a good man—his ſorrows are ſacred. But how can we take part in the diſtreſſes of a man, whom we can neither love nor eſteem; or feel for a calamity, of which he himſelf is inſenſible? Where was the father's heart, when he could look for, or find an immediate conſolation for the loſs of an only ſon, in conſultations and bargains for a place at court, and even in the miſery of balloting at the India houſe!

Admitting then that you have miſtaken or deſerted thoſe honourable principles, which ought to have directed your conduct; admitting that you have as little claim to private affection as to public eſteem, let us ſee with what abilities, with what degree of judgement, you have carried your own ſyſtem into execution. A great man, in the ſucceſs and even in the magnitude of his crimes, finds a reſcue from contempt. Your grace is every way unfortunate. Yet I will not look back to thoſe ridiculous ſcenes, by which, in your earlier days, you thought it an honour to be diſtinguiſhed; the recorded ſtripes, the public infamy, your own ſufferings, or Mr. R——'s fortitude. Theſe events undoubtedly left an impreſſion, though not upon your mind. To *ſuch* a mind, it may perhaps be a pleaſure to reflect, that there is hardly a corner of any of his majeſty's kingdoms, except France, in which, at one time or other, your valuable life has not been in danger. Amiable man! We ſee and acknowledge the protection of providence, by which you have ſo often eſcaped the perſonal deteſtation of your fellow ſubjects, and are ſtill reſerved for the public juſtice of your country.

Your hiſtory begins to be important at that auſpicious period, at which you were deputed to repreſent the earl of Bute, at the court of Verſailles. It was an honourable office, and executed with the ſame ſpirit with which it was accepted. Your patrons wanted an ambaſſador, who would ſubmit to make conceſſions, without daring to inſiſt upon any honourable condition for his ſovereign. Their buſineſs required a man, who had as little feeling for his own dignity as for the welfare of his country; and they found him in the firſt rank of the nobility. Belleiſle, Goree, Guadalupe, St. Lucia, Martinique, the Fiſhery, and the Havanna, are glorious monuments of your grace's talents for negotiation. My lord, we are too well acquainted with your pecuniary character, to think it poſſible, that ſo many public ſacrifices ſhould have been made, without ſome private compenſations. Your conduct carries with it an interior evidence, beyond all the legal proofs of a court of juſtice. Even the callous pride of Lord Egremont was alarmed. He ſaw and felt his own diſhonour in correſponding with you; and there certainly was a moment, at which he meant to have reſiſted, had not a fatal lethargy prevailed over his faculties, and carried all ſenſe and memory away with it.

I will not pretend to ſpecify the ſecret terms on which you were invited to ſupport an adminiſtration, which Lord Bute pretended to leave in full poſſeſſion of their miniſterial authority, and perfectly maſters of themſelves. He was not of a temper to relinquiſh power, though he retired from employment. Stipulations were certainly made between your grace and him, and certainly violated. After two years ſubmiſſion, you thought you had collected a ſtrength ſufficient to controul his influence, and that it was your turn to be a tyrant, becauſe you had been a ſlave. When you found yourſelf miſtaken in your opinion of your gracious maſter's firmneſs, diſappointment got the better of all your humble diſcretion, and carried you to an exceſs of outrage to his perſon, as diſtant from true ſpirit, as from all decency and reſpect. After robbing him of the rights of a king, you would not permit him to preſerve the honour of a gentleman. It was then Lord Weymouth was nominated to Ireland, and diſpatched (we well remember with what indecent hurry) to plunder the treaſury of the firſt fruits of an employment which you well knew he was never to execute.

This ſudden declaration of war againſt the favourite might have given you a momentary merit with the public, if it had either been adopted upon principle,

principle, or maintained with reſolution. Without looking back to all your former ſervility, we need only obſerve your ſubſequent conduct, to ſee upon what motives you acted. Apparently united with Mr. Grenville, you waited until Lord Rockingham's feeble adminiſtration ſhould diſſolve in its own weakneſs. The moment their diſmiſſion was ſuſpected, the moment you perceived that another ſyſtem was adopted in the cloſet, you thought it no diſgrace to return to your former dependance, and ſolicit once more the friendſhip of Lord Bute. You begged an interview, at which he had ſpirit enough to treat you with contempt.

It would now be of little uſe to point out, by what a train of weak, injudicious meaſures, it became neceſſary, or was thought ſo, to call you back to a ſhare in the adminiſtration. The friends, whom you did not in the laſt inſtance deſert, were not of a character to add ſtrength or credit to government; and at that time your alliance with the duke of Grafton was, I preſume, hardly foreſeen. We muſt look for other ſtipulations to account for that ſudden reſolution of the cloſet, by which three of your dependants (whoſe characters, I think, cannot be leſs reſpected than they are) were advanced to offices, through which you might again controul the miniſter, and probably engroſs the whole direction of affairs.

The poſſeſſion of abſolute power is now once more within your reach. The meaſures you have taken to obtain and confirm it, are too groſs to eſcape the eyes of a diſcerning, judicious prince. His palace is beſieged; the lines of circumvallation are drawing round him; and unleſs he finds a reſource in his own activity, or in the attachment of the real friends of his family, the beſt of princes muſt ſubmit to the confinement of a ſtate priſoner, until your grace's death, or ſome leſs fortunate event, ſhall raiſe the ſiege. For the preſent you may ſafely reſume that ſtile of inſult and menace, which even a private gentleman cannot ſubmit to hear without being contemptible. Mr. Mackenzie's hiſtory is not yet forgotten, and you may find precedents enough of the mode in which an imperious ſubject may ſignify his pleaſure to his ſovereign. Where will this gracious monarch look for aſſiſtance, when the wretched G——n could forget his obligations to his maſter, and deſert him for a hollow alliance with *ſuch* a man as the duke of ——!

Let us conſider you then as arrived at the ſummit of worldly greatneſs; let us ſuppoſe that all your plans of avarice and ambition are accompliſhed, and your moſt ſanguine wiſhes gratified in the fear, as well as the hatred of the people; can age itſelf forget that you are now in the laſt act of life? Can grey hairs make folly venerable? And is there no period to be reſerved for meditation and retirement? For ſhame, my lord, let it not be recorded of you, that the lateſt moments of your life were dedicated to the ſame unworthy purſuits, the ſame buſy agitations, in which your youth and manhood were exhauſted. Conſider that, although you cannot diſgrace your former life, you are violating the character of age, and expoſing the impotent imbecility, after you have loſt the vigour of the paſſions.

Your friends will aſk, perhaps, whither ſhall this unhappy old man retire? Can he remain in the metropolis, where his life has been ſo often threatened, and his palace ſo often attacked? If he returns to W——n, ſcorn and mockery await him. He muſt create a ſolitude round his eſtate, if he would avoid the face of reproach and deriſion. At Plymouth his deſtruction would be more than probable; at Exeter, inevitable. No honeſt Engliſhman will ever forget his attachment, nor any honeſt Scotchman forgive his treachery to Lord Bute. At every town he enters he muſt change his liveries and his name. Whichever way he flies, the *hue and cry* of the country purſues him.

In another kingdom, the bleſſings of his adminiſtration have been more ſenſibly felt; his virtues better underſtood; or at worſt, they will not, for him alone, forget their hoſpitality.—As well might VERRES have returned to Sicily. You have twice eſcaped, my lord; beware of a third experiment. The indignation of a whole people, plundered, inſulted, and oppreſſed as they have been, will not always be diſappointed.

It is in vain therefore to ſhift the

ſcene.

ſcene. You can no more fly from your enemies than from yourſelf. Perſecuted abroad, you look into your own heart for conſolation, and find nothing but reproaches and deſpair. But, my lord, you may quit the field of buſineſs, though not the field of danger; and though you cannot be ſafe, you may ceaſe to be ridiculous. I fear you have liſtened too long to the advice of thoſe pernicious friends, with whoſe intereſts you have ſordidly united your own, and for whom you have ſacrificed every thing that ought to be dear to a man of honour. They are ſtill baſe enough to encourage the follies of your age, as they once did the vices of your youth. As little acquainted with the rules of decorum, as with the laws of morality, they will not ſuffer you to profit by experience, nor even to conſult the propriety of a bad character. Even now they tell you, that life is no more than a dramatic ſcene, in which the hero ſhould preſerve his conſiſtency to the laſt, and that as you lived without virtue, you ſhould die without repentance.

JUNIUS.

Such is Junius's attack upon the duke of ———. Our readers will now look on the oppoſite ſide of the queſtion, and ſee Junius himſelf attacked by a public character of much eminence.

To JUNIUS.

SIR, Cliſton, Sept. 14.

HAVING accidentally ſeen a *republication* of your letters, wherein you have been pleaſed to *aſſert*, that I had *ſold* the companions of my ſucceſs; I am again obliged to declare the ſaid aſſertion to be a moſt *infamous* and *malicious falſhood*; and I *again* call upon you to ſtand forth, avow yourſelf, and *prove* the charge. If you can make it out to the ſatisfaction of any one man in the kingdom, I will be content to be thought the worſt man in it; if you do not, what muſt the nation think of you? *Party* has nothing to do in this affair: you have made a perſonal attack upon my honour, defamed me by a moſt vile calumny, which might poſſibly have ſunk into oblivion, had not ſuch uncommon pains been taken to renew and perpetuate this ſcandal, chiefly becauſe it has been told in good language: for I give you full credit for your elegant diction, well-turned period, and Attic wit; but wit is oftentimes falſe, though it may appear brilliant; which is exactly the caſe of your *whole performance*. But, ſir, I am obliged in the moſt ſerious manner to accuſe you of being guilty of *falſities*. You have ſaid the thing that is *not*. To ſupport your ſtory, you have recourſe to the following irreſiſtible argument: "You *ſold* the companions of your victory, becauſe when the ſixteenth regiment was given to *you*, you was *ſilent*." The concluſion is inevitable. I believe that ſuch deep and acute reaſoning could only come from ſuch an extraordinary writer as *Junius*. But unfortunately for you, the *premiſes* as well as the *concluſion* are abſolutely *falſe*. Many applications have been made to the miniſtry on the ſubject of the Manilla ranſom ſince the time of my being colonel of that regiment. As I have for ſome years quitted London, I was obliged to have recourſe to the honourable Colonel Monſon and Sir Samuel Corniſh, to *negotiate* for me: In the laſt autumn I perſonally delivered a memorial to the earl of Shelburne at his ſeat in Wiltſhire. As you have told us of your importance, that you are a perſon of rank and fortune, and above a *common* bribe, you may in all probability be not *unknown* to his lordſhip, who can ſatisfy you of the truth of what I ſay. But I ſhall now take the liberty, ſir, to ſeize your battery, and turn it againſt yourſelf. If your puerile and tinſel logic could carry the leaſt weight or conviction with it, how muſt you ſtand affected by the *inevitable concluſion*, as you are pleaſed to term it? According to *Junius*, *ſilence* is *guilt*. In many of the public papers you have been called, in the moſt direct and offenſive terms, a *liar* and a *coward*. When did you reply to theſe foul accuſations? You have been quite *ſilent*; quite chopfallen: Therefore, *becauſe* you was *ſilent*, the nation has a right to pronounce you to be both a liar and a coward from your own argument: But, ſir, I will give you fairer play; will afford you an opportunity to wipe off the firſt appellation; by deſiring the proofs of your charge againſt me.

Produce

Produce them! To wipe off the laſt, produce *yourſelf*. People cannot bear any longer your *lion's ſkin*, and the deſpicable *impoſture* of the *old Roman name* which you have *affected*. For the future aſſume the name of ſome *modern* bravo and dark aſſaſſin: let your appellation have ſome affinity to your practice. But if I muſt *periſh*, *Junius*, let me *periſh* in the face of day; be for *once* a generous and open enemy. I allow that Gothic *appeals* to cold iron are no better proofs of a man's honeſty and veracity than hot iron and burning ploughſhares are of *female chaſtity*; but a ſoldier's honour is as delicate as a woman's; it muſt not be ſuſpected; you have dared to throw more than a ſuſpicion upon mine: you cannot but know the conſequences, which even the meekneſs of Chriſtianity would pardon me for, after the injury you have done me.

WILLIAM DRAPER.

To the above letter of Sir William Draper's, Junius replies as follows.

Hæret lateri lethalis arundo.

To Sir WILLIAM DRAPER, K. B.

SIR,

AFTER ſo long an interval, I did not expect to ſee the debate revived between us. My anſwer to your laſt letter ſhall be ſhort; for I write to you with reluctance, and I hope we ſhall now conclude our correſpondence for ever.

Had you been originally and without provocation attacked by an anonymous writer, you would have ſome right to demand his name. But in this cauſe you are a voluntier. You engaged in it with the unpremeditated gallantry of a ſoldier. You were content to ſet your name in oppoſition to a man, who would probably continue in concealment. You underſtood the terms upon which we were to correſpond, and gave at leaſt a tacit aſſent to them. After voluntarily attacking me under the character of Junius, what poſſible right have you to know me under any other? Will you forgive me if I inſinuate to you, that you foreſaw ſome honour in the apparent ſpirit of coming forward in perſon, and that you were not quite indifferent to the diſplay of your literary qualifications?

You cannot but know that the republication of my letters was no more than a catchpenny contrivance of a printer, in which it was impoſſible I ſhould be concerned, and for which I am no way anſwerable. At the ſame time I wiſh you to underſtand, that if I do not take the trouble of reprinting theſe papers, it is not from any fear of giving offence to Sir William Draper.

Your remarks upon a ſignature, adopted merely for diſtinction, are unworthy of notice; but when you tell me I have ſubmitted to be called a liar and a coward, I muſt aſk you, in my turn, whether you ſeriouſly think it any way incumbent upon me to take notice of the ſilly invectives of every ſimpleton, who writes in a newſpaper; and what opinion you would have conceived of my diſcretion, if I had ſuffered myſelf to be the dupe of ſo ſhallow an artifice?

Your appeal to the ſword, though conſiſtent enough with your late profeſſion, will neither prove your innocence, nor clear you from ſuſpicion.—Your complaints with regard to the Manilla ranſom were, for a conſiderable time, a diſtreſs to government. You were appointed (greatly out of your turn) to the command of a regiment, and *during that adminiſtration* we heard no more of Sir W. Draper. The facts, of which I ſpeak, may indeed be variouſly accounted for, but they are too notorious to be denied; and I think you might have learned at the univerſity, that a falſe concluſion is an error in argument, not a breach of veracity. Your ſolicitations, I doubt not, were renewed under *another* adminiſtration. Admitting the fact, I fear an indifferent perſon would only infer from it; that experience had made you acquainted with the benefits of complaining. Remember, ſir, that you have yourſelf confeſſed, that, *conſidering the critical ſituation of this country, the miniſtry are in the right to temporiſe with Spain.* This confeſſion reduces you to an unfortunate dilemma. By renewing your ſolicitations, you muſt either mean to force your country into a war at a moſt unſeaſonable juncture: or, having no view or expectation of that kind, that you look for nothing but a private compenſation to yourſelf.

As to me, it is by no means neceſſary that I ſhould be expoſed to the reſentment of the worſt and the moſt powerful men in this country, though

I may be indifferent about yours. Though *you* would fight, there are others who would aſſaſſinate.

But after all, ſir, where is the injury? You aſſure me that my logic is puerile and tinſel, that it carries not the leaſt weight or conviction, that my premiſes are falſe, and my concluſions abſurd. If this be a juſt deſcription of me, how is it poſſible for ſuch a writer to diſturb your peace of mind, or injure a character ſo well eſtabliſhed as yours? Take care, Sir William, how you indulge this unruly temper, leſt the world ſhould ſuſpect that conſcience has ſome ſhare in your reſentments. You have more to fear from the treachery of your own paſſions, than from any malevolence of mine.

I believe, ſir, you will never know me. A conſiderable time muſt certainly elapſe before we are perſonally acquainted. You need not however regret the delay, or ſuffer an apprehenſion that any length of time can reſtore you to the chriſtian meekneſs of your temper, and diſappoint your preſent indignation. If I underſtand your character, there is in your own breaſt a repoſitory, in which your reſentments may be ſafely laid up for future occaſions, and preſerved without the hazard of diminution. The *Odia in longum jaciens, quæ reconderet, auctaque promeret*, I thought had only belonged to the worſt character of antiquity. The text is in Tacitus;—you know beſt where to look for the commentary.

JUNIUS.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE late deciſion of the Middleſex election has occaſioned much party altercation. A defender of it, the author of The Caſe of the late election for the County of *Middleſex* conſidered, undertakes to prove, that expulſion from the Houſe of Commons creates an incapacity for re-election: and to this end quotes, from the Journals of the Houſe of Commons, the following words, "Reſolved, That Robert Walpole, Eſq; having been that ſeſſion of parliament expelled the houſe, *was and is* incapable of being elected a member to *ſerve* in this preſent parliament."

To this Junius, his antagoniſt, anſwers, 1ſt. That Mr. Wollaſton's caſe is a demonſtration that expulſion does not create an incapacity for re-election. This gentleman, ſays Junius, was expelled, re-elected, and admitted to *ſerve* in parliament.

Junius proceeds, and complains that this writer has unfairly quoted the reſolution of the Commons. The vote, ſays he, which declares Mr. Walpole's incapacity of being elected to *ſerve* in this preſent parliament, is thus expreſſed, "That Robert Walpole, Eſq; having been this ſeſſion of parliament committed a priſoner to the Tower, and expelled the houſe for a high breach of truſt in the execution of his office, and a notorious corruption when a ſecretary at war, *was and is* incapable of being elected a member to *ſerve* in this preſent parliament."

From hence, ſays Junius, no propoſition can be more evident to my underſtanding, than that the Houſe of Commons meant to declare, that Mr. Walpole's incapacity aroſe from the crimes he had committed, not from the puniſhment the houſe had annexed to them.

I readily agree with Junius, that Mr. Walpole's incapacity did not ariſe from his puniſhment: his incapacity and puniſhment being one and the ſame thing. But I cannot allow that his incapacity aroſe from his crimes. In my humble opinion the houſe, by this vote, intended to declare that Mr. Walpole's crimes appear to them ſo heinous, that they cannot, conſiſtently with honour and juſtice, permit him to *ſerve* in parliament, ſo long as it ſhall be in their power to prevent it: that is, ſo long as they ſhall be a Houſe of Commons.

That Mr. Walpole's incapacity did not ariſe from his expulſion, is evident from the caſe of Mr. Wooliaſton; and that it did not ariſe ſolely from his crimes, ſeems to me equally clear from the following conſideration. Had Mr. Walpole's crimes been the ſole cauſe of his incapacity to *ſerve* in parliament, its duration could not have been limited to the duration of the preſent parliament; it muſt have laſted as long as his crimes; but it is abſurd to ſuppoſe that a change of parliament could make a change in his guilt.

Again, allowing Mr. Walpole's crimes

crimes to have been as great as this houſe took them to be, he would nevertheleſs have *ſerved* in parliament, had not their conſent been wanting. From whence it is clear to me that Mr. Walpole's incapacity had two cauſes, the one was his guilt, the other was the determination of the houſe in conſequence of that guilt. It appears alſo, that Mr. Walpole was morally incapable of being elected to *ſerve* in parliament before his firſt expulſion, or even before his firſt election, he was ſo far incapable of being elected to *ſerve* in parliament, as he wanted that innocence, without which no man ought to be permitted to *ſerve* in parliament.

If the above reaſoning be juſt, it ſeems to follow that, by this vote, Mr. Walpole was not declared incapable of being *elected*, but he was declared incapable of being elected to *ſerve* in parliament; the houſe being determined to reject him as often as he ſhould be elected.

And that this houſe did actually diſtinguiſh between an incapacity of being elected a member to *ſerve* in parliament, and an incapacity of being elected, may be thus more fully proved.

If Mr. Walpole was not elected, it is certain that Mr. Taylor, the other candidate, was. But the houſe did not allow Mr. Taylor to take a ſeat in parliament, therefore it muſt have been their opinion that Mr. Walpole was elected; maugre their vote, that Mr. Walpole *was and is* incapable of being elected a member to *ſerve* in this parliament.

It follows from hence, that this vote was a ſecond expulſion, as well as a declaration that the houſe would expel Mr. Walpole as often as he ſhould be elected.

I will not affront the underſtanding of my reader by making inferences; this work I leave to him.

I am, your's, &c.

ΠΟΛΙΤΗΣ.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IT is an obſervation made by many political writers, that the people of this country are never ſo happy, as when they imagine themſelves on the brink of deſtruction. If a diſpaſſionate foreigner was to look over our prints for many months paſt, he would be aſtoniſhed to find us in a capacity of exiſting, after the numberleſs frightful pictures he muſt peruſe of our enormous taxes, our declining trade, and our party animoſities; he would ſcarcely ſuppoſe that the man, who ſtopped up a window to avoid the payment of a ſhilling to government, was nevertheleſs very ready to produce his guinea at a turtle-feaſt; it would be difficult to convince him, that the unhappy ſhopkeeper, who was actually undone by the decay of commerce, was, in the midſt of all his misfortunes, the maſter of a ſuperb country-houſe; and he would wonder to ſee thoſe very perſons offering forty years purchaſe, perhaps, for an eſtate, who were gravely declaiming, that property was utterly inſecure in this miſerable kingdom.

I am, ſir, an ancient man, have made the little fortune I poſſeſs by trade, and have lived in a remote corner of Devonſhire, ever ſince I diſengaged myſelf from buſineſs. My principal entertainment has long been the public prints, yet I muſt confeſs the melancholy colours in which they have for ſome time painted the ſituation of my country, has given me infinitely more concern than ſatisfaction. Nay, ſir, they lately alarmed me to ſuch a degree, that, trembling for my property in the funds, I came up to town about a week ago, to ſettle with my banker, and to take every ſhilling I was worth down with me in hard money to my own habitation. To this ſtep I was additionally induced by the letters of my old partner, with whom I ſtill kept up a correſpondence, and who frequently informed me, that poor England was on the verge of annihilation.

On my coming up to town, the firſt thing I did was to repair to the neighbourhood of the 'Change, the ſpot where I once reſided, and where my induſtrious friend had continued from the diſſolution of our partnerſhip. But, ſir, if I had not known the Exchange too well to be miſtaken, I ſhould have actually concluded that the coachman had carried me to the polite part of the town; every thing

wore an appearance not only of elegance, but of ſplendor; there was hardly a door undecorated with a couple of gilded lamps; and my friend's houſe, which, on my retreat to the country, had no other paſſage but the ſhop, was now metamorphoſed into a palace; the front was all ſtone-work, the hall of downright marble, the grand ſtair-caſe conſiſted of mahogany, and, mercy upon me! there was a ſingle picture over the chimney-piece, that coſt ſeven hundred pounds.

After ſtaring about me for ſome time, with no very well-bred portion of aſtoniſhment, I entered into a converſation with my old partner, on the lamentable ſtate of public affairs, obſerving, however, that it was rather ſtrange, in ſuch times of general diſtreſs, to find ſuch an appearance of general magnificence. He aſſented to the juſtice of my remark, yet perſiſted to aſſert, that trade was entirely ruined; that the prodigious weight of taxes rendered it impoſſible for Great Britain to carry on her commerce half a century longer; and that he was determined to trouble himſelf no longer with a buſineſs in which he ſeldom cleared above four thouſand pounds a year:—"On this account, continued he, I have ordered my ſon Jack from Italy, who is now making the tour of Europe; he may throw the weight upon any junior partner, who is able to come handſomely down; and paſs an occaſional ſeaſon with me at Bath, where I have purchaſed a houſe in the Circus that coſt me nine thouſand pounds."

If my ſurprize at firſt was viſible on hearing a tradeſman complain of diſtreſſes, while he was living with all the parade of a coronet, you may naturally imagine my aſtoniſhment was no way diminiſhed, when I heard him ſpeaking of four thouſand a year, as an object wholly below his conſideration. I remember the time, ſir, when he and I looked upon a quarter of the money, as a very capital ſaving between us in the courſe of a twelvemonth. But then, indeed, neither of us attempted to keep a chariot, nor treated with champaigne. We had a good ſubſtantial diſh on common days, and, perhaps, on Sunday, we threw in a gooſe or a bit of fiſh, together with an apple-pie, that we might do things as handſomely as our neighbours. Yet theſe were happy times, and we never once exclaimed at the decline of trade, nor thought our country tottering on the brink of deſtruction. However, ſince my friend has been enabled, by his ſucceſs in buſineſs, to rival men of rank in his expences, he has alſo become deſirous of apeing them in indolence: being now the maſter of a plentiful fortune, he deſpiſes the means by which it was acquired; trade is no longer worth following, becauſe it does not bring in the revenues of a ducal eſtate, and put it in a man's power to live like a ſovereign prince, who ſhould thank the goodneſs of Providence for putting it in his power to live like a private gentleman. In reality, ſir, though there never was a period in which calamity was ſo much talked of, I do not believe there ever was a period in which it was ſo little experienced by the people of this kingdom. If we are undone, we are the moſt ſplendidly ruined of any nation in the univerſe; and if our merchants are all beggars, there are not ſuch beggars in any other part of the globe. Though we are preſſed to the earth by the weight of taxation, we nevertheleſs find a ſufficiency to defray the charges of a *Ridotto al freſco*, a *Ball Paré*, or a *Stratford Jubilee*: the more extravagant the entertainment, the more crouded we always find the company; an amuſement is reckoned vulgar in proportion to its cheapneſs, and thoſe only are followed with any kind of avidity, at which the charges of a ſingle evening would afford a week's decent proviſion for a middling famliy.

Proſperity, ſir, is the general parent of inſolence; and people moſt commonly imagine that they are much worſe off than they ought to be, when they are actually more fortunate than they have any title to expect; I know, ſir, numbers at this moment with diſſatisfied faces on incomes of two thouſand pounds a year, who at their ſetting out into life, would have thought themſelves poſſeſſed of a little Mexico in a tenth part of the ſum; but increaſing in prodigality as they roſe in affluence, they found no end to their diſtreſſes; they never recollected, that

if

if a man with half a million was to exceed the limits of his revenue, he muſt neceſſarily be a beggar at laſt; on the contrary, they went on murmuring at their lot, without reflecting on their extravagance, and were conſtantly aggravating their difficulties, inſtead of ſenſibly thinking to remove them.

This, ſir, is univerſally the caſe at preſent with the people of England; we never were ſo rich, but we never were ſo extravagant. The landholder, while he talks of ruin, will demand double the rent of his property, and receive it; the trader, while he talks of ruin, outſparkles a man of the firſt faſhion at Almack's; and even the journeyman of a milleners ſhop will joſtle a lady in the ſideboxes, to whom he has poſſibly carried a pair of ruffles in the morning. Yet we are undone all this time. Our people of condition have not *quite* enough to gratify the vices that deſtroy their peace. Our merchants are obliged to think a little for the means of ſupporting that imitation which renders them contemptible; and the inferior members of the community, tho' equal to their betters in profligacy, are nevertheleſs unable to copy them in oſtentation. Such, ſir, are my ſentiments of our diſtreſſes, and ſuch, I dare ſay, are the ſentiments of thouſands, beſides, ſir,

Your conſtant reader,

SENEX.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

The Ode upon dedicating a Building and erecting a Statue to Shakeſpeare, *at* Stratford-upon-Avon.

By DAVID GARRICK, *Eſq;*

TO what bleſt genius of the iſle,
Shall Gratitude her tribute pay,
Decree the feſtive day,
Erect the ſtatue, and devote the pile?
Do not your ſympathetic hearts accord,
To own the "Boſom's Lord?"
'Tis he! 'tis he!—that demi-god!
Who Avon's flow'ry margin trod,
While ſportive Fancy round him flew,
Where Nature led him by the hand,
Inſtructed him in all ſhe knew,
And gave him abſolute command!
'Tis he! 'tis he!
"The god of our idolatry!"
To him the ſong, the edifice we raiſe,
He merits all our wonder, all our praiſe!
Yet ere impatient joy break forth,
In ſounds that lift the ſoul from earth;
And to our ſpell-bound-minds impart
Some faint idea of his magic art;
Let aweful ſilence ſtill the air!
From the dark cloud, the hidden light
Burſts tenfold bright!
Prepare! prepare! prepare!
Now ſwell the choral ſong,
Roll the full tide of harmony along;
Let rapture ſweep the trembling ſtrings,
And Fame expanding all her wings,
With all her trumpet-tongues proclaim,
The lov'd, rever'd, immortal name!
Shakeſpeare! Shakeſpeare! Shakeſpeare!
Let th' inchanting ſound,
From Avon's ſhores rebound;
Thro' the air,
Let it bear, [round!
The precious freight the envious nations

CHORUS.

Swell the choral ſong,
Roll the tide of harmony along,
Let rapture ſweep the ſtrings,
Fame expand her wings,
With her trumpet-tongues proclaim,
The lov'd rever'd, immortal name!
Shakeſpeare! Shakeſpeare! Shakeſpeare!

AIR.

I.

Sweeteſt bard that ever ſung,
Nature's glory, Fancy's child;
Never ſure did witching tongue,
Warble forth ſuch wood-notes wild!

II.

Come each muſe, and ſiſter grace,
Loves and pleaſures hither come;
Well you know this happy place,
Avon's banks were once your home.

III.

Bring the laurel, bring the flow'rs,
Songs of triumph to him raiſe;
He united all your pow'rs,
All uniting, ſing his praiſe!
Tho' Philip's fam'd unconquer'd ſon,
Had ev'ry blood-ſtain'd laurel won;
He ſigh'd—that his creative word,
(Like that which rules the ſkies,)
Could not bid other nations riſe,
To glut his yet unſated ſword:
But when our Shakeſpeare's matchleſs pen,
Like Alexander's ſword, had done with men;
He heav'd no ſigh, he made no moan,
Not limited to human kind,
He fired his wonder-teeming mind,
Rais'd other worlds, and beings of his own!

AIR.

When nature, ſmiling, hail'd his birth,
To him unbounded pow'r was given;
The whirlwind's wing to ſweep the ſky,
"The frenzy-rolling eye,

To

To glance from heav'n to earth,
From earth to heav'n!"
O from his muſe of fire
Could but one ſpark be caught,
Then might theſe humble ſtrains aſpire,
To tell the wonders he has wrought.
To tell,—how ſitting on his magic throne,
Unaided and alone,
In dreadful ſtate,
The ſubject paſſions round him wait;
Who tho' unchain'd, and raging there,
He checks, inflames, or turns their mad career;
With that ſuperior ſkill,
Which winds the fiery ſteed at will,
He gives the aweful word—
And they, all foaming, trembling, own him for their lord.
With theſe his ſlaves he can controul,
Or charm the ſoul;
So realiz'd are all his golden dreams,
Of terror, pity, love, and grief,
Tho' conſcious that the viſion only ſeems,
The woe-ſtruck mind finds no relief:
Ingratitude would drop the tear,
Cold-blooded age take fire,
To ſee the thankleſs children of old Lear,
Spurn at their king, and ſire!
With his our reaſon too grows wild!
What nature had disjoin'd,
The poet's pow'r combin'd,
Madneſs and age, ingratitude and child.
Ye guilty, lawleſs tribe,
Eſcap'd from puniſhment, by art or bribe,
At Shakeſpeare's bar appear!
No bribing, ſhuffling there—
His genius, like a ruſhing flood,
Cannot be withſtood,
Out burſts the penitential tear!
The look appall'd, the crime reveals,
The marble-hearted monſter feels,
Whoſe hand is ſtain'd with blood.

SEMI-CHORUS.

When law is weak, and juſtice fails,
The poet holds the ſword and ſcales.

AIR.

Though crimes from death and torture fly,
The ſwifter muſe,
Their flight purſues,
Guilty mortals more than die!
They live indeed, but live to feel
The ſcourge and wheel,
"On the torture of the mind they lie:"
Should harraſs'd nature ſink to reſt,
The poet wakes the ſcorpion in the breaſt,
Guilty mortals more than die!
When our magician, more inſpir'd,
By charms, and ſpells, and incantations fir'd,
Exerts his moſt tremendous pow'r;
The thunder growls, the heavens low'r,
And to his darken'd throne repair,
The demons of the deep, and ſpirits of the air!
But ſoon theſe horrors paſs away,
Thro' ſtorms and night breaks forth the day:
He ſmiles,—they vaniſh into air!
The buſkin'd warriors diſappear!
Mute the trumpets, mute the drums,
The ſcene is chang'd—Thalia comes,
Leading the nymph Euphroſyne,
Goddeſs of joy and liberty!
She and her ſiſters, hand in hand,
Link'd to a num'rous frolick band,
With roſes and with myrtle crown'd,
O'er the green velvet lightly bound,
Circling the monarch of th' inchanted land!

AIR.

I.

Wild, frantick with pleaſure,
They trip it in meaſure,
To bring him their treaſure,
The treaſure of joy.

II.

How gay is the meaſure,
How ſweet is the pleaſure,
How great is the treaſure,
The treaſure of joy.

III.

Like roſes freſh blowing,
Their dimpled cheeks glowing,
His mind is o'erflowing;
A treaſure of joy!

IV.

His rapture perceiving,
They ſmile while they're giving,
He ſmiles at receiving,
A treaſure of joy.

With kindling cheeks, and ſparkling eyes,
Surrounded thus, the bard in tranſport dies;
The little loves, like bees,
Cluſt'ring and climbing up his knees,
His brows with roſes bind;
While Fancy, Wit, and Humour ſpread
Their wings, and hover round his head,
Impregnating his mind.
Which teeming ſoon, as ſoon brought forth,
Not a tiny ſpurious birth,
But out a mountain came,
A mountain of delight!
Laughter roar'd out to ſee the ſight,
And Falſtaff was his name!
With ſword and ſhield he, puffing, ſtrides,
The joyous revel rout
Receive him with a ſhout,
And modeſt Nature holds her ſides:
No ſing'le pow'r the deed had done,
But great and ſmall,
Wit, Fancy, Humour, Whim, and Jeſt,
The huge, miſhapen heap impreſs'd;
And lo——Sir John!
A compound of 'em all,
A comic world in one.

AIR.

A world where all pleaſures abound,
So fruitful the earth,
So quick to bring forth,
And the world too is wicked and round.
As the well-teeming earth,
With rivers and ſhow'rs,
Will ſcarcely bring forth
Her fruits and her flow'rs;

So

So Falſtaff will never decline;
Still fruitful and gay,
He moiſtens his clay,
And his rain and his rivers are wine;
Of the world he has all, but its care;
No load, but of fleſh, will he bear;
He laughs off his pack,
Takes a cup of old ſack,
And away with all ſorrow and care.
Like the rich rainbow's various dyes,
Whoſe circle ſweeps o'er earth and ſkies,
The heav'n-born muſe appears;
Now in the brighteſt colours gay,
Now quench'd in ſhow'rs, ſhe fades away,
Now blends her ſmiles and tears.
Sweet ſwan of Avon! ever may thy ſtream
Of tuneful numbers be the darling theme;
Not Thames himſelf, who in his ſilver courſe
Triumphant rolls along,
Britannia's riches and her force,
Shall more harmonious flow in ſong.
O had thoſe bards, who charm the liſt'ning ſhore
Of Cam and Iſis, tun'd their claſſic lays,
And from their full and precious ſtore,
Vouchſaf'd to fairy-haunted Avon praiſe!
(Like that kind bounteous hand *,
Which lately gave the raviſh'd eyes
Of Stratford ſwains
A rich command,
Of widen'd river, lengthen'd plains,
And opening ſkies.)
Nor Greek, nor Roman ſtreams would flow along,
More ſweetly clear, or more ſublimely ſtrong,
Nor thus a ſhepherd's feeble notes reveal,
At once the weakeſt numbers, and the warmeſt zeal.

A I R.

I.

Thou ſoft-flowing Avon, by thy ſilver ſtream,
Of things more than mortal, ſweet Shakeſpeare would dream,
The Fairies by moonlight dance round his green bed,
For hallow'd the turf is which pillow'd his head.

II.

The love-ſtricken maiden, the ſoft-ſighing ſwain,
Here rove without danger, and ſigh without pain;
The ſweet bud of beauty, no blight ſhall here dread,
For hallow'd the turf is which pillow'd his head.

III.

Here youth ſhall be fam'd, for their love, and their truth,
And chearful old age, feel the ſpirit of youth;
For the raptures of fancy here poets ſhall tread,
For hallow'd the turf is that pillow'd his head.

IV.

Flow on, ſilver Avon, in ſong ever flow,
Be the ſwans on thy boſom ſtill whiter than ſnow,
Ever full be thy ſtream, like his fame may it ſpread,
And the turf ever hallow'd which pillow'd his head.
Tho' bards with envy-aching eyes,
Behold a tow'ring eagle riſe,
And would his flight retard;
Yet each to Shakeſpeare's genius bows,
Each weaves a garland for his brows,
To crown the heaven-diſtinguiſh'd bard.
Nature had form'd him on her nobleſt plan,
And to the genius join'd the feeling man.
What tho' with more than mortal art,
Like Neptune, he directs the ſtorm,
Lets looſe like winds the paſſions of the heart,
To wreck the human form;
Tho' from his mind ruſh forth, the demons to deſtroy,
His heart ne'er knew but love, and gentleneſs, and joy.

A I R.

More gentle than the ſouthern gale,
Which ſoftly fans the bloſſom'd vale,
And gathers on its balmy wing,
The fragrant treaſures of the ſpring,
Breathing delight on all it meets,
"And giving, as it ſteals, the ſweets."
Look down bleſt ſpirit from above,
With all thy wonted gentleneſs and love;
And as the wonders of thy pen,
By heav'n inſpir'd,
To virtue fir'd,
The charm'd, aſtoniſh'd, ſons of men!
With no reproach, even now thou view'ſt thy work.
To nature ſacred as to truth,
Where no alluring miſchiefs lurk,
To taint the mind of youth.
Still to thy native ſpot thy ſmiles extend,
And as thou gav'ſt it fame, that fame defend;
And may no ſacrilegious hand
Near Avon's banks be found,
To dare to parcel out the land,
And limit Shakeſpeare's hallow'd ground †;
For ages free, ſtill be it unconfin'd,
As broad, and general as thy boundleſs mind.
Can Britiſh gratitude delay,
To him the glory of this iſle,
To give the feſtive day
The ſong, the ſtatue, and devoted pile?
To him the firſt of poets, beſt of men?
"We ne'er ſhall look upon his like again!"

D U E T.

Shall the hero laurels gain,
For ravag'd fields, and thouſands ſlain?

* *The d— of D—, with the concurrence of Mr. P—y, moſt generouſly ordered a great number of trees to be cut down, to open the river Avon for the Jubilee.*

† *This alludes to a deſign of incloſing a large common field at Stratford.*

And

And ſhall his brows no laurels bind,
Who charms to virtue human kind?

CHORUS.

We will—his brows with laurel bind,
Who charms to virtue human kind:
Raiſe the pile, the ſtatue raiſe,
Sing immortal Shakeſpeare's praiſe!
The ſong will ceaſe, the ſtone decay,
But his name,
And undiminiſh'd fame,
Shall never, never paſs away.

On the SNOW DROP.

AS when ſome beauteous nymph with virgin ſhame [pear:
Droops her fair head; ſo does this flower ap-
Pure as that ſnow from whence it takes its name,
Emblem of all that's amiable and dear.
Firſt of all flowers it hails the opening ſpring,
Braves the rude blaſt, nor fears the inclement ſky.
Tho' ſimply neat, it may be ſaid to bring
A train of beauteous colours ere it die.

May 26. VERIS AMATOR.

ODE *to* PYRRHA *from* HORACE.

I.

SAY, Pyrrha, what enraptur'd boy,
On yonder roſy couch reclin'd,
Thy charms now preſſes to enjoy,
Profuſe of odours to the wind?

II.

Tell me the youth, at whoſe deſire
Your beauteous auburn locks you braid;
For whom in ſimply neat attire
You act the fond complying maid?

III.

Ah! treacherous, he ſhall ſoon perceive
Your ſlighted vows and cold diſdain:
The winds riſe high, the billows heave:
He ſeeks for azure ſkies in vain.

IV.

The youth, who riffles all your charms,
Too ſoon ſhall ſee you with ſurprize
Expiring in another's arms,
And own the treachery of your eyes.

V.

For me the votive tablets ſhew,
Preſerv'd from ſhipwreck fate on ſhore,
To Venus' train I bid adieu,
And launch into the ſea no more.

C. D.

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

THE following poem, which is written by a noble lord of this country, now on a tour through the north, was lately preſented to the empreſs of Ruſſia at Peterſburg, and received moſt graciouſly. The annexed tranſlation I ſend you for the uſe of the unlearned, and doubt not but the article will prove entertaining to your readers.

I am, ſir, your conſtant correſpondent,

MUSAPHILUS.

RELINQUENDA SUNT PALATIA.

QUINQUE patet notis hiſtoria Ruſſica ſæclis,
Naſcens, diviſum, oppreſſum, victorifer, atque
Florilegum; quorum regalia ſceptra tenebant
Rourikus, Swotapolk, George, Ivan Waſile,
Petrus.
Permian, Livoniam, Caſan, vaſtamque Siberam, [ator
Vincerunt: magnus Petrus tandem ipſe creErigit exceſſum præclaris ædibus urbem.
Templa deauratis ſpiculant adaperta trophæis
Græcorum, juſſu revocantur principis aræ.
Cæperat ingentes audax ædificare carinas,
Vexillum toto volvens & in ordine Balto.
Petrehof advenimus denſis circumdata ſylvis,
Et ſpectat Finni ſpacium admirabile ponti,
Præbens Ruſſiano formoſa palatia Zaro.
Illic magnificæ exercent luſibus undæ.
Aut derepta cadit præceps ſpumoſa verago,
Altiſonans fractis furens cataracta cavernis.
Aut fons irruptis alte ſupereminet undis,
Pendet & in ſeſe, attollens ſine fine ruinas.
Colludunt reſonante diu Tritone canoro
Naides æquoreæ, Venus aurea, monſtraque multa
Collectas pellunt imo de gurgite fluctus.
Nunc aurata domus multis conſtructa columnis,
Accipit intrantes varios, regumque miniſtros
Mænia percuſſo reſplendent alta metallo
Commixtis ſpeculis laqueataque tecta refulgent.
Muſica grata ſonat votis Catharina ſecundis
Incedit lente, magnâ comitante catervâ
Nobilium: cælo radiantibus undique ſtellis
Luna ſuo fulgens tali majeſtate triumphat.
Cærulea vitta fuit, ſplendens adamantis & aſtrum
Pectora cælavit, bellique argenteus ordo
Veſtis, pendebant adamantina vincula collo.
Jam circumſtantes blando ſermone profatur,
Marmoreaſque manus ſupplex baſiare licebat.
Jamque expectatio oculis diadema ſequentes
Legati, proceres, melliflua verba parabant,
Turba puellarum gemmis ornata ſuperbis,
Et juvenes multo contextis veſtibus auro,
Concutiunt nitidam pulſatis pedibus aulam.
Nobilis accedit, verbis dixitque benignis
In hanc picturam peregrinos vertite ocellos.
Albo picta parat ſedens Catharina cavallo
Tanquam homo, & eſt viridis cæſato corpore pannis.
Enſem fulmineum retinet ſua dextera, vultus
Aſpice purpureos, ſparſis in terga capillis.
Lumina nigra patent, ornat nigerrime frontem
Alte ſupercilium, roſeo ſuffuſa colore eſt.
Proſpera Ruſſianis oriuntur tempora regnis
Longaque ſit dominæ felix fortuna benignæ.
Finierat primus.
Muſarum Lepidis fragrantia labra camænis
Plaudite concepto! & tu mihi carus Apollo,
Adnue! magnum opus eſt tantum eccinisſe monarcham.

St. Peterſburg, decimo ſexto Julii, 1769.

SEQUEL

SEQUEL *to the foregoing.*

NUNC repeto curſum, faveat *Ruſſanus Apollo!*
Et vos Plerides! metam properabimus unam.
Hic Catharina immortali jubente, Draconis
Horrendæ leges ſitibundæ ſanguinis, abſunt.
Anglia nec ſequitur nunc Scythica jura Zamolxin,
Nec cuſtos vitæ ſedet Rhadamanthus & orbus,
Aſtuto vapidam ſervans ſub pectore vulpem,
Lectus ob hoc judex, nec certe tempore noſtro,
Accepto ſolido rapiuntur carcere cives.
Nemo perperſus crudeli morte piavit
Dedecus illatum, perjuræ victima linguæ.
Hæc tamen ad noſtras ſanguinea facta camænas
Non bene conveniunt; ſuaviſſima munera gaudent
Muſas, nunc *Scarzei* referabo miracula *Scelii.*
Splendida templa patent, regalis pompa triumphat,
Totus odoratâ Thalamus reſplendet in ambrâ:
Aulaque diffuſo radiat ſpectantibus auro.
Horta laborantis reſpondet proxima curæ.
Tendet in imo curſus, ſubitoque revenit in alto.
Volvitur in præceps iterum, iterumque reſurgit.
Impetus exoritur, magnis operata ruinis,
Proruit & lato ſonitu, lapſuque propinquo.
Deficitatque halitus, clauduntur lumina nocte,
Et gelidus motu convulſio corripit artus.
Quinque per excelſas rapide petit æthera montes,
Quinque per infernas decurrit machina valles.
Attoniti, cæci, terram ſuperamus & undam;
Perque nemus, thalamoſque volatica membra vehuntur.
Carmina raptim Petroburgiæ ſcripta,
Die 7mo Auguſti, 1769.

TRANSLATION.

THE Ruſſian hiſtory contains five remarkable periods; we hear of its being founded by Rourik, divided in the reign of Swolapolk, oppreſſed in that of George, triumphant in that of Ivan Waſile, and flouriſhing in that of Peter; theſe emperors conquered the province of Permian, Livonia, Caſan, and the vaſt Siberia. Peter the Great may be conſidered as a creator, he cauſed this beautiful city to be built; the Grecian churches glitter with gilded ornaments. Arts and ſciences were recalled by this prince, who begun to build a fleet of large ſhips, and to roll his flag over the Baltic ſea.

We went to Peterhof, which is an imperial palace, ſurrounded with woods, and commands a fine proſpect on the Finnic Gulph; here the waters play moſt magnificently, the foaming whirlpool drawn downwards, by art falls headlong, the loud-ſounding cataract rages from its burſted caverns, the fountains riſe aloft with their bounding waters, they hang on themſelves, and produce an endleſs chaos, a golden Venus, and water Nymphs play together with the noiſy Tritons; various monſters ſpout up their collected waters from the deep; a ſuperb palace, built with many columns, receives the foreign miniſters and company; the walls hung with looking glaſs, caſt forth a bright reflection, and ſo do the well-wrought ceilings.

An agreeable muſic is heard; Catharine attended by a number of the nobility, advances; the refulgent moon alone triumphs in ſuch majeſty, when ſhe is ſurrounded by all the radiant ſtars of heaven. She wore a blue garter, a diamond planet glittered on her breaſt, her dreſs was ſilver, and adamantine chains hung down from her neck. She ſpoke to thoſe around in a gracious manner, and then it was permitted to kiſs her hand, the miniſters and nobles prepare their compliments, and follow the diadem with expectant eyes.

A company of young lords and ladies, dreſſed in jewels and rich clothes, performed the ball in this imperial apartment.

A nobleman approaches, and ſays to me, O ſtranger! turn your eyes on this picture, it repreſents the empreſs in a man's dreſs, ſitting on a white horſe; ſhe holds a ſword in her right hand, her countenance is charming, her hair flows in ringlets down her ſhoulders, her eyes and eye-brows are black, a lovely bloom is ſpread over her. Ruſſia is now happy, and may fortune long be proſperous to our empreſs. Here he ended his diſcourſe.

O ye lips of cæleſtial muſes, fragrant with elegant verſe, applaud this conceit! and do you, my dear Apollo, give your approbation! for it is no eaſy matter to ſing of ſo great a monarch.

SEQUEL.

I Have begun again the race; O Ruſſian Apollo, and ye muſes, favour me: let us haſten to the ſame end. By command of the immortal Catharine, the horrid laws of Draco, which thirſt after human blood, are aboliſhed, nor does England follow now the Scythian laws of Zamolxis, there is no blind Rhadamanthus, with a vapid fox's heart concealed in his cunning breaſt, and for that reaſon made a juſtice of; in our times no citizen can be hurried to priſon for a *ſhilling*, nor are innocent perſons put to a cruel death from falſe informers. Such bloody doings ſuit not the muſes, who delight in ſofter offerings, and I will tell them the wonders of *Saſcocello*, where ſplendid temples are erected, where royal pomp abounds, where a whole room is built with ſweet ſmelling amber, and where all the apartments glitter with gold. The adjacent gardens anſwer the expectation of their deſigner. A chariot ruſhes down, and ſoon riſes; it rolls to the bottom again headlong, and remounts directly; a violent impetus drives it

upwards and downwards, with ſudden falls and great noiſe. Five times it run rapidly over the lofty hills, and five times it deſcended into the deep vallies. The breath is taken away, the eye-ſight is obſcured, and a cold convulſion ſeizes all the body; aſtoniſhed and blind, we paſs over land and water, and our flying limbs are carried away into woods and rooms.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

THURSDAY, Aug. 24.

SIR John Lindſay received his commiſſion of commander in chief of the ſquadron deſtined for India; and yeſterday kiſſed his majeſty's hand, on occaſion of the above promotion.

TUESDAY, 29.

This day, at eleven o'clock, the electors of Weſtminſter, to the number of about ſeven thouſand, aſſembled in Weſtminſter-hall, to petition his majeſty for a redreſs of grievances. At twelve o'clock Sir Robert Bernard, Bart. was called to the chair, which was placed on the ſteps of the court of Common Pleas. It is not a little remarkable, that the chair for the chairman had been originally placed on the ſteps between the courts of Chancery and the King's Bench; but the electors not liking that ſituation deſired it might be placed on the ſteps of the court of Common Pleas, where, they ſaid, General Warrants were firſt condemned.

Robert Jones, Eſq; moved for the petition, and informed the aſſembly, that he had been choſen chairman of the committee appointed to draw one up. A petition was accordingly produced, and being read by Sir R. Bernard, was received with great applauſe. When the queſtion was put, whether they approved of that petition, it was carried unanimouſly, and the electors began immediately to ſign it.

The purport of the above petition was to requeſt that his majeſty would diſſolve the preſent parliament, and call a new one as ſpeedily as poſſible.

A few days ago the inhabitants of Guildford and Naphill ſet out armed to diſlodge the formidable gang of gypſies, highwaymen, and ſmugglers in Naphill-wood. Several of them having been forewarned fled, before the townſpeople reached the place. However, after a ſharp onſet, they took fourteen of them.

MONDAY, Sept. 4.

His excellency Sir Francis Bernard, Bart. arrived in town, from Boſton in New England.

The Rev. Mr. Whitefield embarked at Graveſend for Georgia.

Came on at Bedford the election of mayor of that corporation for the year enſuing, at which his grace the duke of Bedford attended as recorder of that borough. A queſtion was firſt propoſed in the corporation, whether any new freemen ſhould be admitted? which was carried in the affirmative by ſeventeen to eleven, againſt the duke of Bedford. After this reſolution the court proceeded to the choice of the mayor, when it was agreed that thoſe in oppoſition to his grace ſhould poll firſt, and accordingly they polled to the number of 456, when the duke's friends gave up the conteſt, after polling 25 only.

WEDNESDAY, 6.

The ballot came on at the Eaſt-India houſe, on the following queſtion, viz. "That this court doth approve the alterations propoſed by the Attorney-general, the hon. Mr. Yorke, and Mr. Sayer, in the ſuperintending commiſſion, and that a new commiſſion be made out accordingly," when the numbers were as follow: For the queſtion, 236; againſt it, 144; majority, 92.

Mr. Allen, father to the young man who was ſhot ſome time ago in a cow-houſe in St. George's Fields, delivered a petition to his majeſty at St. James's.

The jubilee at Stratford-upon-Avon, in honour of Shakeſpeare, began this day. See p. 451.

MONDAY, 11.

A very reſpectable meeting of the freeholders of Buckinghamſhire aſſembled at Ayleſbury, when the hon. Mr. Hampden was called to the chair. A petition, confined to the right of election, was read by Mr. Aubery, member for Wallingford, in which the whole aſſembly concurred with loud acclamations, and proceeded to ſign it immediately.

WEDNESDAY, 13.

The ballot came on at the Eaſt-India-Houſe on the following queſtion, viz. "That this court will give the officer of the crown commanding ſhips of the line, a ſhare in the deliberations and reſolutions of the company merely with regard to the two objects of making peace and declaring war when his majeſty's forces are employed;" when the numbers were as follow: Againſt the queſtion, 177; for it 95; majority 82.

A letter from Buxton in Derbyſhire ſays, that on this day they had one of the moſt terrible ſtorms of thunder and lightening ever remembered; the lightening pierced through the roof into the free-ſchool, where there are thirty boys on the foundation; two were inſtantly ſtruck dead, and the maſter and

and ſeveral ſcholars were much hurt; one in particular, brother to one of the lads who was killed, is not expected to recover.

THURSDAY, 14.

Two terrible fires broke out this morning, one at Mr. Hill's, ironmonger, the corner of Chriſtopher-court, St. Martin's-le-Grand; which conſumed that and three more, and damaged two others: the other happened at Meſſ. Buxton and Enderby's oil-warehouſe, Paul's Wharf, which ſoon conſumed the ſame, with the Fortune of War, a publick-houſe, and another dwelling-houſe in front. The flames then ſpread with amazing rapidity to a large timber-yard adjoining, where they deſtroyed a prodigious quantity of timber, together with two large lightermen on the river, and ſeveral houſes backward; the large ſugar-baker's houſe, the corner of the oppoſite wharf, was with the greateſt difficulty preſerved.

FRIDAY, 15.

A fire broke out at Mr. Franciſca Rocca's Italian warehouſe in the Haymarket.

SATURDAY, 16.

At a meeting of the freeholders of the county of Glouceſter, in conſequence of notice given by the ſheriff, a petition conformable to that of Middleſex was read; but the majority then preſent diſapproving the meaſure, haſtened the concluſion of the meeting, for fear it ſhould be carried by an increaſe of the aſſembly. The petition was however left at proper places for ſigning.

SUNDAY, 17.

This morning early the conſtable of the night for Caſtle-Baynard ward hearing a noiſe within the fence of the weſt end of St. Paul's cathedral, and calling ſeveral watchmen to his aſſiſtance, apprehended a Laſcar, who, upon being ſeized, immediately drew a knife and endeavoured to ſtab one of the men. It appeared, that the Laſcar had broke and defaced the ſtatue of Queen Anne, and the four other figures, repreſenting the four quarters of the world. Both the arms, with the globe and ſcepter, were broke off from the Queen's ſtatue, and every other figure had ſome damage done to them. The Laſcar had the globe in his hand when he was coming over the iron rails. He is ſaid to be a lunatic.

WEDNESDAY, 20.

Both houſes of parliament met at Weſtminſter, and were further prorogued to the 14th of November. The lords commiſſioners preſent, were, the Lord Chancellor, the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, and the Earl of Stormont.

General Paſcal Paoli arrived at Mr. Hutchinſon's, in Old Bond-ſtreet.

His grace the duke of Grafton was this day inveſted with the enſigns of the order of the garter, at St. James's.

THURSDAY, 21.

A general officer was arreſted in Piccadilly for two thouſand pounds. He told the bailiff, if he would go down with him to the Tilt-yard, he ſhould there find a friend, and would, on his not giving bail, go with him to a ſpunging-houſe. When they came to the Horſe Guards, the officer ſent for a ſerjeant and a file of muſqueteers to ſecure the bailiff, on a pretence that he had been inſulted by him, which they did, while the priſoner eſcaped. Adjutant-general Harvey has ordered the ſerjeant and his men cloſe priſoners to the Savoy: and as this military effort to elude juſtice has made ſome noiſe, and been taken particular notice of, the officer is ſaid to have ſurrendered himſelf.

FRIDAY, 22.

Was the anniverſary of their majeſties coronation, and was celebrated accordingly.

Meſſ. Vanſittart, Scraſton, and Ford, the three Eaſt Indian ſuperintendants, ſet out for Portſmouth, to embark for India.

TUESDAY, 26.

John Sawbridge, Eſq; elect for Langbourne ward, was ſworn in at a court of aldermen.

FRIDAY, 29.

Came on the election of a lord mayor for the year enſuing, when Sir Henry Bankes, who was next the chair (having incurred the diſpleaſure of the livery, in oppoſing their application to the preſent lord mayor for a common hall, to conſider of a petition to the throne) was rejected upon the ſhow of hands, and William Beckford, Eſq; who ſerved the office in the year 1762, and Barlow Trecothick, Eſq; were returned to the court of aldermen, for them to elect one. But a poll being demanded in behalf of Mr. Alderman Bankes, the ſame opened at four o'clock, and went on greatly in favour of the two gentlemen returned by the hall.

Some attempts had been made by the city officers to prevent this nomination, by quoting a by-law made in the reign of Henry VI, which enacted that no perſon who had ſerved the office of lord mayor, ſhould be obliged to ſerve again within ſeven years, but on ſearching for precedents, it appeared that in the year 1740 Sir John Barnard had been a ſecond time elected, within the term objected to, which totally overthrew the by-law. It is worthy of obſervation, that there ſhould appear on this occaſion, ſuch a combination among the city officers to miſlead the livery; a combination which ſeems the more flagrant, as they refuſed to communicate their objections, but the night before, to ſome gentlemen, who had applyed to them expreſly for that purpoſe.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

Extract of a Letter from Halifax, Nova Scotia, July 6, 1769.

"THE popiſh prieſt who was ordained at Quebec by a biſhop of the church of Rome, is now appointed by government as a miſſionary in this province, and has ob-

tained, by means of his good friends on your ſide of the water, a ſalary of 100l. ſterling ſettled upon him during life. He is very active in his profeſſion, celebrates maſs, and many perſons flock to confeſſion. He has already made many converts. As a convincing proof of his aſſiduity in office, ſeveral children, who were baptiſed by proteſtant miſſionaries, have been re-baptiſed into the holy church. If this prieſt is continued in his miſſion, we have reaſon to believe that he will, in a great meaſure, counteract what our miſſionaries of the church of England have been doing for many years paſt; and the 840l. *per ann.* which is now appropriated to the ſupport of our ſix miſſionaries in this province, might be better applied in paying off the provincial debt."

Boſton, New-England, July 27. We hear from Newport, that laſt Monday the ſloop Liberty, Capt. Reid, brought in there a brig and a ſloop belonging to Connecticut, that they had ſeized in the Sound, which, together with the imprudent behaviour of the captain and ſome of his people, ſo exaſperated a number of perſons there, that on Wedneſday they went on board the Liberty as ſhe lay at anchor in the harbour, cut her cables, and let her drift aſhore; they then ſet her on fire, but being informed a conſiderable quantity of powder was on board, for fear of endangering the town, they extinguiſhed it again; they then cut away her maſt, threw her guns and ſtores overboard, entered the cabbin and deſtroyed the captain's and his wife's clothes, bedding, &c. broke the tables, chairs, china, and other things therein, and did not quit her till three o'clock the next morning, when after ſcuttling the veſſel, they left her a meer wreck, and ſhe now remains ſunk near one of the wharfs there. The brig that was ſeized we hear was legally diſcharged on Thurſday, but that the ſloop made her eſcape in the confuſion the evening before.

Charles-Town, South Carolina, July 27. The form of a general aſſociation, effectually to diſcontinue the importation of European and Eaſt India goods and negroes into this province "until the late acts for raiſing a revenue in America, and for extending the powers of admiralty courts there, ſhall be repealed," was framed the beginning of laſt week, by a joint committee from gentlemen in trade, that were deſirous of laying aſide diſtinctions, and being one form only adopted, and circulated throughout the whole province; the chief object of which committee was, to comprize all the eſſential matters, contained in the two forms before extant, into one, and to remove, as far as poſſible, every obſtacle to any man's ſubſcribing thereto; which buſineſs was completed yeſterday ſe'nnight. In conſequence thereof, a general meeting of the body of merchants were called laſt Thurſday, when they unanimouſly agreed to what had been done by the committee. On Saturday there was a general meeting alſo, at Liberty-Tree, of all the inhabitants and country gentlemen then in Charles-Town, when Chriſtopher Gadſden, Eſq; being deſired to read the new form, read it, firſt for information, to the numerous body of people there aſſembled, and a ſecond time paragraph by paragraph, that objections (if any there were) might be offered; but the whole was immediately approved of, and unanimouſly aſſented to. Several fair copies being then produced, they were inſtantly ſigned, and with great eagerneſs, firſt by every member of our houſe of repreſentatives that was in town, then by other inhabitants promiſcuouſly, amongſt whom were no leſs than 47 merchants and importers.

BIRTHS.

LADY Donegal, delivered of a ſon—The wife of Mr. Loriman, braſs-founder, in Holborn, of a boy and two girls, all likely to do well. The mother is 48 years of age, and has not lain in for 16 years paſt—The lady of James Street, Eſq; of a ſon and heir—Counteſs of Scarborough, of a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

MR. True Jegon, of Upper Thames-ſtreet, to Miſs Nancy Brumbridge—Mr. Cowan, ironmonger in Holborn, to Miſs Patty Vaughan—Mr. John Little, lacemen, in Holborn, to Miſs Lydia Chambers—Mr. Watkins, haberdaſher, in the Strand, to Miſs Barnet—Mr. Murphy, maſter of the Star and Garter tavern, in Chelſea, to Mrs. Barkham—John Weyland, Eſq; of King-Street, Golden-ſquare, to Miſs Barkham—Middleton Onſlow, Eſq; of Drunwick, in Suſſex, to the only daughter of the late Trevor Borret, Eſq; of Shoreham—Mrs. Elizabeth Ann Wakes, (a near relation of the late Sir Andrew Chadwick,) to Mr. Garmatter, of Hendon, in Middleſex—Clotworthy Upton, Eſq; of Caſtle Upton, in Ireland, to Miſs Elizabeth Boughton—Lieutenant Governor Durnford, to Miſs Walker—The Rev. Mr. Ebenezer Radcliff, of the Middle Temple, to Miſs Elizabeth Pariſh—Thomas Langley, Eſq; of Bruton-ſtreet, to Miſs Elizabeth Godfrey—Mr. Allroyd, plummer to his majeſty, to Miſs Fiſt—Mr. Weaver, one of the ſheriffs of Glouceſter, to Miſs Baylis, daughter of Edward Baylis, Eſq; mayor of that city—William Green, Eſq; of Thunnercliff Grange, in Yorkſhire, to Miſs Farrer—John Hayes, Eſq; of Batterſea, to Miſs Young—Mr. Lawrence Wood, of Low-Layton, in Eſſex, to Mrs. Colman—Mr. John Smith, Throwſter, of St. Leonard Shoreditch, to Miſs Nanny Goff—Robert Mackey, jun. Eſq; Madeira merchant, to Miſs Allen—John Ridgway, Eſq; of New Bond-ſtreet, to Miſs Sally Langdale—The Rev. Mr. Jackſon, chaplain to the duke of Leeds,

Leeds, to Miſs Dowding—Henry Godde, Eſq; to Miſs Ann-Elizabeth Short—James Cranmer, of Mitcham in Surrey, Eſq; to Miſs Bulmer—John Smallman, Eſq; of New Burlington-ſtreet, St. George's Church, to Miſs Hannah Bryant—John Addyes Hacket, Eſq; of Moor-Hall, to Miſs Scott—Mr. Joſeph Bland, merchant, of Lime-Street, to Miſs Cockſhed—Mr. Bavan, jun. an underwriter, to Miſs Moſely—Mr. Charles Van Notten, of Devonſhire-Square, to Miſs Millecent Pole—The Rev. Mr. Manley, to Miſs Maddock—John Hankey, Eſq; to Miſs Thompſon—Arthur Caldwell, Eſq; of Wardour-ſtreet, Soho, to Miſs Frances Baldwin—John Chamber, Eſq; to Miſs Tapps—The Rev. Mr. John Simpſon, of Chelſea, to Miſs Branch—Mr. Joſeph Parrington, a Blackwell-hall factor, to Miſs Polly Hudſon—— —— Roſs, Eſq; of Piccadilly, to Miſs Polly Hare—William Herrington, Eſq; of Wilts, to Miſs Suſanna Roberts—George Heming, Eſq; of Jamaica, to Miſs Bracebridge—Joſeph Smith, Eſq; to Miſs Wilkenſon—Sir Thomas Egerton, of Heaton, Bart. to Miſs Aſheton—George Bond, Eſq; of Queen's-ſtreet, Lincoln's-Inn-Fields, to Miſs Norris—Robert Ladbroke, Eſq; to Miſs Kingſcote—The Rev. Mr. William Holcomb, M. A. of Chriſt's College, Cambridge, to Miſs Mary Aldridge—Thomas Forſter Proctor, Eſq; of the Cuſtom-houſe, to Mrs. Lee—The Rev. Mr. Smith, miniſter of Market-ſtreet Chapel, Herts, to Miſs Carey—Croſier Surtees, of Merriſheels, Northumberland, Eſq; to Miſs Surtees—The Rev. Mr. Simpſon, fellow of Bennet College, Cambridge, to Miſs Branch, of Cheapſide—Henry Atkins, Eſq; of Argyle-buildings, to Miſs Suſannah Baker—Mr. Allan Hurrell, of Norfolk-ſtreet, to Miſs Pritchard—Mr. Mongomorie, of Davidſtreet, Groſvenor-ſquare, clock-maker, to Miſs Edwards—Capt. John Stevens, to Mrs. Ann Thorp, of Jamaica—Samuel Banks, Eſq; of Bunhill-Row, to Miſs Mary Howard.

DEATHS.

AT Peterborough-Houſe on Parſon's Green, in the 81ſt year of his age, the Right Hon. Daniel Finch, earl of Winchelſea and Nottingham. His lordſhip has left ſeveral daughters, but no ſon, and is therefore ſucceeded in title by his nephew George, ſon of his next brother, the Hon. William Finch, deceaſed—At Gatton, in Surry, William Maud, Eſq; formerly a wine-merchant—On her return from Italy, the Lady of William Cole, of the Inner Temple, Eſq;—Mrs. Gowyn, of Bennet-ſtreet, St. James's—The lady of Sir Watkin Williams Wynn—At his houſe in Park-ſtreet, the Hon. George Townſhend, Eſq; one of the admirals in the White Squadron of his majeſty's navy, and uncle to the Right Hon. George Viſcount Townſhend, now lord-lieutenant of Ireland—Mr. Daniel Pentland, clerk in the Exchequer—Lady Hales, relict of the late Sir Thomas Hales, of Howletts, in Kent, Bart.—— —— Horton, Eſq; at his ſeat at Catton in Staffordſhire, and an hour after his ſon—In Glouceſter-ſtreet, Red-Lion-ſquare, John Glanville, Eſq; poſſeſſed of a large plantation in Jamaica—Samuel Foſter, Eſq; a native of the iſland of Jamaica—At Glouceſter, Dr. Greville, phyſician—In Great Ruſſel-ſtreet, Bloomſbury, the Rev. Dr. Henry Gally, rector of St. Giles's in the Fields, and prebendary of Glouceſter and Norwich—Mrs. Hooker, wife of Charles Hooker, Eſq; at Cheſhunt in Hertfordſhire—At his houſe in Queen-ſtreet, near Moorfields, William Dolman, Eſq;—In Kent, in an advanced age, Sir Edward Head, Bart.—At Tamworth, in Warwickſhire, the Rev. Mr. Healy, rector of Glaſcote, near that place—In Doctors Commons, Charles Leſure, gent.—Mr. William Cox, one of the arts maſters in Bridewell—The Right Hon. James Lord Audley, earl of Caſtlehaven in Ireland—In Oxford-road, Alexander Maſſey, Eſq;—At Epſom, William Brookſband, Eſq;—— —— Johnſon, Eſq;—At Tillicouhry, in Scotland, Miſs Elizabeth Maitland, ſecond daughter to the Hon. Charles Barclay Maitland—At Stirling, the Rev. Mr. Thomas Clealand, miniſter of the goſpel—At Southall, in Middleſex, Mrs. Iſabella Nelſon, a widow lady, aged 81—At Derby, aged 64, Mr. Samuel Drewry, publiſher of the Derby Mercury—At Dulwich, aged 97, Robert Harling, Eſq; formerly a ſcarlet dyer in Southwark—The Lady of Sir William Draper, at Clifton—Near St. James's church, Piccadilly, Mrs. Margaret Howe, aged upwards of 90 years—Mr. Keyſell, in partnerſhip with Robert Child, Eſq; banker, in Fleet-ſtreet—On Epping Foreſt, Meredith Jones, Eſq; a Turky merchant—In Pleaſant-Row, Iſlington, Mr. Matthew Davenhill, ſen.—The Rev. Mr. Sherwood, rector of Flowton, and maſter of the free-ſchool at Stoneham-Aſpal—In the Canongate, in Scotland, Alexander Drummond, Eſq; late conſul at Aleppo—At Wariſton, in Scotland, Capt. James Mitchelſon, late of the 28th regiment—Mrs. Elizabeth Shuttleworth, relict of John Shuttleworth, Eſq; of Turnover-hall, in Lancaſhire—The Right Hon. William Stewart, earl of Bleſſington, in Ireland, and one of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council in that kingdom—Matthew Cornish, Eſq; timber-merchant, in Oxford-road, and a juſtice of the peace—Richard Welſtead, Eſq; a drawer of ſpecial pleadings, and ſolicitor in Chancery—In Ormond-ſtreet, Vincent Goulſton, Eſq;—At St. Edmunſbury, Hamon L'Eſtrange, Eſq; aged 93;—At Knightſbridge, Daniel Parkinſon, Eſq;—The only ſon of Mr. Longman, bookſeller, in Pater-noſter-Row—Thomas Cheſlyn, Eſq; malt diſtiller at Limehouſe, and a juſtice of the peace for Middleſex—Mr. Robert Barneſly, ſhip chandler in Ro-

Rotherhithe—In Piccadilly, Mr. Robert Thomas, apothecary—Thomas Cooper, M. D. phyſician to the Weſtminſter lying-in hoſpital—Mr. Dawſon, limner, in Red-Lion-ſtreet, Clerkenwell—In Ireland, Charles O'Neil, Eſq;—James Vernon, Eſq; of Egham, in Surry—At Halifax, in Yorkſhire, Mr. David Stansfield, a merchant of that place—At Eaſt-Aſton, in Middleſex, Lady Caroline Adair, wife of —— Adair, Eſq; ſurgeon, and ſiſter to the earl of Albemarle—At Greenwich, captain Charles Hoſſack, a commander in the Jamaica trade—Mrs. Tullie, of Lamb's Conduit-ſtreet, widow of the late Timothy Tullie, Eſq;—Thomas Merrifield, Eſq; of Stow in the Wold, Glouceſterſhire—At his houſe called Nova Scotia, near Whitechapel church, Mr. William Hollamby, ſen. coach-maſter in Crutched-Friars, and a contractor with the government for horſes for the artillery—At Martinico, monſieur de la Mothe Fenelon, lieutenant general of that iſland—Sir John Gering, Bart. of Suffolk—At Batterſea, Lancelot Perry, Eſq; formerly a Weſt-India merchant—At Rickling-Hall, in Eſſex, Thomas Micheil, Eſq;—Sir John Spring, Bart. of Suffolk—At Peckham, Mr. Osgood, an eminent bay factor—At Wandsworth, [illegible]—In Greek-ſtreet, Soho, [illegible] Eſq; an Italian merchant—Lady of Sir Herbert Heathcote, Bart. in childbed, of a child—Aged 87, William Gaſſer, Eſq; lord of the manor of Long Benton, in Surry, and many years a juſtice of the peace for Surry and Hants—Lady Dowager Gresham, relict of the late Sir Marmaduke Gresham, Bart.—Miſs Ann Devereux, daughter of the late Mr. John Devereux—Benjamin Hoare, Eſq; brother to Richard Hoare, Eſq; of Boreham, in Eſſex—Mr. Henry Coates, body-coachman to his majeſty—Walter Whitaker, Eſq;—Mr. Cove, an eminent Packer in Tokenhouſe-Yard—Dr. Homer, phyſician, in Golden-ſquare—Mr. Smith, oilman in King-ſtreet, Soho—John Doig, Eſq;—Matthew Blackwell, Eſq; late a wholeſale grocer in Piccadilly—Mrs. Tenniſon, wife of —— Tenniſon, Eſq;—Joſeph Purcell, Eſq;—Mrs. Martha Eaſon, wife of Philip Eaſon, Eſq;—Sir Herbert Lloyd, Bart. Sir Thomas Whipham—Mrs. Louiſa Maundrell, a widow lady—Jonas Cranwell, Eſq; rope-maker in Rotherhithe—Mr. William Toone, malt diſtiller, at Limehouſe—Mr. Hearne, dyer, in Couſin-lane, Thames-ſtreet—John Harriſon, Eſq; brother to the late Commodore Harriſon—Mr. Broome Witts, Merchant, in Friday-ſtreet—Mr. Calcraft, father to Mr. Calcraft, member for Rocheſter—Mr. Jorden, deputy warden of the Fleet priſon—William Sherrard, Eſq;—Robert Wallbank, Eſq; ſilk-merchant in Biſhopſgate ſtreet—Thomas Stalford, Eſq; late a wholeſale linendraper in the Borough

—The Hon. Mrs. Selby, ſiſter to Lord Cranſton—Mrs. Jackſon, ſiſter to the late celebrated Dr. Ward—William Cowper, Eſq; member for the town of Hertford—James Dupin, Eſq;—John Elphinſton, Eſq;—Mrs. Ann Plank, aged 103—Mr. Barnes, attorney—Mrs. Atkins, a widow lady of great fortune—The Right Hon. William Villiers, earl of Jerſey—Sir Herbert Lloyd, Bart.—Edmund Hoyle, Eſq; aged 97—Henry Wyburn, Eſq;—Mr. Howell, marſhal farrier to his majeſty—Miſs Sarah Penvold, daughter of the late —— Penvold, Eſq; of Hatton-Garden—Mrs. Martha Stracey—Charles Lyndon, Eſq;—Mrs. Fielder—The Counteſs Dowager Fitzwilliam, mother to the preſent earl, and ſiſter to the marquis of Rockingham—Mrs. Montgomerie, widow of the late George Montgomerie, Eſq; of Chippenham-hall, near Newmarket—Jonathan Reddiſh, Eſq;—Sir Nathaniel Nash, at Stonehouſe, Glouceſterſhire—John How, Eſq; youngeſt brother to Lord Howe—In the [illegible] year of her age, Lady Fraſer—[illegible]n. Col. Charles Leſlie—Mr. Do[illegible] Samuel Noble, Eſq;—[illegible]m, of Norwich, Benſon, Eſq[illegible]rmerly a [illegible]thfield—[illegible]ear-ba- formerly [illegible]—Edward [illegible]—Peter Garn[illegible]—Nicholas Fre[illegible] Eſq;—The Rev. Mr. [illegible]ton, a widow lady—[illegible]n—Mr. Thomas Price, Benjamin Ayliffe, ſilk merchant [illegible]-ſtreet—Sir George Smith, [illegible]d Richardſon, Eſq;—The Rev. Mr. Stephen Aldrich—Mr. William Bunce, painter—Shute Shrimpton Yeamans, Eſq; one of the South Sea directors—Mr. Daſie Black, brewer—Mrs. Pitt, ſiſter to John Pitt, Eſq; of Arlington-ſtreet—Mrs. Pratt—Mrs. Horſenail—Mr. Charles Halſey, late iron-founder in Southwark—Mrs. Bradley, aged 92. She was a widow, had buried five huſbands, and has left a fortune behind her of 20,000l.—Benjamin Robe, Eſq;—Mr. Edward Hales, merchant, in Buſh-lane—James Smallman, Eſq;—John Peter le Fevre, Eſq; a French merchant.

Aug. 3. At Charles Town, South Carolina, Mr. James Sands, a conſiderable merchant there—John Gregg, Eſq;—William Hughes, of Tadcaſter, in Yorſhire, aged 127—Mr. Peter Paillairet, late a ſurgeon in Holborn—Mrs. Mary Jeffreys—Iſaac Benton, Eſq;—Francis Lyndon, Eſq; malt diſtiller, at Poplar—Mr. Gabriel Thorne, merchant, in Goodman's-fields—Mrs. Lucy, relict of William Lucy, Eſq;—At Beighton, in Norfolk, the Rev. John Rippingall, LL. B. 36 years rector

rector of that town—Mr. Joſhua Lincolne, one of the common council of Norwich—William Snapton, Eſq;—Mrs. Davenhill, a widow lady—Mr. Samuel Ximenes, a jew merchant of Amſterdam, who lately came over here to adjuſt ſome differences about the ſtocks—William Hewlett, Eſq;—Mr. John Atkinſon, one of the oldeſt lieutenants in the royal navy—James Henry Caſtle, Eſq;—near St. Ives, in Huntingdonſhire—Miſs Ann Oaty, a wealthy maiden lady—Miſs Kinnaird, ſiſter of Lord Kinnaird—Dr. Blount, a phyſician, in Doctors Commons—Mr. John Brothero, Wharfinger—Joſhua Eamonſon, Eſq;—John-Henry Lewis, Eſq;—The Rev. Mr. Comyn, rector of Upper and Lower Sapey, in Worceſterſhire—Thomas Watſon, Eſq;—David Malyn, Eſq;—Aged 104, in Dyer's-ſtreet, St. Giles's, Peter Brenan—Capt. Benjamin Moodie—Thomas Agar, Eſq;—Thomas Everett, Eſq;—Joſeph Wetherell, Eſq; lord of the manor of Great Burton, in Surry—Mr. Neton, ſtudent at Clare-Hall, Cambridge—Mrs. Clark, wife of Mr. Clark, banker, in Lombard-ſtreet—At Uxbridge, Thomas Wittington, aged 104, who retained the uſe of all his faculties to the laſt—At Stratford-upon-Avon, —— Parker, Eſq; only ſon and heir of Sir Henry Parker, Bart.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

RUSSIA.

PETERSBOURG, Aug. 15. The court has received a courier from Prince Gallitzin, who is encamped before Choczim, with the following advices. On the 2d inſtant Prince Gallitzin received advice that ſeveral thouſands of Crim tartars under the command of their Kan, and a large detachment of Turks, were in full march with 19 pieces of cannon to attack our army, and endeavour to get a large ſupply of proviſions and ammunition into Choczim. Accordingly the next morning early our light troops diſcovered the enemy, which marched ſo faſt, that by noon the advanced guards of both armies fired upon each other. At two o'clock the enemy extended their line as if they intended to ſurround us and attack us on all ſides at once: ſoon after they began to attack our light troops, and though theſe ſupported by the cavalry repulſed them ſeveral times, the enemy fell upon them in different places with ſo much fury, that they penetrated as far as the redoubts on the left wing of our army; notwithſtanding which our artillery and bombs made ſuch havock among them, that they were obliged to retire. At length the Turks and Tartars finding all their attempts unſucceſsful, ran away with great precipitation about eight o'clock in the evening, and were purſued ſeveral werſts by our light troops.

During theſe attacks a large detachment of the beſieged made a ſally from Choczim, in order to favour the deſign of thoſe who came to their aſſiſtance, but were driven back with loſs. The loſs of the enemy upon the whole muſt have been very conſiderable, and it appeared, by the dreſs of thoſe who were killed, that many of them belonged to the confederates. Our loſs conſiſted only of ſome huſſars killed and wounded. There are none of the enemy now near our camp, the light troops which were ſent in purſuit the next day, not having found any within twenty werſtes. Choczim continues ſtill to be blocked up and bombarded.

Kaminieck. Aug. 11. According to the laſt advices from Choczim, that garriſon had been relieved by the arrival of the vanguard of the Ottoman army, conſiſting of 30,000 men; prince Proſorowſki, who was ſent to oppoſe them, was repulſed with a conſiderable loſs. After the action, the Turks retired within three miles of Choczim, and the next day a body of 70,000 Turks advanced towards the Ruſſian entrenchments; but Prince Gallitzin not chuſing to riſk a ſecond engagement, retreated to his old camp at Bukowina. Since the ſiege has been raiſed, the garriſon has joined the detachment which was ſent for its relief. It is ſaid for certain, that this ſiege, and the different actions which have happened ſince its commencement, have coſt the Ruſſians 20,000 men.

We hear that General Romanzoff endeavours to cover the frontiers of Ruſſia, and is actually approaching towards Bender. The Grand Vizier continues ſtill in the ſame poſition, but we are at preſent uncertain, whether the Poderaſky of Lithuania and the Seraſkier Pacha have joined his army with their troops.

GERMANY.

Extract of a Letter from Vienna, Sept. 6.

"On the 18th of Auguſt, about eight in the morning, the lightening fell, at Breſcia, upon a magazine, in which were about twelve thouſand rubbi of fine cannon powder, which was to have been ſent to Venice. The exploſion was ſo great, that it overturned about a ſixth part of the houſes in the town, and, according to the beſt information we have hitherto been able to receive, buried near 3000 perſons under their ruins. Belonging to the above magazine was a tower built of large ſtones, which blew up at the ſame time, and falling like hail upon the churches, houſes, and other buildings, ſhattered them from the very roofs to the cellars. Several other fragments of ſtones, launched horizontally, unroofed the houſes, pierced the walls, and beat down the moſt ſolid buildings. One of thoſe fragments driven by the violence of the ſhock to the diſtance of half a mile, there beat to pieces a houſe on which it fell, and buried five perſons under the ruins. In ſhort there is not

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ſo much as one edifice, which has not ſuffered more or leſs by this terrible event. All the ſtreets are covered with ruins of every ſort, and beſides the houſes beat down from top to bottom, upward of 500 more threatening every moment to fall. The exploſion was ſo violent, that the ſtrongeſt faſtenings, at eighteen miles diſtance, were forced open: ſome pieces of ſtone carried ten miles, and a cannon, of twenty-five cwt. driven two miles and a half. The fields near the baſtion, on which the lightening fell, are entirely burnt up, and covered with the ruins of the houſes beat down, which were driven there, trees torn up by the roots and ſhattered, and with dead bodies. All the ſhops in the town were forced open by the violence of the ſhock, and many of the doors belonging to the houſes carried up into the air and ſhattered to pieces. In ſhort, through the whole city, not one ſquare of glaſs remains unbroken. The damage as yet is eſtimated at four millions of Philippins; and the government has appointed two thouſand men to clear away the ruins, and ſave, if poſſible, numbers of unfortunate people, who lie almoſt entirely buried beneath them, making the air reſound with the moſt horrible cries."

POLAND.

Warſaw, Auguſt 10. Our provinces continue to be a prey to the miſfortunes of anarchy and the havock of war. The confederates, whoſe audacity encreaſes with their number, have frequent rencounters with the Ruſſians, which generally turn out to their advantage. We are peſtered with ſwarms of vagabonds, who take advantage of the general confuſion to commit all kinds of exceſſes.

Extract of a Letter from Podolia, Aug. 19.

"On the 16th inſt. the Ruſſian army commanded by Prince Gallitzin quitted the foreſt of Buckowina, and repaſſed the Nieſter. This foreſt, which is ſituated ſome diſtance from Choczim, is 15 miles in extent, and is famous in hiſtory for the defeat of the Poliſh army by the Tartars. The Turks being informed of this retreat, fell upon the rear guard and killed a great number of the Ruſſians, and the boats which they had thrown over the river breaking, owing to the very great crouds that got into them, near three thouſand of their troops were drowned in the Nieſter, and upwards of thirty pieces of cannon fell into the hands of the Turks. On the 17th a large detachment of Turks croſſed the Nieſter, and attacked the advanced guard of the Ruſſians, commanded by Prince Proſorowſki. This engagement proved very bloody on both ſides. The ſame day another body of Turks croſſed the river and engaged the Ruſſians near Krakos. On the 18th a third body of the Ottoman troops, conſiſting of 5000 men, paſſed the Nieſter and marched towards Staniſlawow, where it will encamp, and the commander is ordered to ſtand his ground.

The whole Ruſſian army is now in Poland, in order to take reſt and cover their magazines. The different engagements they have had with the enemy have been bloody enough. The Turks always attack with great impetuoſity, but without order, and when boldly reſiſted, cannot ſtand their ground. Nevertheleſs they have one advantage over the Ruſſians, which is, that their cavalry is more numerous. The Turks endeavour always to avoid coming to a general engagement, and ſeem determined to deſtroy the Ruſſian army by piecemeal."

FRANCE.

A letter from Paris, Aug. 22, ſays, "An arret of the king's council of ſtate is juſt publiſhed, by which it appears, that the exerciſe of the excluſive privilege of the India Company to the iſles of France and Bourbon, to the Indies, to China, and in the ſeas beyond the Cape of Good Hope, is ſuſpended till ſuch time as it ſhall be by his majeſty otherwiſe ordered; and in the mean time all his majeſty's ſubjects will have free leave to trade in thoſe parts on their own bottom."

TURKEY.

Conſtantinople, July 17. On Monday the 10th inſtant a fire broke out in this city, which raged with great fury for twelve hours. It burnt for near a mile in length, and as it happened near the Hippodrome, St. Sophia, and the Porte, it conſumed a great number of the principal palaces, ſome ſmall moſques, and near ſix hundred houſes.

NOTE *to our* CORRESPONDENTS.

LEONORA *complains of the infidelity of a libertine, on whom ſhe had placed her affections contrary to the advice of her friends. We are ſorry for any anxiety ſhe may feel, but the publication of her letter we think would be attended with no ſalutary effects, as numberleſs inſtances of equal indiſcretion, as well as equal unhappineſs, daily occur without producing the wiſhed-for circumſpection among the ladies.*

We are much obliged to the politeneſs of our Burton friend, and ſhall be very glad of his future correſpondence.

I. P. *is come to hand, and ſhall be properly attended to.*

I. H. *will do well to ſend his caſe to ſome of the public News papers, where it will be immediately inſerted, and probably produce an immediate anſwer.*

The epitaph on General Wolfe, together with the compoſitions accompanying it, would not we think afford any conſiderable amuſement to our readers.

The number of pieces quite temporary this month, as well as the number of our correſpondents, have obliged us to omit the Impartial Review in the preſent Magazine; this, however, is a circumſtance the leſs to be lamented, as few books of much merit have appeared ſince our laſt publication.

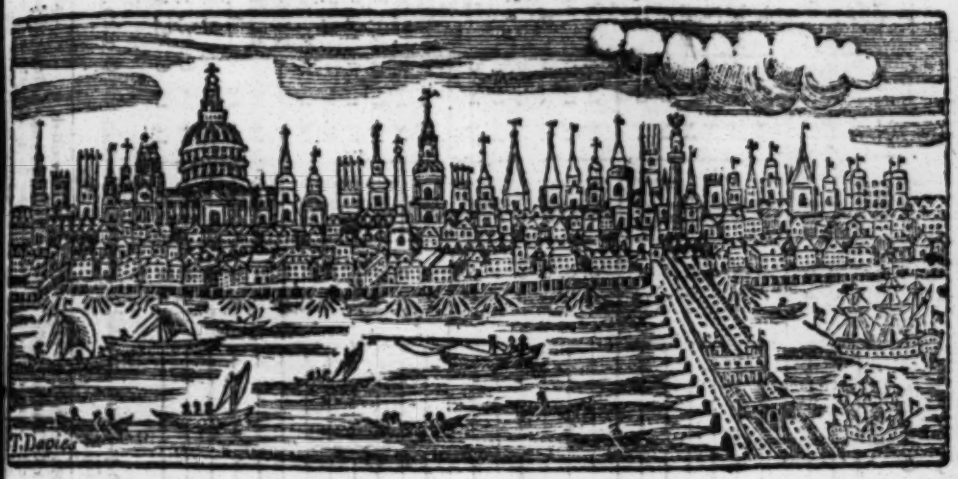
Veritas *and* M. T. *ſhall be conſidered.*





A View of Wilton in Wiltshire the Seat of the Rt Honble the Earl of Pembroke.

The LONDON MAGAZINE.



Or, GENTLEMAN's *Monthly Intelligencer*;

For OCTOBER, 1769.

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WITH

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PRICES of STOCKS, &c. *in* OCTOBER, 1769.

Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S Ann. Shut	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced Shut	3 per C. consol.	3 ½ per C. 1756.	3 ½ per C. 1758.	4 per C. consol. Shut	4. per. C. 1763.	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond. Prem.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
28	162 ¼	220			86 ⅝		88 ⅛	98					31 0		14 14 0	S. W.	rain
29	162 ½	221					88		91 ¼				34 0		14 14 0	N. W.	fair
30	Shut	216			86 ½		88						32 0	26 ¼	14 14 0	W. N. W.	fair
31	Sunday															N. E.	cloudy
1	162 ¼	225			86 ¼		87 ⅞		91 ½				33 0	26 ⅜	14 1 6	N. E.	fair
2	162 ¼	211			86 ⅜		87 ⅞	98	91 ⅝				33 0	26 ⅜	14 12 6	N. N. W.	fair
3	162 ⅜	213					88		91 ⅝				33 0	26 ½	14 13 6	E.	fair
4	162 ¼	221 ½			86 ½		88	98					33 0		14 13 6	N. E.	fair
5	162 ¼	219					87 ¾		91 ¼	100			33 0	26 ⅜	14 13 6	N. E.	fair
6	16 ⅜	224			86 ¼		87 ¾						33 0	26 ⅜	14 14 0	N. E.	fair
7	Sunday															N.	fair
8	163	221					87 ⅞		91 ⅛				33 0	26 ¼	14 14 0	N.	fair
9	162 ⅞	219			86 ¼		87 ⅛	98		100 ⅛			33 0	26 ⅜	14 14 0	N.	fair
10	162 ¼	217	102 ¾				87 ⅛		91 ⅛				31 0	26 ⅜	14 14 6	N. E.	fair
11	162 ¼	217			85 ⅞		87 ¼						30 0		14 14 0	N. E.	fair
12	162 ¼	218 ½			85 ⅞		87 ¼	97 ⅞	91				31 0	26 ¼	14 13 6	E.	fair
13	163 ¼	220			86		87 ⅜						33 0	26 ¼	14 14 0	E.	fair
14	Sunday															E.	fair
15	163 ⅛	221 ½			86 ¼		87 ⅞		91 ⅛	100 ¼			32 0	26 ⅛	14 14 0	E.	fair
16	162 ⅞	221 ½			86 ¼		87 ⅞	97 ⅞		100 ⅛			32 0		14 13 6	S. E.	fair
17	159 ⅜	221 ½				86 ⅞	87 ⅜						30 0	26 ¼	14 13 0	S. E.	fair
18	159 ⅝	223 ½			86 ⅛	87	87 ¼	98		98 ¼			29 0	25 ¾	14 13 0	S. W.	fair
19	159 ⅜	223 ½				87	87 ¼			98 ½			30 0	26 ¼	14 13 6	S. W.	fair
20	159 ⅝	224			86 ¼		87 ⅜						30 0	26 ¼	14 14 0	N. N. E.	cloudy
21	Sunday															E. N. E.	cold
22	160	224 ½					88						32 0		14 14 6	N. N. E.	cold
23	160 ⅜	226			86 ⅛	87 ¼	88 ⅛	98 ⅜					34 0		14 15 0	E.	cold
24	160 ¼				86 ¼	87 ⅜	88 ⅛						34 0		14 16 6	S. W.	rain
25	160 ⅜						88 ¼						33 0		14 16 6	S. W.	rain
26	160 ⅝					87 ¼	88 ¼						34 0		14 16 6	S. W.	rain
27																	

CHARLES CORBETT, at No. 30, facing St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street, STOCK-BROKER, who buys and sells in the Stocks by Commission, and transacts the Lottery Business as usual.

Wheat	Mark-Lane Exchange	Reading	Basingstoke.	Farnham.	Henley	Cambridge.	York.	Gloucester.	Hereford.	Monmouth.	London.
Wheat	31s. od. to 37s.	101. to 111. o	9l. od to 10l.	8l. os. to 10l.	111 0s load	30s to 31 qr.	34s to 35 qu	5s 06d bushel	5s 6d bus 9½ g	5s bush. 10gal	Hay per load 27s. to 30s.
Barley	14s. od. to 18s.	15s. to 20s.	13s. to 16s.	15s. to 18s. od.	14s to 22 qr	15s to 16	17s to 21 o	3s od to 3s 3d	0s od to 4s od	4s 2d to 4 4d	Straw from 14s. to 19s.
Oats	13s. od. to 16s.	17s. to 19s.	16s. to 18s.	14s. to 16s.	14s od to 22	12s to 14	12s to 15 o	3s 4d to 3s 6d	2s 6d to 0s od	2s 4d to 2s 5d	Coals 34s. per cha.

THE
LONDON MAGAZINE,
For OCTOBER, 1769.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

OUR theatrical department for the preſent month will be rather extenſive than otherwiſe, as the managers of our rival theatres have lately entered into a more than cuſtomary competition, and, from the circumſtance of the Stratford jubilee in honour of our great dramatic bard, taken each a hint of producing a piece for the entertainment of the town. Mr. Colman's, which is called *Man and Wife*, or *Shakeſpeare's Jubilee*, having appeared firſt, is therefore entitled to precedence in the order of our narrative.

THE CHARACTERS ARE,

Croſs	*Mr. Shuter*
Marcourt	*Mr. Woodward*
Kitchen	*Mr. Dunſtall*
Freeman	*Mr. Perry*
Landlord	*Mr. Morris*
Fleece	*Mr. R. Smith*
Snarl	*Mr. Wignell*
Buck	*Mr. Davis*
Oſtler	*Mr. Quick*
Waiter	*Mr. Lewes*

Paſſengers in the Birmingham coach, Mr. *Herbert*, Mr. *Fox*, Mrs. *Copin*, Mrs. *Evans*, Miſs *Helme*, &c. &c.

Landlady	*Mrs. Gardner*
Lettice	*Mrs. Mattocks*
Sally	*Miſs Linley*
Mrs. Croſs	*Mrs. Green*
Charlotte	*Mrs. Bulkeley*

Characters of the Prelude,

Jenkins	*Mr. Hull*
Townly	*Mr. Wroughton*
George Dapperwit	*Mr. Dyer.*

FABLE.

The ſtory of this piece, which conſiſts of three acts, is extremely ſimple. Mr. Croſs and his wife, an antiquated couple, who never agree in any thing, being deſirous of contradicting each other in ſo eſſential a point as the marriage of their daughter Charlotte, as well as of matching the young lady agreeable to their own inclinations, propoſe two lovers of very different characters to her attention, and inſiſt upon her paying a particular regard to each reſpective recommendation; Charlotte, who is ſecretly attached to Colonel Freeman, artfully plays upon the credulity of both, pretending to the father that ſhe is deſirous of giving a preference to his friend Mr. Kitchen, but that to over-reach her mother ſhe is obliged to ſhew a partiality for Mr. Marcourt; and deluding her mother with a reverſe of the declaration, as if nothing but an apparent encouragement of Kitchen could ſecure her hand with certainty to Mr. Marcourt: by this duplicity ſhe finds means to carry on her intercourſe with Colonel Freeman, who follows her down to Stratford, where her father had taken a houſe ſome time previous to the jubilee, that ſhe and Mr. Kitchen might be made pariſhioners of the place and married without ſuſpicion during the celebration of that feſtival. Charlotte, however, by the aſſiſtance of her maid Lettice, and her little ſiſter Sally, a child of eleven years old, very dextrouſly diſappointed both father and mother; being actually married to Freeman, while the one ſuppoſes her gone off in maſquerade with Kitchen, and the other fancies her ſafe with Marcourt. This intelligence is communicated by Fleece, a tradeſman of the town, who had been employed by Croſs to get the banns publiſhed between Kitchen and Charlotte, and who informs his principal likewiſe that he muſt be groſsly deceived, as Kitchen's name was not in the inſtruction ſent him down, but that of Colonel Freeman. Mr. Croſs and his lady are much confounded at ſeeing their ſanguine

guine expectations thus entirely fruſtrated, but as neither has any triumph to boaſt, they are ſpeedily reconciled, and the piece terminates to the ſatisfaction of all parties.

General Conſiderations on the Piece.

This comedy, which is the work of a moment, and merely intended, during the paſſion for the Stratford jubilee, to give ſome tolerable idea of that poetical feſtival to the public, is introduced by a prelude, in which the author pays many well-turned compliments to Mr. Garrick, and mentions his friend Mr. Powell with a cordiality of concern that always produces a mark of univerſal approbation from the public. Mr. Colman is himſelf characteriſed under the title of George Dapperwit, and it is but juſtice to ſay, that in this haſty ſketch we frequently find the pencil of a maſterly painter. The characters of Kitchen and Marcourt are well deſigned, and happily executed. The firſt is a walking pantry, a mere man of eating without an idea abſtracted from the larder. The other is one of thoſe half exotic coxcombs, who have ſprung up of late years, and are at preſent ſo univerſally inſignificant, under the name of Macaronies. Mr. Croſs and his wife are moſt humourouſly contraſted, and Lettice with Charlotte and Sally are full of ſhrewdneſs and vivacity.

The remaining perſons of the drama, like figures in the back ground of a good picture, pleaſe the imagination, though they are not materially concerned in the principal ſubject. The landlord is deſigned for one Peyton, who keeps the White Lion at Stratford; Buck and Snarl are two gentlemen who lodge in his houſe; the one complains that he cannot ſleep in ſo miſerable a bed as he is furniſhed with, and the other is dead drunk, becauſe he has no bed at all. It is unneceſſary to take notice of the waiter, oſtler, landlady, &c. as their names ſufficiently convey an idea of their conſequence. For the ſatisfaction of the reader, nevertheleſs, we have here given a ſcene from the comedy, to juſtify our compliment of general approbation.

SCENE *the* WHITE LION.

to Freeman.

[illegible] would [illegible] here! what [illegible] Avon?

Frank. The Birmingham ſtage coach.

Marc. Oh, ridiculous! and what could cram you into a ſtage coach?

Freem. An accident: and another accident had like to have thrown me out of it again.—I have been on a recruiting party in Staffordſhire—loſing a wheel of my poſt-chaiſe, about ſix miles off, I was glad to get into the ſtage, which I had ſcarce well done, when it was overturned. My fellow-travellers are but juſt ſet forward for London.

Marc. Yes, I met the plebeans juſt as I drove into the yard. I have been on the road all night myſelf, egad. I rattled through Oxford at midnight, loud enough to rouſe all the ſleepy fellows of the colleges.

Freem. And what hurried you ſo?

Marc. Why, you muſt know, I ſhould have been here laſt night, at fartheſt, but having promiſed to dine at the Macaroni yeſterday, with Rocheſter, Brumpton, and Evergreen—

Freem. The noblemen of theſe titles d'ye mean?

Marc. Yes, to be ſure—but you never mention titles—titles of people you live with—now-a-days—'tis not the ton.—When you ſay plain Townly, Lovelace, Ogleby, and ſo forth—people who live in the world, mean the duke, marquis, or lord, of the name; but when we ſay, Jack Wilſon, George Belford, Ned Thompſon, and ſo on, we mean a commoner.

Freem. I beg your pardon—proceed.

Marc. Why then, being engaged to dine with them, I ſay, I did not ſet out from Pall-Mall till between eight and nine o'clock,—and faith I loſt 600 before the chaiſe came to the door.

Freem. Deep play.

Marc. Poh! nothing at all. Lovelace loſt four-and-thirty hundred to Jack Airy of the guards, at the ſame ſetting. We uſed to ſet ten or twenty perhaps, ſome time ago; but now they never make up a rouleau of leſs than fifty guineas. La Fleur [calling] where's this fellow?—I muſt get off my boots.

Freem. Did you ride any part of the way?

Marc. What, in the dark, and on the road! oh! no! indeed I hardly ever ride now, but in the ſpring, thro' the parks, and to pay viſits.

Freem. Viſits on horſeback!

Marc.

Marc. Why not? we all viſit on horſeback ſince the new pavement.—And I'm very often out the whole morning without going off the ſtones. Take horſe at Hall's ſtables, a ſhort bait at Arthur's, a ſlice of pine apple, and half a dozen of ſcandal and politics at Betty's, and ſo make the tour of the pariſh of St. James's, through the Square, Pall-mall, Piccadilly, and to Hall's ſtables again. But La Fleur! where the deuce is this fellow? I ſhan't have my hair dreſſed theſe three hours.

Freem. Why there is ſo much of it, it muſt take up ſome time to adjuſt it.—Is not that vaſt quantity behind troubleſome?

Marc. Not at all; ſo far from it, that above half of it is falſe;—for in an undreſs, unleſs you have a club as thick as both your double fiſts, you are not fit to be ſeen—but with that, a little French hat, cut to the quick, that leaves your face as broad as Harry the Eighth's, an ell of ſhirt ſleeve hanging over a ſhort half inch pair of ruffles, a coat powdered half way down your back, a tambour waiſtcoat, white linen breeches, and a taper ſwitch in your hand, your figure, Freeman, muſt be irreſiſtable.

Freem. Your figure you mean, Marcourt. But what could prevail on you to exhibit at Stratford? Do you intend to make one in the Pageant, and ſhew yourſelf as one of the characters of Shakeſpeare?

Marc. No faith, ſuch an original did not exiſt in his days; and the writers of our time have left off drawing other people's characters, for the ſake of expoſing their own."

We have nothing to add with reſpect to MAN AND WIFE, but that it was very well performed, acquired univerſal applauſe, and gave much ſatisfaction in the Pageant (a repreſentation of all the characters in Shakeſpear's pieces). Mrs. Bellamy received many marks of the public regard, for her juſtice to the tragic muſe; and it is impoſſible to ſay enough of Mrs. Mattocks's merit in the ſprightly figure of comedy.

THE Drury-lane entertainment, unlike that of Covent Garden theatre, is a petit piece, and introduced as ſuch at the end of the plays. It is ſimply ſtiled the JUBILEE, and the characters are,

Iriſhman — *Mr. Moody*

Ballad Singers — *Mr. Perrin*, *Mr. Dibdin*

Ralph — *Mr. King*

Shewmen, Gentlemen, Officer, Cook, Pedlars, &c. — *Mr. Meſſink*, *Mr. Harvey*, *Mr. Hurſt*, *Mr. Ackman*, &c. &c.

Country Girls — *Mrs. Baddeley*, *Miſs Radley*

Margery Jarvis — *Mrs. Love*

Goody Benſon — *Mrs. Bradſhaw*

This little piece, though it is intended entirely as a vehicle for exhibiting the Pageant, and performing the ſongs which were deſigned for the Stratford jubilee, is, nevertheleſs, inconceivably pleaſing in the repreſentation; and, in the characters of the Iriſhman, Ralph, and Margery Jarvis, *kept up*, to uſe the theatrical phraſe, with an extraordinary ſhare of humour. The ſcene opens in the houſe of Goody Benſon, who is diſcovered ſleeping in her great chair; Margery Jarvis wakes her, and a converſation follows, in which the fears of the poor country people, who at Stratford really imagined the jubilee would bring down ſome dreadful judgement on their town, is admirably depicted.—Mr. King, as a clown, who is terrified to death, yet aſhamed to own his apprehenſion, is inimitable; but the Iriſhman conſtitutes the principal character of the jubilee. During a ſerenade, he unexpectedly thruſts his head out of a poſt-chaiſe, and roars out to know, why the performers are ſo unmannerly as to diſturb a gentleman—declaring that he had not *got* a wink of ſleep till they *waked* him; and telling them, that for want of better accommodation, he had been obliged to take up his lodging in the *firſt floor* of the poſt-chaiſe. The hurry and confuſion of the waiters, the diſtreſs of the gentlemen for want of attendance, the knavery of the pedlars in ſtriving to ſell various articles of very different wood as genuine pieces of the celebrated mulberry tree, are all natural to ſuch a nicety, that thoſe who were actually down at the jubilee, may reaſonably ſuppoſe themſelves again tranſported to the regions of inconvenience and extortion. The ſcenes of this nature are introduced after the Iriſhman's firſt appearance, and it is

a very laughable circumſtance, when honeſt Paddy comes in, towards the concluſion of the ſpeaking part, and tells us, he has been faſt aſleep during the exhibition of the pageant. While the pageant is preparing, Mrs. Bradley and Miſs Radley, as two country girls, ſing a ſong of humour, indirectly complimenting the memory of Shakeſpeare. After which the Iriſhman ſets off for his own country, laughing heartily at his folly in coming ſo far, *to be faſt aſleep when he ſhould be awake; to be awake when he ſhould be faſt aſleep; to get nothing to eat, and pay double for that into the bargain.*

The Pageant, which is ſplendid beyond conception, is conducted in the following manner:

1. Sixteen attendants with tambours.

2. Two attendants bearing the inſcriptions, *Veluti in ſpeculo*, and *Totus mundus agit hiſtrionem.*

3. A band of muſic.

4. *As you like it.* Touchſtone and Audrey; Orlando and Roſalind; Jaques, Adam, and Foreſters.

5. *Tempeſt.* Proſpero, Ferdinando, and Miranda; Ariel, Caliban, and drunken ſailors.

6. *Merchant of Venice.* Baſſanio, Portia; the caſkets on a bier richly ornamented; Shylock the Jew with his knife and bond, ſenators, &c.

7. *Twelfth Night.* Sir Andrew Ague-Cheek, Sir Toby Belch, Malvolio, Olivia, and attendants, &c.

8. *Midſummer Night's Dream.* Bottom with an aſs's head, a number of children repreſenting fairies; Oberon the fairy king and Titania his queen ſeated in an elegant carriage: Robin Good Fellow, Peaſe Bloſſom, Cobweb, &c.

9. *Merry Wives of Windſor.* Juſtice Shallow, Slender, Sir Hugh Evans, Dr. Caius, Jack Rugby, Hoſt of the Garter, Ancient Piſtol; Sir John Falſtaff, between Mrs. Ford and Mrs. Page; Bardolph, Nym, &c.

10. *Much-a-do about Nothing.* Benedict and Beatrice; Pedro, Leonato, and maſqueraders.

11. The *Comic Muſe*, (Mrs. Abington) ſeated on a magnificent car, drawn by ſatyrs, and attended by the different characters of the antient comedy.

12. A band of martial muſic.

13. *Richard III.* King Richard giving directions to Tyrrell, with reſpect to the murder of the two young princes, who follow, led by the queen dowager, their mother. Yeomen of the guards, &c.

14. *Cymbelyne.* Bellarius, Guiderius, Arviragus, Imogen, Poſthumus, and attendants.

15. *Hamlet.* The Ghoſt beckoning to Hamlet, who is held by his mother; Ophelia in the mad ſcene; the two grave-diggers.

16. *Othello.* The Duke converſing with Brabantio; Othello leading Deſdemona; Jago, Roderigo, officers, &c.

17. *Romeo and Juliet.* Peter and the Nurſe, the Friar, Romeo and Juliet, ſervants, &c.

18. *Henry VIII.* Lord Chamberlain, the King, leaning on Cardinal Wolſey; Anna Bullen, Archbiſhop Cranmer, guards, &c.

19. *King Lear.* Edgar in the ſtorm-ſcene; Lear between Kent and Cordelia; Heralds and Attendants.

20. *Macbeth.* Macbeth and his Lady in the dagger-ſcene. Hecate and the Witches with the burning cauldron.

21. *Julius Cæſar.* Lictors, Tribunes, &c. Cæſar and the Soothſayer followed by Brutus and Caſſius.

22. *Anthony and Cleopatra.* Egyptian Slaves; Anthony and Cleopatra, Black Eunuchs, &c.

23. *Apollo* with his Lyre. (Mr. Vernon).

24. *The Tragic Muſe* (Mrs. Barry) on a triumphal car, ſurrounded by Calliope, Clio, Erato, Euterpe, Polyhymnia, Terpſichore, and Urania.

25. The figure of *Shakeſpeare* from his monument in Weſtminſter Abbey, with emblematical ornaments, and a numerous train of attendants, which cloſed the proceſſion.

The muſic of the Pageant was compoſed by Mr. Dibden, and the principal characters repreſented by the principal performers in the theatre.

The HISTORY *of* PARTY *during the* PRESENT REIGN.

Continued from p. 252.

THE various meaſures relative to Mr. Wilkes's repeated expulſions and elections are too well known, and too freſh in the memory of the public,

public, to need a repetition in this place, eſpecially as they have been particularly diſcuſſed in that part of our work allotted to the hiſtory of parliament. Suffice it, therefore, that the adminiſtration, by purſuing their plan of hunting the popular priſoner with unceaſing vehemence, hourly added to his weight, and by a determined reſolution of puniſhing this formidable enemy, conſtantly injured themſelves.

That this was undeniably the caſe, appeared immediately after their influence, in favour of Colonel Luttrell, had ſecured that gentleman's election for the county of Middleſex: he was no ſooner ſeated, than they imagined their triumph over oppoſition quite compleat; they now conceived that party had received a mortal wound, and trumpetted forth the greatneſs of their victory in ſtrains of the loudeſt exultation. Unhappily, however, for the friends of government, their exultation was but of very ſhort continuance; what was only Mr. Wilkes's cauſe before, notwithſtanding the number of his ſupporters, and notwithſtanding the efforts of theſe ſupporters to repreſent his cauſe a public one on every former occaſion, now became conſidered as national, in reality. The majority of Middleſex freeholders being denied the man of their choice, an inſtant alarm ran through all the corporations of the kingdom; what happened in one place, people argued might ſpeedily happen in all; a local infringement on the conſtitution might be quickly rendered univerſal. The ſame deſpotiſm, which had violated the rights of the ſubject in the inſtance under conſideration, would violate their rights in a thouſand, and therefore it became indiſpenſably neceſſary to reſiſt the firſt attack: the privilege of election once loſt, all muſt be loſt; Engliſh liberty would be nothing more than a name, and with the appearance of the moſt exalted independence we ſhould actually be trod into the moſt miſerable ſlaves in the univerſe.

Such were the precepts every where eagerly inculcated, and every where greedily imbibed, of the adminiſtration; it was in vain urged by the friends of government, that the Houſe of Commons had long been allowed a power of expelling their own members, and that unleſs the perſon expelled was to be excluded, the power of expulſion was wholly uſeleſs, and tended rather to expoſe the Houſe of Commons to contempt, than to increaſe its dignity, or importance. It was obſerved, that the right claimed by the freeholders of Middleſex was no other than the *right* of doing *wrong*, that is, of ſending a member to parliament who was certainly ineligible in the eye of reaſon, however he might be deemed returnable in the judgment of the law. The friends of adminiſtration moreover obſerved, that if the Commons were obliged by the conſtitution to receive all perſons elected by a majority of freeholders who were qualified by law, that the freeholders were in conſcience obliged to chooſe none but ſuch as were abſolutely qualified in reaſon: they allowed, indeed, that the conſtitution had given them a liberty of entruſting the national welfare, wherever they thought fit; but then it was upon a ſuppoſition that they would never intruſt it into improper hands. Had it been foreſeen that a palpably injudicious uſe would be made of this privilege, the privilege would have hitherto been utterly unknown to the people; it was given them to ſerve the kingdom, not to injure it. "Our anceſtors ſaid the adminiſtration by no means deſigned that infidels ſhould be the defenders of religion, beggars the guardians of property, nor convicts the framers of our laws.

For theſe reaſons, continued they, the freeholders of Middleſex, and not government, are the aſſaſſins of the conſtitution; they have aimed a ſtab at its very vitals, and the Houſe of Commons are ſurely meritorious, not culpable, in wreſting the dagger from their frenzy: they were elected to guard, not to betray the public proſperity, and, conſequently, even ſuppoſing them irregular in their meaſure, with reſpect to the rejection of Mr. Wilkes's voters, it was at the very worſt nothing more than an irregularity on the ſide of virtue, into which they were compelled by the infatuation of Middleſex; and, conſequently, inſtead of undergoing the univerſal cenſure, on account of their deviation from, they were juſtly entitled to the univerſal applauſe, on account of their attachment to, the real intereſts of the kingdom."

Theſe arguments, however, though they had weight with many, were nevertheleſs conſidered by the majority

of

of the people, as ſo many artful gildings to the pill of oppreſſion, and ſo far from conciliating the minds of men to the meaſures of government, they only ſerved to inflame them beyond the poſſibility of conception. The principal people in oppoſition exerted themſelves in their various counties to increaſe the popular prejudices. They vehemently declared, that the principles of our freedom were wholly ſubverted; they ſummoned the inferior freeholders, wherever they had influence, to petition againſt the proceedings of adminiſtration; and prayed upon the whole for a diſſolution of the parliament; declaring, that no good could be expected from a ſet of men ſo ignorant of, or ſo perfidious to, the liberties of Engliſhmen.

The petitioners, notwithſtanding they would appear influenced wholly by motives of public good, and notwithſtanding they would ſeem to act ſpontaneouſly from their own immediate ſenſe of wrongs, nevertheleſs, manifeſted more averſion to the miniſtry, than regard for the welfare of the ſtate, and in moſt places were ſeduloufly canvaſſed by the principal perſons of the oppoſition, before they could be prevailed upon to expreſs a diſapprobation of the government.

To prove the juſtice of theſe aſſertions, it is only neceſſary to mention, that in the catalogue of grievances preſented from various quarters, ſeveral accuſations were brought againſt the preſent miniſters, of errors actually committed by their enemies themſelves, and which were not only redreſſed, but owed their very redreſs in a principal degree to the people now condemned as the authors of them. The ſeizure of papers, for inſtance, and the iſſuing of general warrants, were the bleſſed effects of Mr. George Grenville's adminiſtration, and were ſolemnly adjudged illegal, ſo that they no longer exiſted as grievances, or, if puniſhable, the weight of popular reſentment ſhould have fallen upon the real criminals; yet theſe very meaſures, ſo notoriouſly the error of a predeceſſor, were urged in the moſt forcible terms againſt the duke of Grafton; and even Mr. George Grenville himſelf aſſumed the air of patriotiſm to ſo unbluſhing an extravagance, that he countenanced the petitions which thus imputed his own faults to other people, and abſolutely ventured to complain with a mighty grave face of the cruelties which were exerciſed upon our fellow-ſubjects of America.

The inconſiſtency of the early petitions in thus exclaiming at grievances which were really redreſſed, and in thus loading a miniſtry, who had blunders enough of their own to anſwer for, with the faults of others, was too glaring not to be univerſally condemned, and ſlackened the alacrity of many well wiſhers to the popular opinion, to addreſs the throne for a change of his majeſty's ſervants; but the diligence of the chiefs in oppoſition ſoon ſubdued the underſtanding of the inferior adverſaries. They went with indefatigable induſtry from houſe to houſe, ſoliciting ſubſcribers to the long liſt of their complaints, and, like the Romiſh bigots, imagined, that the friends of a good cauſe might juſtly make uſe of any meaſures to ſupport it. In this perſuaſion they not only called meetings in various places to arraign the conduct of government, but wherever any body preſumed to differ from their political creed, they proceeded to very alarming extremities; they claimed a right of ſpeaking and acting freely themſelves, yet while they breathed the warmeſt ſentiments of liberty, they refuſed the ſame right to others. To be moderate, was to be indifferent about the happineſs of the kingdom; to diſſent from open outrage, was to be the tool of the miniſtry; and none in fact were ſecure either in perſon or reputation, but ſuch as were ready to commit the moſt flagrant oppreſſions in ſupport of public juſtice, and to practiſe the moſt intolerable of all tyrannies, through a vehement deſire of maintaining the independency of their fellow-ſubjects.

In the midſt of all theſe contradictions, however, the body of the people meant well, and deſerved much more the pity, than the indignation of the conſiderate: it was to be ſure an odd method of ſhewing their love of order, to violate every principle of law; and a ſtrange way of expreſſing their deteſtation of an arbitrary miniſter, to tyrannize over their unhappy countrymen; but they were worked up by a thouſand different artifices to a ſtate of downright phrenzy, and their madneſs, tho' it could not *excuſe*, was at leaſt ſufficient to *extenuate* their extravagancies.

[*To be continued occaſionally.*]

The

The Hiſtory of the laſt Seſſion of Parliament, &c.

The Hiſtory of the Seſſion of Parliament, which began Nov. 8, 1768, *being the ſecond Seſſion of the Thirteenth Parliament of* Great-Britain; *with an Account of all the material Queſtions therein determined, and of the political Diſputes thereby occaſioned without Doors. Continued from p.* 411.

THE Commons having agreed upon a ſupply to his majeſty, and concerted the ways and means of raiſing it, by the land tax and other cuſtomary aids, they now began, notwithſtanding they were ſtill harraſſed with a number of election petitions, to receive the complaints of various artificers, who repreſented the diſtreſſes ariſing to their ſeveral profeſſions from the impolicy of many laws, as well as the unaccountable negligence of government. The principal petition of this nature was from the manufacturers in leather, who long ſaw with aſtoniſhment bounties granted upon the exportation of corn, while our inferior artiſans were reduced to the greateſt diſtreſs all over the kingdom from an actual want of bread: the abſurdity of this meaſure was ſo evident, that it rouſed the univerſal indignation of the humane and the diſintereſted, and our prints were inceſſantly filled with remonſtrances to the reaſon, or applications to the benevolence, of the miniſter. Still, however, the evil was tolerated; we ſhuddered at the thoughts of injuring the landholders, and expoſed ourſelves to all the dangers of famine, through an inflexible regard for the farmer and the huſbandman. At laſt we diſcovered that it was not altogether good policy to ſtarve the nation; we therefore not only removed the bounty upon the exportation of our own wheat, but opened our ports for the grain of other countries; the moſt ſalutary conſequences immediately followed; the ſullen gloom of want ſoon gave way to the chearful ſunſhine of plenty, and the faces of our laborious poor, which had long been ſicklied over by the baleful hand of penury, were now expanded into the moſt lively demonſtrations of joy: yet though a meaſure, which was generally thought injurious to the landed intereſt, was thus adopted for the common preſervation of the kingdom, the landholders were no way prejudiced in the iſſue; on the contrary, rents ſtill continued to riſe, the value of eſtates ſtill continued to encreaſe, and neither the tenant nor the proprietor expreſſed the minuteſt diſſatisfaction.

This obſervation the manufacturers of leather urged in ſupport of their petition to parliament, which was much oppoſed by the landed intereſt, who were extremely apprehenſive of ſuffering not a little by any new regulations in reſpect to an article where they were ſo immediately concerned.

The manufactures moreover obſerved, that the price of leather had been of late years extravagantly enhanced, notwithſtanding the commodity was one of our principal ſtaples, and notwithſtanding an infinite variety of mechanics were either remotely, or immediately affected, to ſay nothing of the whole kingdom, every individual of which was more or leſs a ſufferer by the exorbitancy of the market: to lower the price, therefore, among ourſelves, and to enable our artiſans to ſupply the foreign demand, were matters of much importance; and though the value of hides would neceſſarily be decreaſed to the Britiſh landholder, by tolerating the importation of foreign ſkins, ſtill as the landholder among others would be benefited by the reduced rates of the manufacture, his loſs on the raw material could not be conſiderable, eſpecially as his bark, by the conſequent encreaſe of the tan yard, muſt riſe in the ſame proportion that his hides were diminiſhed.

The reduction of leather being a buſineſs of univerſal moment, the Houſe of Commons were addreſſed by a multitude of profeſſions, and particularly by the cordwainers company of London, who remarked that all leather tanned in that part of Great Britain called England, was ſubject to a duty of 14s. per cent. in the rough, according to two acts of the 9th and 10th of Ann, and that, though government allowed a drawback upon the exportation of the article manufactured, they

they thought it would be much better to give up that drawback towards forming a bounty for encouraging the importation of raw hides, a meaſure which they were confident would prove no leſs advantageous to the government than eſſential to the welfare of the kingdom: tho' the propriety of the regulations here propoſed was evident to many, yet the houſe relieved them but in part; they allowed the free importation of raw hides, and ſkins, thoſe of horſes only excepted, from Ireland and the plantations in America, for five years from the firſt of June, 1769, provided they were entered at the port of importation, and landed in the preſence of an officer; otherwiſe they were liable to pay duty.

In the place of the former impoſt upon ſeal ſkins tanned, or tawed, which ſtood repealed from the firſt of June, 1769, they ſubſtituted a duty of 1d. ½ per pound, and directed this duty to be under the receipt and management of the Exciſe Office, to be raiſed, levied, and ſecured in all reſpects as the duties upon hides and ſkins by the act of the 9th of Queen Anne. They alſo allowed a drawback of one penny per pound on the exportation of ſuch tanned, or tawed, ſeal ſkins. The bill concluded with a clauſe of indemnification, to thoſe who ſhould adviſe, or execute, his majeſty's orders of council, prohibiting the importation of raw hides, of cattle infected, or for contracts not performed in obedience thereto; and the king was impowered, by proclamation, or order in council, to prevent the importation of ſuch contagious hides; and in either caſe proſecuted by any action, or ſuits; in the firſt, allowed to plead the general iſſue, and recover double coſts; and in the ſecond, allowed to plead the ſame general iſſue, and recover treble coſts. In this form the leather bill received the royal aſſent, and it may not, perhaps, be unneceſſary to remark here, that the manufacturers ſeem ſtill determined to apply for more ample regulations.

Greatly, however, as the Commons were taken up in matters of a commercial nature, as well as in affairs of a political kind, they, nevertheleſs, found time to exerciſe their humanity, and in compliance with the wiſhes of numberleſs unhappy wretches languiſhing within the gloomy walls of a priſon, an act of inſolvency was determined upon for the relief of confined debtors, at the ſame time that every poſſible precaution was taken to prevent the fraudulent from reaping the advantage of a law which was wholly intended for the relief of the unfortunate. With this view, as it had been often cuſtomary for artful villains, when a bill of inſolvency was in agitation, to throw themſelves into goal before the time which was commonly rendered neceſſary for their impriſonment, the Commons altered the uſual period, and thus diſappointed the infamous deſigns of many who intended to plunder their honeſt creditors.

The preamble to this act obſerves, "that whereas many perſons, by loſſes and other misfortunes, are rendered incapable of paying their whole debts; and, though they are willing to make the utmoſt ſatisfaction they can, and many of them are able to ſerve his majeſty by ſea or land, yet are detained in priſon by their creditors, or have been forced to go into foreign parts out of this realm; and whereas ſuch unhappy debtors have always been deemed the proper objects of public compaſſion, and, by ſeveral acts of parliament, have been diſcharged on the conditions in ſuch acts mentioned: for the relief, therefore, of inſolvent priſoners and fugitives, who ſhall comply with the terms contained in this act, to be reſpectively obſerved by them, and faithfully diſcover, upon oath, and deliver up and aſſign all their eſtates and effects whatſoever, for the benefit of their creditors; and to prevent, as far as poſſible, the many frauds and abuſes which, in a great meaſure, have obſtructed the good ends of ſuch acts, it is hereby enacted that, from and after the paſſing of this act, all gaolers or keepers of priſons, within this kingdom, ſhall make out alphabetical liſts of priſoners in cuſtody for debt on the 29th of September, 1768, or ſince then; with the time when charged, and at whoſe ſuit: the ſame to be delivered in to the quarter-ſeſſions. The warden of the Fleet, and marſhal of the King's Bench priſon, are to take the oath preſcribed by this act, on delivering in their liſts; and other gaolers are to take another preſcribed oath alſo by this act, on the delivering in theirs. The oath is to be adminiſtered by the juſtices in court, and entered and ſubſcribed at the bottom of each liſt, which is to be kept by the clerk of the peace.

Copies of the liſts are to be delivered in, to be fixed up in the priſons, and on the gates thereof.

Perſons inſerted in the liſts, being priſoners, without a fraudulent intention, on the 29th of September, 1768, conforming to the regulations of this act, ſhall be diſcharged; and priſoners in cuſtody at the time of paſſing this act, who were arreſted for debt on or before the 29th of September, 1768, and held to bail, and ſurrendered themſelves on or before the 28th of November, 1768, on conforming to the regulations of this act, ſhall be diſcharged.

Juſtices, upon the petition of the priſoner, and his delivering a ſchedule of his eſtate, are to iſſue their warrant for bringing the priſoner to the quarter-ſeſſions, &c. with the warrant of detainer, and copy of the writ, &c. and the gaoler, &c. is to obey ſuch warrant.

The ſchedule of the priſoner's eſtate is to be tranſmitted to the clerk of the peace, for inſpection of the creditors; and priſoners, intending to petition for their diſcharge, are to give previous notice thereof thrice in the Gazette, and other news-papers, mentioning ſuch notice to be the firſt, ſecond, or third, and, for inſerting ſuch notices, are to pay two-pence each time, and no more. The firſt notice is to be inſerted thirty days, and the laſt ten days, before the quarter-ſeſſions.

The priſoner being brought into court, due publication of the notices required being proved, is to deliver in a ſchedule of his eſtate, debts, and creditors, taking the oath preſcribed by this act, on delivering in the ſaid ſchedule, both which are to be ſubſcribed in the court, and lodged with the clerk of the peace, for the examination of the creditors. The court, if required by the creditor, may adminiſter an oath to the gaoler, or any other perſon, touching any of the matters preſcribed to be ſworn to; and, the priſoner's oath not being diſproved, the court is to diſcharge him, upon paying a fee of 1s. to the gaoler, which ſhall indemnify him from any action of eſcape.

The eſtate and effects of the priſoner, upon his diſcharge, are to veſt in the clerk of the peace, who is to make over the ſame to the aſſignees named by the court, for which he is to be paid 2s. and no more. The aſſignees are impowered to ſue, and execute any truſt or power, in the priſoner's behalf; and to give diſcharges. They are to get in, with all ſpeed, the eſtate and effects of the priſoner, and make ſale, within two months, of the priſoner's real eſtate, in manner agreed upon at a meeting of the creditors, ſummoned for that purpoſe; and make a dividend within three months, firſt making up their accounts, and verifying the ſame upon oath. Thirty days notice is to be given of making any dividends, and none are to receive any ſhare thereof, but ſuch as ſhall prove their debts, which, entered, are to be examined into and determined by the court; and the ſurplus of the priſoner's eſtate, after ſatisfying all claims thereon, is to go to the priſoner.

No ſuit in equity is to be commenced, but by conſent of the majority in value of the creditors. The clerk of the peace is to exhibit to the creditor, or his attorney, upon payment of 1s. the ſchedule of the priſoner's eſtate and effects; and an atteſted copy thereof is to be granted, which ſhall be evidence in all courts; and the clerk of the peace, refuſing to produce ſuch ſchedule, or to deliver a copy thereof, or taking exorbitant fees for the ſame, forfeits 10l. and treble coſts; one moiety to the proſecutor, and the other to the poor of the pariſh.

Aſſignees of copyhold and cuſtomary eſtates are to compound with the lord of the manor, and to be admitted tenants thereupon.

The priſoner's right and intereſt only is to be affected by this act.

Effects on the premiſſes, where rent is due, are to be transferred to the landlord, and not made over to the aſſignees, unleſs they ſhall agree to ſatisfy the landlord.

All mortgages, ſtatutes, recogniſances, and judgments, are to take place, preferable to claims of an inferior nature; and the power in the priſoner of leaſing land, tenements, and hereditaments, is to veſt in the aſſignees.

The acting gaoler, at the time of delivering the liſts, is the only one liable to be ſworn; and the court, if required by a creditor oppoſing the priſoner's diſcharge, is to adminiſter an oath preſcribed by this act to the gaoler; but if ſuch perſon ſhall not have been the gaoler on the 29th of September, 1768, then another oath, preſcribed alſo by this

act, is to be adminiſtered to him. The court, however, if required by a creditor, may ſummon the perſon who acted as gaoler on the 29th of September, 1768, or ſince, and examine him touching the commitment and continuance in cuſtody of the priſoner; and the gaoler diſobeying the warrant, or order of the court, forfeits 100l. with treble coſts.

Debtors, who were beyond the ſeas on the 29th of September, 1768, ſurrendering themſelves, may take the benefit of this act, upon the ſame terms as other priſoners, excepting ſuch particulars, wherein the caſes of both differ, but a particular oath, preſcribed by this act, is required for fugitives.

Gaoler and printer of the Gazette, or other news-paper, not complying with the regulations in this act, forfeit 100l. to the priſoners, with treble coſts of ſuit. Gaoler, convicted of perjury, forfeits 500l. with full coſts of ſuit; one moiety to go to the informer, and the other towards ſatisfying the debts of the creditors.

Clerk of the peace refuſing the priſoner a copy of his diſcharge, or taking exorbitant fees for the ſame, or for aſſigning over the priſoner's eſtate and effects, forfeits 20l. to the priſoner, who, on his ſide, convicted of perjury, ſuffers as a felon.

Perſons diſcharged by this act are not liable to arreſt for debts contracted before the 29th of September, 1768; and juſtices, ſheriffs, and gaolers, may plead this act to any action of eſcape, or ſuit brought againſt them, and recover treble coſts.

Perſons diſcharged may plead generally to all actions or judgments brought againſt them before the 29th of September, 1768; and in other ſuits may plead in diſcharge of their perſons from execution. The plaintiff may reply generally, but, if nonſuited, is to pay treble coſts.

Bankrupts, not obtaining their certificates in due time, are excluded the benefit of this act.

Attornies, embezzling their clients money or effects, are alſo excluded the benefit of this act.

Gaoler is to permit the ſpeaking in private to priſoners, whoſe names are inſerted in the liſt or Gazette, and the examining the original books of entries, on penalty of forty pounds, with coſts of ſuit.

The priſoner's future eſtate and effects, notwithſtanding his perſonal diſcharge, are liable to creditors; wearing apparel, bedding, and working tools, not exceeding 10l. value, excepted; and the creditor may ſue for the recovery of debts due at the time of the priſoner's diſcharge, but not hold the priſoner to ſpecial bail, nor take his perſon, wearing apparel, bedding or tools in judgment; and no advantage is to be taken of the cauſe of action not accruing within three years, nor of the ſtatute of limitation, unleſs ſuch cauſe of action did not accrue within three years next before any ſuch priſoner or fugitive ſhall be diſcharged under this act. And, further, the diſcharge of the priſoner is no acquittal to the copartner or ſureties.

Gaoler, making falſe entries in the priſon book or liſts, forfeits 500l. with treble coſts, over and above all other penalties for ſuch fraud.

Priſoner refuſing to declare the abode of the perſon, at whoſe ſuit he is detained, or to come to the creditor in the lodge, is excluded the benefit of this act.

Thoſe who are priſoners for their fees, or other demands of the gaoler or officer, are to be diſcharged.

Debtors to the crown, and priſoners who owe above 1000l. to one perſon, unleſs the creditors conſent, are excluded the benefit of this act.

A creditor, oppoſing his priſoner's diſcharge, is to allow him 3s. 6d. per week, and, on non-payment, the priſoner is to be diſcharged; and all diſcharges are to be obtained by the 1ſt of Auguſt, 1771.

Perſons ſeized of an eſtate tail, claiming the benefit of this act, are to deliver up the ſame to the creditors. Aſſignees may apply for further examination of the priſoner, touching the diſcovery of his effects, and juſtices may ſend for and examine the priſoner accordingly. The priſoner refuſing to appear, or to anſwer upon oath, may be committed. Twenty per cent. is allowed on diſcovering, within twelve months, any part of the priſoner's eſtate not returned in the ſchedule; and a diſcharge obtained fraudulently is void. Perſons concealing any eſtate or effects of the priſoner, forfeit 100l. and double value,





Hercules.

value, with treble coſts of ſuit. Aſſignees, with conſent of the majority in value of the creditors, may compound for debts due to the priſoner's eſtate; and may ſubmit any diſpute relating thereto to arbitration; or otherwiſe may ſettle and agree the ſame as they ſhall think fit. Aſſignees may be petitioned againſt for inſufficiency, fraud, miſmanagement, or other miſbehaviour; and the court thereupon is to ſummon the parties, and make ſuch orders therein as they ſhall think fit. Where mutual credit has been given, the balance is to be ſtated and allowed.

Priſoners, for not paying money, awarded under ſubmiſſions to arbitration; for not paying coſts; and upon writs of excommunicato capiendo; are intitled to the benefit of this act.

Thoſe who are priſoners upon proceſs out of courts of conſcience, are alſo to have the benefit of this act.

This act is not to extend to the kingdom of Scotland."

Quakers affirmation to be taken in lieu of an oath.

Perſons who took the benefit of the act of 5 George III. are excluded.

The full inſertion of this act we have judged particularly neceſſary at this period, while numbers are receiving the benefit of it; the remaining public buſineſs of the laſt ſeſſion we ſhall diſcuſs with all poſſible expedition. We ſay the *public* buſineſs, as private road bills, bills for the diviſion of common, or the naturalization of foreigners (which are conſtantly regiſtered in our Chronology) would in this place afford but little entertainment or inſtruction to the reader.

[*To be continued.*]

An Hiſtorical Introduction to the Antiquities and Curioſities of Wilton-Houſe.

MR. Kennedy, of Wilton-Houſe, having juſt publiſhed a valuable account of the curioſities in this elegant ſeat of the Pembroke family, we are aſſured the following introduction will afford much ſatisfaction to the lovers of ſcience and antiquity.

"The ſlow progreſs of the arts of ſculpture and painting in England is derived from many cauſes; two particularly deſerve attention, theſe were the exiſtence of the feudal policy for many ages, and our inſular ſituation.

Liberty, the nurſe of genius, was only to be found among the nobility, from the eſtabliſhment of the Saxons to the reign of Henry VII. The lower claſſes were in the moſt abject ſtate of vaſſalage; dependant both for life and fortune on the nod of ſome haughty baron. The learning of thoſe times was confined within very narrow limits; the poorer ſort were totally ignorant of letters, and the higheſt attainments of the clergy were to be able to read their breviary, and the legendary lives of their ſaints.

Theſe impediments reſulting from our political conſtitution were further augmented by our inſular ſituation, which excluded us from the advantages, which might have been expected from a free intercourſe with continental nations. We, for the ſame reaſon, retained longer our barbariſm and national prejudices, and ſeemed, as it were, ſhut out from improvement, while other nations were advancing faſt in it.

After the coming in of the Normans, a communication was opened with the continent, and ſuch architecture, painting and ſtatuary as was then practiſed in France, were introduced here. As for the firſt, our cathedrals are beautiful monuments of the taſte of thoſe ages. The number of finely-illuminated manuſcripts ſhews painting was carried to tolerable perfection, and many images of kings and ſaints, ſtill extant, give us no mean opinion of thoſe antient artiſts.

In this ſtate things continued till the reformation, when a revival of the polite arts began in Italy, and gradually advanced through Europe. The popes Leo X. and Julius II. gave every poſſible encouragement to genius, and in their time, brought painting to perfection in the perſons of Raphael and Michael Angelo. Every ſtreet, garden and corner of Rome was dug up in ſearch of antiques; the foundations of ruined palaces and decayed cities were examined, and multitudes of fine ſtatues, relievos and other curioſities were found.

It was not before the reign of Charles I. who had a taſte for the arts, that any collections were formed in this kingdom: his majeſty, the duke of Buckingham

Buckingham and the earl of Arundel firſt procured antiques from Italy; others of the nobility and gentry followed their example, and we were in the way to have had very fine galleries, but for the unfortunate cataſtrophe of that juſtly lamented prince. The earls of Pembroke had from the reign of Henry VIII. been encouragers of the fine arts, and very early ſhewed their taſte in employing Holbein and Jones in improving and adorning their noble ſeat at Wilton; however, it was reſerved for earl Thomas, to raiſe it to a degree of magnificence and ſplendor, beyond any this nation afforded, and which juſtly made it vie with the moſt celebrated abroad.

This nobleman poſſeſſed every qualification, neceſſary to conſtitute a real connoiſſeur and vituoſo, in a very eminent degree. He had an exquiſite natural taſte, improved by extenſive learning, and a fondneſs for the ſtudy of antiques. His converſation with the beſt Italian antiquaries of his age, cheriſhed his own propenſities, and he reſolved to form a collection on a plan, which would render it valuable, and be always a monument of his ſuperiority in this way.

Before he began to purchaſe, he confined himſelf by the following limitations.

I. He reſolved not to run into all ſorts of curioſities, but to buy ſuch as were illuſtrative of antient hiſtory and antient literature. It would have been an endleſs matter to have endeavoured to acquire gems, ſtatues, medals, relievos, buſtos, domeſtic utenſils, and a thouſand other antiques, which however cardinal Albani, many of the popes, and the preſent king of Naples have done. Being on the ſpot when any of theſe were found, they had opportunities of completing ſets, which no foreigner can poſſibly have. It was therefore certainly more prudent, to decline what he had no hopes of perfecting, than to fill his houſe with fragments, which would neither ſatisfy the ignorant, nor pleaſe the connoiſſeur.

For this reaſon he rejected Cameos, Intaglias, and the ſmaller Lares and Penates. Buſtos he was particularly fond of, as they expreſſed, with more ſtrength and exactneſs, the lineaments of the face. Beſides, the viewing of theſe brought to the ſpectator's mind the hiſtory and glorious exploits of antient kings and heroes.

Though his lordſhip had a ſuperior eſteem for the antique, yet he greatly praiſed the grand duke of Tuſcany's collection, conſiſting of above eight hundred modern ſtatues. Lewis XIV. in his eſtimation, deſerved not leſs applauſe for his encouragement of French artiſts, who made many ſtatues in marble and lead after originals, and ornamented his gardens with them. Theſe made excellent models for young ſtatuaries and engravers to copy.

Lord Pembroke was ſenſible, that in a few years ſculpture would receive but little encouragement, that antiques would be monopolized in a few hands, and therefore was willing, before this event took place, as many copies might be taken, as would diſſeminate a correct taſte, and give a reliſh for antient beauties. This accordingly is come to paſs, at preſent a ſculptor of the beſt genius can ſcarce find employment, while every paultry painter, who can ſketch a likeneſs, is careſſed.

II. No duplicates were admitted. This rule is ſo neceſſary for every collector to obſerve, that it ſeems ſtrange any ſhould violate it. What purpoſe can ſtatues with ſimilar heads, trunks and draperies ſerve? Undoubtedly none uſeful; they only occupy ſpaces which may eaſily be filled up with other things, more valuable.

The caſe is widely different in reſpect of divinities. As the ſymbols of many of theſe could not with propriety be repreſented together, ſo more figures than one of them became neceſſary. To exemplify this: *Venus riſing from the ſea* cannot be exhibited but in that one action. Suppoſe her chariot drawn by doves, with Cupid, Mars, Adonis, and a variety of other actions and deities belonging to her were introduced into one piece, what would be the conſequence, but that it muſt diſguſt every obſerver, as all things ſo crouded univerſally do? *Venus picking a thorn out of her foot*, and *Venus holding a ſhell*, are as different in attitude, as if they no way related to the ſame perſon.

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The ſame reaſoning will hold good of Apollo, Hercules, Bacchus and others, ſo that his lordſhip moſt judiciouſly multiplied ſuch ſtatues as were explanatory of different attributes; for thereby, as it were, a hiſtory was made of theſe divinities.

Altars, urns and ſuch like came under the denomination of duplicates, for the moſt part; however, ſome of them preſerved in relievo many curious things, relative to the ſepulture, marriages and other rites and ceremonies of the Greeks and Romans; when this was the caſe, they were valued and retained. Accordingly here are eleven ſorts of interment, and five different altars.

III. Lord Pembroke rejected whole nations, as the productions of Egypt, Hetruria and Magna Græcia; though he admitted a few to diverſify his collection. The numerous and whimſical Egyptian deities, which captivate the eyes of ſome connoiſſeurs, were looked on by his lordſhip with indifference. The hieroglyphics, wherewith they are loaded, at preſent are unintelligible, or if they were known, could communicate nothing worthy attention. He therefore was ſatisfied with an Iſis, Oſiris and Orus, nor was he ſolicitous about more; though he greatly admired the jaſpers and marbles of that country.

Hetruſcan figures are not leſs outrè and inexplicable than the foregoing, yet great regard has been paid to the works of that country, and much pains taken to elucidate them. Some of their vaſes, particularly, are beautifully relieved and painted; but not eaſily to be met with, unleſs in the cabinets of the curious. Even were they to have been procured, they would have anſwered none of his lordſhip's views.

For the ſame reaſon, the baſſo relievos of Valetta, who lived in Magna Græcia, (the kingdom of Naples) were not purchaſed, though antient, becauſe ſculpture did not flouriſh in that country, till after its decline in Greece. There were but little hopes of finding valuable pieces there, eſpecially as we know the Romans pillaged all the neighbouring kingdoms to adorn their capital.

IV. Even works of the beſt ages were bought with limitations. As images were objects of adoration with the heathens from the earlieſt times, they conſequently were multiplied, each family having many, and the temples great numbers. To this religious opinion concerning ſtatues, that they repreſented the deity under a human appearance, is owing the improvement and perfection of ſculpture. Statues at the beginning, were as groſs as men's conceptions, being little better than rude ſtones and blocks without ſhape. As politeneſs and improvement advanced, they entertained more becoming ideas of the divine nature, and the only means they had of expreſſing them ſuitably, were to exhibit them under thoſe appearances moſt eſteemed among men.

Thus beauty, or a juſt conformation of features, with a complexion ſuited to the climate, has always and ever will claim the love and admiration of the beholder. Hence the moſt beauteous perſons were the models for their gods and goddeſſes, and the cloſer they followed the original, the nearer they approached to perfection. His lordſhip obſerved, that this perfection was not to be expected in the antient productions of the Grecian artiſts, it was a work of time, advanced but ſlowly, and was confined, in ſome meaſure, to a particular epoch.

Nothing does more honour to Lord Pembroke's taſte than confining his choice to the beſt ages. If we conſider at that time the civil eſtabliſhment in each ſtate was ſettled as well as their manner of conducting wars: that theſe were tranſmitted to us with accuracy by the celebrated pens of thoſe days, and conſequently that the artiſts and writers mutually illuſtrated each other, which could not be the caſe with obſcure ages; when theſe conſiderations are laid together, we ſhall clearly ſee, that theſe reſtrictions were not the effect of caprice, but of an intimate knowledge of the ſubject.

Athens, at the beginning of the firſt Peloponneſian war, had attained great power and opulence. Pericles, who then had the management of affairs, was reſolved to make his city as ſuperior to others in its buildings and ornaments, as his citizens were in letters and elegance. We need not doubt how tranſcendent theſe were, when Phidias had the direction of them:——that Phidias, whoſe ſtatue of Olympian Jove was eſteemed ſuch a miracle of art, that the ſculptor was ſuppoſed to have had a revelation of the ſupreme Deity, to be able

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to deſign and execute ſo amazing a performance.

The mentioning this ſtatue ſuggeſts a remark which will be found uſeful to thoſe not well acquainted with antient manners and opinions. It is not to pronounce peremptorily on the comparative merit of either ſculpture or painting from the dreſs, air or attitudes of the ſubjects. For inſtance. Naked figures were highly prized by the Greeks, becauſe the beauty and ſymmetry of the parts were ſhewn to greater advantage. The warmth of the eaſtern climate made the inhabitants go very ſlightly cloathed, and in the heats of ſummer with ſcarce any covering at all. None of the indelicate ideas, which we who live ſo far northward have, were then annexed to nakedneſs. Moral decency could not be violated, for this decency is not innate, but reſults from the ſentiments of mankind modified by the climate: ſo that what bears the character of turpitude in one country, very often has the oppoſite in another.

This obſervation is the more neceſſary, as many unthinking perſons have repreſented the Greeks, as wanton and laſcivious, becauſe they made their figures naked, whereas the very oppoſite is true. Morality, legiſlation and unaffected virtue were never better taught and practiſed, than in the writings and examples of Socrates, Plato, Xenophon, and the philoſophers of thoſe times.

Olympian Jupiter was made with a thick beard and head of hair. The antient ſtatues and buſtos exhibit theſe appearances. We who have different cuſtoms can entertain no conception how theſe could be the marks of divinity and importance; yet were we to travel into the Levant, and farther eaſtward, we ſhould find the ſame notions of ſanctity and veneration connected with a flowing beard, as the antients had of it two thouſand years ago.

The Coloſſal Hercules in this collection is beyond any thing we know, for magnitude and ſtrength; and yet modern diſcoveries inform us of ſome men above his ſize, which is ſeven feet: but even if none exiſted, it certainly required a body nothing inferior to the *coloſſal figure* to undergo the labours this hero atchieved. The antient artiſts are rather to be commended for having extended the bounds of imagination in ſuch exhibitions.

V. As it was impoſſible to make a complete collection, ſolely from the works of the beſt ages, particularly as his lordſhip began his late, ſo it had been want of taſte to reject thoſe of the times next ſucceeding. Neither ſculpture, nor any other art, decays at once; there were many performances which came little ſhort of the beſt ages, and were worthy of being preſerved. Thoſe, whoſe execution was but indifferent, as the baſſo relievo with the firſt Greek letters, were yet very curious and of conſiderable uſe. The ſame may be ſaid of the buſtos of Heſiod and Epicurus, they were worth having, becauſe, according to Cardinal Mazarine's catalogue, there were no others of them known.

Inſcriptions, which ſome value ſo highly, his lordſhip paid no regard to, when they did not anſwer ſome hiſtorical or chronological uſe. Thus the letters on the Egyptian granite column were remarkable, as they ſhewed the origin of writing in Egypt, and ſupplied us with ſome of the letters of that antient alphabet. Under the claſs of curious inſcriptions may be ranked, that on the buſto of the Victor, on the Sarcophagus of Epaphroditus, on the two baſſo relievos and the columbarium.

Laſtly, no unknown heads were admitted, nor fragments. His lordſhip's deſign being, as is apparent from what has been ſaid, to make a collection of antiques not mutilated, he could not, conſiſtently, include any in it which were ſo. They did very well for ſtatuaries to copy, but otherwiſe were mere lumber. Theſe then were the limitations which the earl of Pembroke preſcribed to himſelf before he purchaſed antiques; we ſhall now proceed to give an account of thoſe collections from which he principally made his up.

We before obſerved, that from the age of Pope Leo X. antiques began to be valued and eſteemed as they deſerved. From that time they were bought up with avidity; ſo that in a few years thoſe which were really valuable became exceedingly ſcarce.

[*To be continued.*]

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS variety is the beſt recommendation of a periodical performance, and as the conduct of your Magazine evinces your deſire to gratify your readers in that reſpect, I have been induced to offer you the trifling aſſiſtance of my pen.

Natural hiſtory has, from my infancy, been my darling amuſement; nor can it be denied, that the ſtudy of natural hiſtory is an amuſement of all others the moſt moral, inſtructive, and entertaining. It is of ſingular uſe to the young mind, enlarging the ideas, communicating a taſte for the beauties of nature, and ſublime contemplations, awakening the curioſity, and guarding the heart from every idle propenſity; in a word, was this ſcience properly and timely cultivated, the preſs might teem with abſurdity and romance, but abſurdity and romance would meet with deſerved diſregard.

But do not miſapprehend me; I am not for preſenting the public with elaborate treatiſes, or a regular ſyſtem of natural hiſtory; all I mean is, to collect what is peculiary worthy attention, ſuch as the deſcription of animals, or other detached articles, and throw them into a little train, without any critical diſtinction: as a proof of which, I have in the firſt inſtance ranged birds and beaſts in the ſame claſs, nor can I conceive there is the ſmalleſt impropriety in it, according to the plan I have formed.

A Deſcription of the Horned Indian Pheaſant.

The Horned Pheaſant is a native of the Eaſt Indies. It is moſt elegantly variegated with a profuſion of the brighteſt colours in the univerſe, yellow, red, white, a blueiſh green, and, indeed, almoſt every imaginable tinge. Its tail is very beautiful. It has two callous ſubſtances, like horns of a fine blue colour, above the eyes, and on each ſide hangs a looſe ſkin of the ſame hue, with ſpots of an orange colour. It has a ſhort beak, round head, and fine eye; nor can any thing in nature exceed the reflection of the ſun on its breaſt and its wings.

The FLAMINO is a bird, of which there is only one known ſpecies. Its beak is bent in ſo extraordinary a manner as to appear broken, and is dentated at the edges. Nothing can be more ſingular than the length of its neck, and its ſtill longer legs, in proportion to the ſize of its body. The covering feathers of its wings are all of the higheſt ſcarlet, and make a moſt glowing appearance, from whence indeed its name is derived.

The IBIS, a bird which was very uſeful to the Egyptians for deſtroying ſerpents, locuſts, and caterpillars, and on this account had divine honours paid it. It is all over black, and about the ſize of the curlew, with the head of a cormorant, and the long beak of a heron.

The JACKAL is a very beautiful creature, about the ſize of a ſmall hound, and ſo like a dog as to be miſtaken, at firſt, for ſome uncommon breed of that animal.

In the eaſt, where it is a native, there are vaſt packs of them, often more than 200 in number, which hunt animals they would never dare to attack ſingly. It is not impoſſible but lions and other beaſts of prey may be alarmed by the cries of theſe animals in their chaſe, and fall in and rob them of their prey; but the general opinion of their attendance upon the lion is altogether fabulous.

Such occaſional deſcriptions are what I would prepare for your acceptance, and by your conſideration of the preſent, ſhall judge how far agreeable future rememberances will be to you from, ſir,

Your humble ſervant,

A conſtant Reader.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IT is obſerved by the Spectator, that an agreeable perſon is better than a letter of recommendation, and an obſervation abundantly juſtified by the conduct of mankind; for whether it is compaſſion or generoſity we would wiſh to excite in the boſoms of thoſe we addreſs, we muſt firſt render ourſelves pleaſing, or our purpoſe will be but half accompliſhed. That the mind is in general a faithful monitor, cannot be denied, but the mind has nothing to do with the drapery, the little accidental graces of an object; the lines,

the characteriſtic lines of the ſoul, employ its whole attention, and where thoſe are calculated to convey the impreſſion of merit, all leſſer defects inſenſibly diſappear. And yet it muſt be confeſſed, caprice and falſe refinement out of the queſtion, that though we may ſerve the unhappy, or relieve the diſtreſſed, without attending to perſonalities, there is a pleaſure in beholding the elegant, under whatever diſadvantages; I mean mental elegance, for mental elegance conſtitutes what we underſtand by agreeable uglineſs, as the reverſe what we underſtand by deformed beauty; ſweetneſs and complacence producing, what affectation and confidence totally deſtroy. I have met with many people who have highly arraigned this innate prejudice, this ſpontaneous partiality of the human heart: Shall the all-pitying eye of Charity, ſay they, make diſtinctions in its objects? Is not miſery miſery, wherever found? And are we to conſult *ſelf*, when the preſervation of an individual becomes the queſtion? I anſwer moſt aſſuredly, No; but it is allowed that we are wretched only in proportion to our feelings. I therefore affirm, that the informed, the ſuſceptible mind is intitled to a treble portion of conſideration: it is not hunger and thirſt that conſtitute the higheſt ſufferings, except in the extremity of either; it is the wound of arrogance, the neglect of the little ſouled, the inſults of the object, and the keen ſenſibility of all together.

There is, perhaps, the fineſt inſtitutions for charitable purpoſes in England of any country under the ſun, and yet it is too probable that thouſands of deſerving objects, in the utmoſt ſenſe of the word, at this hour languiſh for relief, unſeen and uncompaſſionated: the ſhalloweſt ſtreams are ever the moſt noiſy; nor is it the ſoliciting, but the obſcured ſufferer, that beſt merits our ſympathy, our ſupport, our friendly countenance.

I myſelf met with an inſtance of what I now ſo warmly aſſert. A few days ago, as I was entering my own houſe, a woman of a very mean appearance, with a little child in her arms, timidly approached, but in accents that could not be reſiſted, aſked if I wanted any caps. I ſtopped and looked, I hope with tender ſolicitude, upon her. The tear ſtarted to her eye. I bid her follow me. She attempted to thank me for unreceived favours, but was unable to articulate a ſingle expreſſion.

Having made her ſit down, and ordered her ſome refreſhment, ſhe at length ſaid, This, madam, this is too much for me; I am rendered ſo deſperate by neceſſity, that all unfit as I am, I have this day ventured to offer ſome little things to ſale. I did not mean to beg, but many have repulſed me with ſcorn. My induſtry indeed merits ſmall encouragement; you, madam, would however have declined purchaſing any part of it with a kindneſs that would have ſoftened the diſappointment. I had prepared myſelf for ill ſucceſs, and if I had returned home unſpurned, I could have ſupported the reſt. A ſucceſſion of misfortunes, a detail of all which I may perhaps hereafter ſend you, had reduced her to the low ebb of wretchedneſs in which ſhe reached my knowledge. I was ſo happy as to be ſerviceable to her; a few decent clothes have given her quite a new appearance, and thoſe very people who overlooked, or cruelly rebuked her, on her modeſt application, would now be the firſt to promote the work I have began in her favour: but ſhe ſhall owe no obligations to the narrow-minded, the inhuman; I can and will complete her deliverance from that worſt of evils, *poverty*, and ſhe ſhall confeſs *me* the obliged party, inſtead of feeling the ſlighteſt weight of unreturnable kindneſs.

But not to dwell on the more melancholy effects of this inſtinctive attachment, I will aſk you, if it is altogether ſafe to communicate it? There are people in the world who die at the ſight of a *fat* figure, and others who tremble from the idea of famine on beholding a *lean* one. The voice, if not happily *cadenced*, muſt offend the ear of nicety, and who of the ſmalleſt delicacy can bear a *red* fiſt upon their table? I know a gentleman who declared his averſion to a worthy woman, whoſe contented ſpirit was the ſource of her plenitude of aſpect, in the preſence of her neareſt relation; another that ridiculed a walking ſkeleton, in no other tete-tete than with the actual huſband of the lady ſo ridiculed; a third

that

that imputed a boatſwain's hollow to the father of his firſt favourite; and a fourth who complained of a red paw, to the much-eſteemed daughter of its owner. With the rational and the diſtinguiſhing theſe acknowledgments are merely laughable, but if repentance is not the conſequence, who will ſay that they do not experience ſome mortification on ſuch occaſions? There is one thing, however, above all the reſt, that aſtoniſhes me in people of this caſt; though ever alive to the imperfections of others, they are often totally inſenſible to their own: before we make an attack upon our neighbour, would it not be both prudent and political to examine our particular perſons, diſpoſitions, and endowments? for if we bear teſtimony to our neighbour's want of an eye, while we ourſelves perhaps have not a tooth in our heads, or charge them with a breach of chaſtity, while we do not ſcruple to ſteal, or other equally glaring circumſtances; if we eſcape the cenſure, the contempt we ſo juſtly deſerve, how can we endure our own conſciouſneſs? To pity the infirmity we cannot but perceive, and carefully correct thoſe we diſcover in our own perſons or conduct, is to make a right uſe of our reaſonable faculties, and to render ourſelves valuable members of ſociety.

I am, ſir,
Your humble ſervant,
ANIMADVERTOR.

Hiſtory and Deſcription of Aſia *continued.*

ANATOLIA, called by the Turks Natolia, is a conſiderable part of Aſia Minor, extending itſelf weſtward to the ſhores of Greece.

It is bounded on the north with the Euxine ſea, on the eaſt it is ſeparated from Armenia and Syria by the Euphrates, on the ſouth it has the Mediterranean, and on the north it is divided from Greece and Thrace by the Boſphorus and many other ſeas. It is all of it in miſerable ſlavery under the Turks, who have amazingly depopulated, impoveriſhed, and deſtroyed, this once moſt rich and powerful country.

ARMENIA MAJOR *and* MINOR.

Armenia Major, called by the inhabitants Curdiſtan, is a very large and well known country of Aſia, divided from the Georgians, Mengrelians, and Muſcovites, by the mountains, on the ſouth by Mount Taurus from Meſopotamia, and by Mount Niphate from Aſſyria; on the weſt it has the Euphrates, by which it is parted from Cappadocia and Armenia the Leſs. The greateſt part of it is under the Turks, except a ſmall ſpot towards the eaſt poſſeſſed by the Perſians. In this country both the Euphrates and the Tigris have their fountains. Armenia Minor was heretofore a part of Cappadocia, and is bounded on the north by the Mengrelians and the Pontus or Euxine ſea, on the ſouth by Cilicia and Syria, on the eaſt by Armenia Major, and on the weſt by Cappadocia. This whole country is now under the dominion of the Turks.

ABYDUS,

a city of the leſſer Aſia, upon the Boſphorus, diſtant about a mile and three quarters from Seſto on the Thraſian ſhore. Heretofore it was a ſuffragan ſee, under the archbiſhop of Cyzicum, from whence it is diſtant 21 miles towards the ſouth; but the biſhop is now made a metropolitan. It has a ſtrong caſtle, well fortified by Mahomet the Second after his taking of Conſtantinople, and is one of the Dardanels, which has ever in it a good Turkiſh garriſon, to defend the paſſage and ſecure Conſtantinople.

AMASIA

is a city of Cappadocia, in Aſia the Leſs, upon the river Iris, which falls into the Euxine ſea. It was once an archbiſhoprick, and had four ſuffragans; but the Turks have poſſeſſed it for three ages. It is however large, and the capital of thoſe countries. The beglirbeg of Cappadocia has his ſeat there. Strabo, the ancient geographer, was born in this city, and gives a very particular account of it.

AMBOINA

is an iſland of the Eaſt Indies, the whole circuit of which is but ſixteen leagues, yet, from the ſpice it affords, is of no ſmall conſideration. It was diſcovered by the Portugueſe in the year 1515. In 1605 the Dutch drove out the Portugal forces, and made themſelves maſters of the Amboina, the principal town, by one Heven Vanhagan. But that which makes this iſland moſt infamous, is the cruelties executed by the Dutch upon the Engliſh in the

year 1616. It lies not far from the Moluccas, and is reckoned among the Selebes. It is weſt of Band 24 leagues, and ſituated very near the ſun.

CAUCASUS

is a mountain of Aſia, which the fable of Prometheus has rendered famous. It is that part of Mont Jaus which lies between the Euxine ſea on the weſt, and the Caſpian ſea on the eaſt. It is exceedingly lofty, and always covered with ſnow.

BORNEO

is one of the greateſt iſlands in the Eaſt Indies. It lies between Sumatra to the weſt, Java to the ſouth, Celebes to the eaſt, and the Phillippine iſlands to the north. It is of a round ſhape, and the line cuts the ſouthern part of it. It is reported to be eighteen hundred miles in circumference, and to contain ſeveral kingdoms. Borneo the principal city, lies on the north weſtern ſhore, in a bay: it is rich, populous, and well traded, is built in a low ground, not much unlike Venice, and it has a capacious harbour belonging to it.

The State of the Jeſuits in Paraguay.
Continued from p. 462.

THERE are, every where, workſhops for gilders, painters, and ſculptors; gold, ſilver, andother ſmiths; clockmakers, carpenters, joiners, weavers, and founders; in a word, for all the arts and trades that can be uſeful to them. As ſoon as the children are old enough to begin to work, they are taken to theſe workſhops, and applied to the buſineſs which they expreſs the greateſt liking for, from a perſuaſion, that art is to be guided by nature. Their firſt maſters were lay-brother Jeſuits, ſent for on purpoſe to inſtruct them. Sometimes the fathers themſelves have been obliged to drive the plough, and handle the ſpade, to initiate them in huſbandry; and engage them, by their example, to cultivate the earth; to ſow and to reap. To conclude, theſe Neophytes have built, after deſigns furniſhed them by the Jeſuits, ſuch churches as would not diſgrace the greateſt cities in Spain or Peru, either in regard to the beauty of their ſtructure, or the richneſs and good taſte of their ſacred veſſels and ornaments of every kind.

This is not the caſe with their houſes. For a great many years, nothing could be more mean and ſimple, being built with canes covered with plaiſter; without window or chimney; without ſeats or beds; in a manner without any furniture. The whole family ſat on the floor; and lay in hammocks, which were not to be ſeen in the day time; the ſmoke of the fires, which they made in the center of their cabins, had no iſſue, nor the light of the ſun any entrance, but by the door. At preſent, their houſes are as convenient, as neat, and as well furniſhed, as thoſe of the common Spaniards. They have even begun to build them with ſtone, and cover them with tile.

The work of the women is regulated as well as that of the men. It conſiſts chiefly in ſpinning. The beginning of every week, every woman receives a certain quantity of wool and cotton, which ſhe muſt return, the Saturday night following, ready for the loom. They are, likewiſe now and then, put to certain country labours, which do not ſurpaſs their ſtrength and capacity.

The trade theſe Indians carry on, to procure what their country does not afford, conſiſts chiefly in wild wax and honey; and the herb of Paraguay, of which they have every where made plantations; the ſale of it being certain, as no one in this country can do without it. I ſaid, that the firſt plants of this vegetable were brought from the canton of Maracayu, where the beſt kind of it grows naturally; but they have degenerated very little in the reductions. This trade is ſufficiently explained in the decree of Philip V. which I have already ſo often cited. Some perſons have cenſured the manner of carrying it on, though every circumſtance of it is authorized by the ſovereign, who plainly ſaw how indiſpenſably neceſſary it was for the preſervation of this republick.

We ſhall ſee in its place what reaſons the miſſionaries had for aſking for their Neophytes, and the kings of Spain for granting them, the uſe of fire-arms. This privilege was, in fact, abſolutely neceſſary to prevent their falling into the moſt cruel ſlavery; or being diſperſed over the woods and mountains; and that too, without being

ing ſure of eſcaping the hands of their inveterate purſuers. I may even venture to affirm, that the kings of Spain, and their Spaniſh ſubjects, are thoſe who reap at preſent the greateſt benefit from this indulgence. Though the latter, from principles of ſelf-intereſt, omitted nothing to have it repealed; ſo that, for many years together, the royal council of the Indies was more taken up with diſcuſſions about it, than with any other buſineſs relating to the Spaniſh dominions in America. But the intereſt of the ſtate, joined to that of religion, prevailed at laſt. Philip V. thoroughly perſuaded, that it is more the intereſt of the miſſionaries than of any others, to hinder their Neophytes from abuſing this liberty of being conſtantly well armed, confines himſelf, in his decree of the 28th of December, 1743, to the recommending to the provincial of the Jeſuits, to deliberate with his brethren on the means of preventing any inconveniencies that might be apprehended from it; ordering him, in caſe there ſhould appear the leaſt ſign of any tendency to an inſurrection, to give early notice of it to the council, and let them know what meaſures it may be proper to take to prevent a ſurprize. But there is ſo much the leſs reaſon to apprehend any thing like a revolt among the Neophytes, that their happineſs and ſecurity depend entirely on their loyalty, which nothing but an attempt upon their liberties can impair; and none, certainly, but the enemies of the king, or of the ſtate, can poſſibly think of making any ſuch attempt.

Several perſons imagine, that in this republic there is no private property; but that every week each family receives the neceſſary food; and, from time to time, the other neceſſary articles for their ſubſiſtence. Some ſuch regulation might poſſibly have exiſted, when thoſe Indians, but newly united, were not in a capacity to procure themſelves, by their labours, a certain and regular ſupply of the neceſſaries of life; nor well eſtabliſhed in places of ſufficient ſecurity. But, in proceſs of time, and eſpecially ſince they have been no longer expoſed to the danger of being obliged to remove from place to place, there has been aſſigned to every family a piece of land, ſufficient, if properly cultivated, to ſupply it with the neceſſaries of life; for as to ſuperfluities, they are as yet ſtrangers to them. And conſidering their natural diſpoſition, and the manner in which they are brought up, there is all the reaſon in the world to hope, they will ever continue ſo. The miſſionaries, indeed, know the full amount of what their lands produce. It is the ſame thing in regard to their commerce, which cannot be carried on but under the eyes of thoſe, who are moſt concerned carefully to inſpect it.

All the lands of the country, where the reductions are ſituated, are not equally good for the ſame things. In thoſe which lie neareſt the tropicks, as the environs of the Parana for example, there is plenty of honey, wax, maiz, and cotton; thoſe more to the ſouth yield wool, hemp, and wheat; and abound, beſides, in good paſtures. The woods and the rivers are every where well ſtocked with game. Barter ſupplies the deficiencies of nature. Gold and ſilver ſhines no where but on the altars. But, beſides thoſe ſpots of ground, that have been given in fee to every father of a family, and which are cleared in proportion as the reductions become more populous, there are ſome that belong to the community, and the produce of which is depoſited in the public magazines againſt unforeſeen accidents; for the repairs of the churches, and every thing relating to divine worſhip; for the ſupport of widows and orphans, the ſick and the infirm, thoſe employed in the ſervice of the altar, or commanded to any diſtance, to ſerve his majeſty in a civil or military capacity; for the maintenance of the caciques, corregidors, and other civil and military officers; for the poor, whatever the cauſe of their poverty may be; to ſupply the deficiencies of bad crops, even for other towns; for the Indians, in all their neceſſities, aſſiſt each other to the beſt of their power. The ſurplus, if there happens to be any, is added to the goods to be ſold for paying the king's tribute, and purchaſing ſuch military ſtores as the king does not ſupply them with; and, in a word, gold, ſilver, copper, iron, and ſteel, for the conſtruction of arms and the decoration of their altars.

The reductions are pretty large; the ſtreets of them quite ſtraight, and the houſes

houſes uniform. In the center of every reduction there is a ſquare, which the church faces, and likewiſe the arſenal, in which all the arms and ammunition are laid up. Here the Indians exerciſe every week; for there are in every town two companies of militia, whoſe officers have, according to their reſpective ranks, very handſome uniforms laced with gold and ſilver, but they never wear them except when they exerciſe or take the field. The civil officers have likewiſe proper habits to diſtinguiſh them. As to the common dreſs, it conſiſts for the men in a waiſtcoat and breeches, very like thoſe worn by the Spaniards; and above all a frock of white cloth, which reaches below the knee. This frock is ſometimes made of a coloured cloth; and is then a mark of diſtinction allowed only to merit. The women's dreſs conſiſts in a ſhift without ſleeves that reaches to the feet, and over it a gown ſomewhat looſe and flowing. But when employed in the fields they wear nothing but the former. When they carry any burden, they tie it to the two ends of a broad ſtrap, which they paſs over the forehead like the women among the ſavages of Canada. Both men and women go bare legged, bare footed, and bare headed. The women's hair ſerves them for a veil.

The miſſionaries have their houſes next to the church. The ſtore houſes, workſhops, and granaries for containing the produce of the common grounds, which are always cultivated at the common expence, ſtand all upon the ſame line. In the reductions ſituated at a great diſtance from Spaniſh towns, or navigable rivers, iron and ſteel are ſo ſcarce, that the Indians are often obliged to make their tools of ſtone, or of wood hardened by fire. Their bell metal they get from Coquimbo, a town of Chili, where they purchaſe it in exchange for ſuch of their commodities as they can there find a vent for. Not only thoſe who carry on this traffic, but in general all thoſe who go with any goods for ſale from the reductions to the Spaniſh ſettlements, are defrayed by, and have likewiſe their lands cultivated at the expence of, the public. As to the produce of thoſe goods it is well known; the rates being all fixed, ſo as to admit of no impoſition or diſpute.

In ſpite of this police, and all the meaſures taken to prevent any one wanting the neceſſaries of life, the miſſionaries find it a very difficult taſk to make all things anſwer. This is owing to three failings in their Neophytes, which they have not as yet been able to correct; namely, their little foreſight, their lazineſs, and their want of œconomy, in conſequence of which they often come ſhort of ſeed for their lands. On this occaſion there is an abſolute neceſſity for aſſiſting them; but then they are obliged to return, after harveſt, a quantity of grain equal to that lent them to procure it. As to other proviſions, if the miſſionaries did not keep a very watchful eye over them, they would, in a little time, not have a morſel to eat. This is likewiſe owing to ſo inſatiable an appetite, that, a few moments after they have ſtuffed their bellies, they are ready for a new meal. Nay, the miſſionaries, at firſt, could not ſo much as leave to their diſcretion the bullocks employed in agriculture, leſt through lazineſs they ſhould leave them unyoked, when their work was over; and even tear them to pieces, and devour them, as it has often happened; when their being hungry was all the excuſe that could be got out of them.

This has obliged the miſſionaries to appoint overſeers, who viſit every place exactly, to ſee if the Indians mind their buſineſs, and keep their cattle in good order; and have a power to puniſh them, when they find them in fault, which ſeldom happens at preſent. Beſides, when it does, they readily confeſs their guilt, and ſubmit to the ſentence pronounced on them. All their faults are the faults of children; and indeed they continue children, in many reſpects, all their lives; but then it is with all the good qualities peculiar to that age. In ſpite however of all the precautions we have been ſpeaking of, the miſſionaries often find it neceſſary to have recourſe to other expedients, to enable ſeveral families to hold out to the end of the year; no beggary being tolerated in this republic, for fear of introducing theft, and encouraging lazineſs. The ſureſt method hitherto found out to correct this laſt failing, is to condemn the delinquent to cultivate the reſerved lands, of which we have

ſpoken,

ſpoken, and which are called *God's poſſeſſion or inheritance*; but then, as ſuch workmen are not to be depended upon, care is taken to aſſociate with them others of known diligence. The fathers of families are likewiſe obliged to ſend their children there very early, in order to form and inure them to labour. Every child's taſk is adjuſted to his ſtrength; and there is no pardon for thoſe who do not perform it.

One of the greateſt advantages derived from this police is, that it keeps every one employed. It maintains, beſides, not only in every town, but through the whole republic, ſo perfect an union, that ſtrangers cannot help obſerving it at firſt ſight. There are no quarrels or law ſuits to be ſeen here; *mine and yours* are unknown words; becauſe it is in fact to have no excluſive property; to be always ready to divide the little one has with thoſe that want it; and to have one's attention as much, and ſometimes even more, taken up with the concerns of others than one's own. It is thus the authors of the eſtabliſhment have made the very failings of theſe Indians contribute to procure them the greateſt bleſſings of ſociety, and the conſtant practice of the firſt of all chriſtian virtues, which is charity. There is but one thing ſtill wanting to complete their happineſs, and that is, an hoſpital and a good diſpenſary for medicines, in every town, or at leaſt in every canton; ſuch as are to be met among the Moxes, where the Jeſuits of Peru have formed a republic on the model of that of the Guaranis. But theſe fathers found reſources for this purpoſe, which are not to be expected in Paraguay, where there are no opulent perſons, and the Spaniards beſides have no great affection for Indians who depend immediately on the ſovereign, and ſerve only the ſtate.

What contributes ſtill more to maintain among theſe new Chriſtians that ſurprizing harmony we have mentioned, is the ſubordination and good underſtanding that prevails among their ſpiritual governors. Thoſe, who have hitherto had the immediate conduct of this flock gathered together by their labours, never conſidered themſelves in any ſtation whatſoever, otherwiſe than as the inſtruments of the biſhops in whoſe dioceſe they labour; ſo that every thing publiſhed againſt them on this head has fallen of itſelf to the ground; or has been unanſwerably refuted by the moſt holy prelates, the province of Paraguay, Tucuman, and Buenos Ayres ever enjoyed. Theſe miſſionaries never took any ſteps to enter upon this great work, or bring it to perfection, but with the conſent, and by the authority, of their biſhops; and never affected any independence in the exerciſe of their functions. They never uſed the privileges granted to them by the holy ſee, but in the ſame manner, in which other religious moſt ſubmiſſive to their biſhops every where uſe them. They have even been more reſerved. For tho' the kings of Spain had authorized them to eſtabliſh reductions wherever they thought proper, and govern ſuch reductions under the direction of their ſuperiors, they never made any difficulty to reſign their places to any other paſtors the biſhops were pleaſed to appoint, though they knew their departure would be followed by the diſperſion of their flock, as it has often happened.

On the extraordinary Degree of Heat which Men and Animals are capable of ſupporting.

BOERHAAVE, in his chemiſtry, relates certain experiments made with great accuracy by the celebrated Fahrenheit, and others, at his deſire, on this ſubject, in a ſugar-baker's office; where the heat, at the time of making the experiments, was up to 146 degrees of Fahrenheit's thermometer. A ſparrow, ſubjected to air thus heated, died, after breathing very laborioufly, in leſs than ſeven minutes. A cat reſiſted this great heat ſomewhat above a quarter of an hour, and a dog about 28 minutes, diſcharging, before his death, a conſiderable quantity of a ruddy-coloured foam, and exhaled a ſtench ſo peculiarly offenſive, as to throw one of the aſſiſtants into a fainting fit. This diſſolution of the humours, or great change from a natural ſtate, the profeſſor attributes not to the heat of the ſtove alone, which would not have produced any ſuch effect on the fleſh of a dead animal; but likewiſe to the vital motion, by which a ſtill greater degree of heat, he ſuppoſes, was produced in the fluids

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circulating through the lungs, in conſequence of which the oils, ſalts, and ſpirits of the animal became ſo highly exalted.

Meſſieurs Du Hamel and Tillet having been ſent into the province of Augomois, in the years 1760 and 1761, with a view of endeavouring to deſtroy an inſect which conſumed the grain of that province, effected the ſame in the manner related in the memoirs for 1761, by expoſing the affected corn, with the inſects included in it, in an oven, where the heat was ſufficient to kill them, without injuring the grain. This operation was performed at Rochefoucault, in a large public oven, where, from œconomical views, their firſt ſtep was to aſſure themſelves of the heat remaining in it, on the day after bread had been baked in it. This they did, by conveying in a thermometer on the end of a ſhovel, which, on its being withdrawn, indicated a degree of heat conſiderably above that of boiling water: but M. Tillet, convinced that the thermometer had fallen ſeveral degrees, in drawing to the mouth of the oven, and appearing under ſome embarraſſment on that head, a girl, one of the attendants on the oven, offered to enter, and mark with a pencil the height at which the thermometer ſtood within the oven. The girl ſmiled, on M. Tillet's appearing to heſitate at this ſtrange propoſition, and entering the oven, with a pencil given her for that purpoſe, marked the thermometer, after ſtaying two or three minutes, ſtanding at 100 degrees of Reaumur's ſcale, or, to make uſe of a ſcale better known in this country, at near 260 degrees of Fahrenheit's. M. Tillet, who does not ſeem, on this occaſion, to have been diſpoſed *cório humano ludere*, began to expreſs an anxiety, very commendable in an experimental philoſopher, for the welfare of his female aſſiſtant, and to preſs her return. This female ſalamander however aſſuring him, that ſhe felt no inconvenience from her ſituation, remained there 10 minutes longer; that is, near the time when Boerhaave's cat parted with her nine lives, under a much leſs degree of heat; when the thermometer ſtanding at 288 degrees, or 76 degrees above that of boiling water, ſhe came out of the oven, her complexion indeed conſiderably heightened, but her reſpiration by no means quick or laborious. After M. Tillet's return to Paris, theſe experiments were repeated by Monſ. Marantin, Commiſſaire de Guerre, at Rochefoucault, an intelligent and accurate obſerver, on a ſecond girl belonging to the oven; who remained in it, without much inconvenience, under the ſame degree of heat, as long as her predeceſſor, and even breathed in air heated to about 325 degrees, for the ſpace of five minutes.

M. Tillet endeavoured to clear up the very apparent contrariety between theſe experiments, and thoſe made under the direction of Boerhaave, by ſubjecting various animals, under different circumſtances, to great degrees of heat. From his experiments, in ſome of which the animals were ſwaddled with clothes, and were thereby enabled to reſiſt for a much longer time the effects of the extraordinary heat, he infers, that the heat of the air received into the lungs was not, as was ſuppoſed by Boerhaave, the only or principal cauſe of the anxiety, laborious breathing, and death of the animals on whom his experiments were made; but that the hot air, which had free and immediate acceſs to every part of the ſurface of their bodies, penetrated the ſubſtance on all ſides, and brought on a fever, from whence proceeded all the ſymptoms: on the contrary, the girls at Rochefoucault, having their bodies in great meaſure protected from this action by their clothes, were enabled to breathe the air, thus violently heated, for a long time, without great inconvenience. In fact, we ſhould think too, that the bulk of their bodies, though not thought of much conſequence by M. Tillet, appears to have contributed not a little to their ſecurity. In common reſpiration, the blood, in its paſſage through the lungs, is cooled by being brought into contact with the external inſpired air: in the preſent experiments, on the contrary, the veſicles and veſſels of the lungs, receiving at each inſpiration an air heated to 300 degrees, muſt have been continually cooled and refreſhed, as well as the ſubcutaneous veſſels, by the ſucceſſive arrival of the whole maſs of blood contained in the interior parts of the body, whoſe heat might be

be ſuppoſed, at the beginning of the experiment, not to exceed 100 degrees. Not to mention that M. Tillet's two girls may not poſſibly have been ſubjected to ſo great a degree of heat as that indicated by the thermometer; which appears to us to have always remained on the ſhovel in contact with the hearth.

It is obſervable, that none of the animals which ſuffered under M. Tillet's experiments, exhaled any diſagreeable odour: M. Tillet therefore ſuppoſes, that the dog, from whom ſo great a ſtench proceeded, in the ſet of experiments made by Fahrenheit, laboured under ſome internal diſorder, and had within him ſome latent principle of corruption, which was, as it were, developed by the extraordinary heat. If we might venture to hazard our opinion, after thoſe of Dr. Boerhaave and M. Tillet, we ſhould obſerve, in the firſt place, that, among the animals uſed in the experiments related by Boerhaave, the dog only exhibited the phænomenon in queſtion; and that, in thoſe of M. Tillet, that animal was not employed. We ſhould think therefore, that the horrid ſtench complained of, neither proceeded from any decompoſition or putreſcency of the humours, effected by the extraordinary heat, co-operating with the vital action of the veſſels in the fluids of the animal, as is ſuppoſed by Boerhaave; nor that it was cauſed by any general or accidental vice of the humours, in the individual dog who was the ſubject of the experiment, as is ſuggeſted by M. Tillet; but that it may more naturally be ſuppoſed to ariſe from the fœtid humour which is known to be ſecreted from the *glandulæ odoriferæ* ſeated near the *anus* of that animal; the ſecretion of which may be ſuppoſed to have been increaſed, as well as its natural offenſiveneſs greatly heightened, by the action of the heat on the living animal.

Before we quit the ſubject of this memoir, we cannot, *ſalvâ conſcientiâ*, help interceeding with natural philoſophers, in behalf of our fellow-creatures of the brute creation, at whoſe expence the philoſophic appetite for knowledge, in matters of pure curioſity (for ſuch we muſt eſteem the preſent) is often moſt unfeelingly gratified. In the preſent inſtance, though we have no material objection to M. Tillet's firſt experiments, as we ſee no great harm in an experimental philoſopher's giving two willing girls a ſweat, in his own peculiar manner, with a view to the propagation of natural knowledge; yet we cannot think ſo well of thoſe which follow, nor look on our ingenious academician as quite ſo innocently employed, in putting to torture, and to death, the poor innocent rabbits, pullets, and finches, which were the victims of them: and this merely to have the pleaſure of knowing how high Monſ. Reaumur's thermometer would ſtand on the occaſion: for we cannot be of opinion with M. Tillet, that experiments of this kind may poſſibly be of uſe in medicine; nor are we quite clear how far they are juſtifiable, on that ſuppoſition.

A curious and intereſting Account of a Subſtance, not before attended to, which the Bees collect and turn to Honey.

IT was formerly the opinion of naturaliſts, that the bees do not collect honey in the form we ſee it; the liquor they collect being digeſted in their ſtomachs, where both its nature and conſiſtence are changed. But this opinion ſeems to be founded on erroneous principles; and it is now believed, that the bees have no other ſhare in the making of honey than ſimply collecting it; becauſe the honey is, when properly diluted, ſubject to vinous fermentation, a property not found in any animal ſubſtance.

The flowers of many ſorts of plants afford a quantity of honey, or ſaccharine juice, which the bees collect and carry to their hives; but beſides this liquor, the Abbe Bouſſier acquaint us, that he has ſeen two kinds of honey-dews, which the bees are equally fond of, both deriving their origin from vegetables, though in a different manner.

The firſt kind, the only one known to huſbandmen, and which paſſes for a dew which falls on trees, is no other than a mild ſweet juice, which, having circulated through the veſſels of vegetables, is ſeparated in proper reſervoirs in the flowers, or on the leaves, where it is properly called the honey-dew: ſometimes it is depoſited in the pith, as in the ſugar-cane; at other times, in the juice of ſummer fruits, when ripe.

Such is the origin of the manna, which is collected on the aſh and maple of Calabria and Briançon, where it flows in great plenty from the leaves and trunks of theſe trees, and thickens into the form in which it is uſually ſeen.

"Chance, ſays the abbe, afforded me an opportunity of ſeeing this juice and its primitive form on the leaves of the holm-oak: theſe leaves were covered with thouſands of ſmall round globules, or drops, which, without touching one another, ſeemed to point out the pore from whence each of them had proceeded. My taſte informed me that they were as ſweet as honey: the honey-dew on a neighbouring bramble, did not reſemble the former, the drops having run together; owing either to the moiſture of the air which had diluted them, or to the heat which had expanded them. The dew was become more viſcous, and lay in large drops, covering the leaves; in this form it is uſually ſeen.

The oak had at this time two kinds of leaves; the old, which were ſtrong and firm, and the new, which were tender, and newly come forth. The honey-dew was found only on the old leaves, though theſe were covered by the new ones, and by that means ſheltered from any moiſture that could fall from above. I obſerved the ſame on the old leaves of the bramble, while the new leaves were quite free from it. Another proof that this dew proceeds from the leaves is, that other neighbouring trees, not furniſhed with a juice of this kind, had no moiſture on them; and particularly the mulberry, which is a very particular circumſtance, for this juice is a deadly poiſon to ſilk-worms. If this juice fell in the form of a dew, miſt, or fog, it would wet all the leaves without diſtinction, and every part of the leaves, under as well as upper. Heat may have ſome ſhare in its production: for though the common heat promotes only the tranſpiration of the more volatile and fluid juices, a ſultry heat, eſpecially if reflected by clouds, may ſo far dilate the veſſel, as to produce a more viſcous juice, ſuch as the honey-dew.

The ſecond kind of honey-dew, which is the chief reſource of bees after the ſpring flowers and dew by tranſpiration on leaves are paſt, owes its origin to a ſmall inſect called a vine-fretter: the excrement ejected with ſome force by this inſect makes a part of the moſt delicate honey known in nature.

Theſe vine-fretters reſt during ſeveral months on the barks of particular trees, and extract their food by piercing that bark, without hurting or deforming the tree. Theſe inſects alſo cauſe the leaves of ſome trees to curl up, and produce galls upon others. They ſettle on branches that are a year old. The juice, at firſt perhaps hard and crabbed, becomes, in the bowels of this inſect, equal in ſweetneſs to the honey obtained from the flowers and leaves of vegetables; excepting that the flowers may communicate ſome of their eſſential oil to the honey, and this may give it a peculiar flavour, as happened to myſelf by planting a hedge of roſemary near my bees at Sauvages; the honey has taſted of it ever ſince, that ſhrub continuing long in flower.

I have obſerved two ſpecies of vine-fretters, which live unſheltered on the bark of young branches: they have a ſmooth ſkin, and thoſe without wings ſeem to be the females, which compoſe the greater bulk of the ſwarm; or perhaps the young in their caterpillar ſtate, before they are changed into flies; for each ſwarm has, in its train, two or three males with wings: theſe live on the labour of the females, at leaſt I always ſaw them hopping careleſsly on the backs of the females, without going to the bark to ſeek for food.

Both ſpecies live in cluſters, on different parts of the ſame tree, entirely covering the bark; and it is remarkable that they there take a poſition which to us appears to be very uneaſy; for they adhere to the branch with their head downwards, and their belly upwards.

The leſſer ſpecies is of the colour of the bark upon which it feeds, generally green. It is chiefly diſtinguiſhed by two horns, or ſtraight, immoveable, fleſhy ſubſtances, which riſe perpendicularly from the lower ſides of the belly, one on each ſide. This is the ſpecies which live on the young branches of brambles and elder.

The former of theſe ſpecies is double the ſize of the latter, and is that which

which I have now more particularly in view, becauſe it is that from which the honey proceeds. Theſe inſects are blackiſh; and inſtead of the kind of horns which diſtinguiſh the other, have, in the ſame part of the ſkin, a ſmall button, black and ſhining like jet.

The buzzing of bees in a tuft of holm-oak, made me ſuſpect that ſomething very intereſting brought ſo many of them thither. I knew that it was not the ſeaſon for expecting honey-dew, nor was it the place where it is uſually found, and was ſurprized to find the tuft of leaves and branches covered with drops which the bees collected with a humming noiſe. The form of the drops drew my attention, and led me to the following diſcovery. Inſtead of being round like drops which had fallen, each formed a ſmall longiſh oval. I ſoon perceived from whence they proceeded. The leaves covered with theſe drops of honey were ſituated beneath a ſwarm of the larger black vine-fretters; and on obſerving theſe inſects, I perceived them, from time to time, raiſe their bellies, at the extremity of which there then appeared a ſmall drop of an amber colour, which they inſtantly ejected from them to the diſtance of ſome inches. I found, by taſting ſome of theſe drops which I had catched on my hand, that it had the ſame flavour with what had before fallen on the leaves. I afterwards ſaw the ſmaller ſpecies of vine-fretters eject their drops in the ſame manner.

This ejection is ſo far from being a matter of indifference to theſe inſects themſelves, that it ſeems to have been wiſely inſtituted to procure cleanlineſs in each individual, as well as to preſerve the whole ſwarm from deſtruction; for preſſing as they do one upon another, they would otherwiſe ſoon be glued together, and rendered incapable of ſtirring.

We may now with ſome probability account for the ſeeming odd ſituation in which they reſt. Their belly is about twenty times larger than their head and breaſt. If the inſect was placed in a contrary direction, it could not, without extreme difficulty, raiſe its heavy belly, ſo as to project it far enough outward to diſcharge the drop over its companions; whereas, when the head is loweſt, much leſs effort is neceſſary to incline it forward; and even in this ſituation the inſect ſeems by its flutterings to collect all its ſtrength. When the winter's cold and rains come on, theſe vine-fretters place themſelves wherever they are leaſt expoſed; and as they then take but little nouriſhment, and but ſeldom emit their drop, they ſeem not to mind whether the head or tail be uppermoſt.

The drops thus ſpurted out fall upon the ground, if not intercepted by leaves or branches; and the ſpots they make on ſtones remain ſome time, unleſs waſhed off by rain. This is the only honey-dew that falls; and this never falls from a greater height than a branch where theſe inſects can cluſter.

It is now eaſy to account for a phænomenon which formerly puzzled me greatly. Walking under a lime-tree in the king's garden at Paris, I felt my hand wetted with little drops, which I at firſt took for ſmall rain. The tree indeed ſhould have ſheltered me from the rain, but I eſcaped it by going from under the tree. A ſeat placed near the tree ſhone with theſe drops. And being then unacquainted with any thing of this kind, except the honey-dew found on the leaves of ſome particular trees, I was at a loſs to conceive how ſo glutinous a ſubſtance could fall from the leaves in ſuch ſmall drops; for I knew that rain could not overcome its natural attraction to the leaves, till it became pretty large drops; but I have ſince found that the lime-tree is very ſubject to theſe vine-fretters.

Bees are not the only inſects that feaſt on this honey, ants are equally fond of it. Led into this opinion by what naturaliſts have ſaid, I at firſt believed that the horns, in the leſſer ſpecies of theſe vine-fretters, had at their extremity a liquor which the ants went in ſearch of: but I ſoon diſcovered, that what drew the ants after them came from elſewhere, both in the larger and the leſſer ſpecies, and that no liquor is diſcharged by the horns.

There are two ſpecies of ants which ſearch for theſe inſects. The large black ants follow thoſe which live on the oaks and cheſnut: the leſſer ants attend thoſe on the elder. But as the ants are not like the bees provided with the means of ſucking up fluids,

they place themſelves near the vine-fretters, in order to ſeize the drop the moment they ſee it appear upon the buds: and as the drop remains ſome time on the ſmall vine-fretters, before they can caſt it off, the ants have leiſure to catch it, and thereby prevent the bees from having any ſhare: but the vine-fretters of the oak and cheſnut being ſtronger, and perhaps more plentifully ſupplied with juice, dart the drop inſtantly, ſo that the larger ants get very little of it.

The vine-fretters finding the greateſt plenty of juice in trees about the middle of ſummer, afford alſo, at that time, the greateſt quantity of honey; and this leſſens as the ſeaſon advances, ſo that, in the autumn, the bees prefer it to the flowers then in ſeaſon.

Though theſe inſects pierce the tree to the ſap in a thouſand places, yet the trees do not ſeem to ſuffer at all from them, nor do the leaves loſe the leaſt of their verdure. The huſbandman therefore acts injudiciouſly when he deſtroys them."

A Word at parting to Junius.

SIR, Clifton, Oct. 2.

AS you have not favoured me with either of the *explanations* demanded of you, I can have nothing more to ſay to you on my own account. Your mercy to me, or tenderneſs for yourſelf, has been very great. The public will judge of your motives. If your exceſs of modeſty forbids you to produce either the proofs or yourſelf, I will excuſe it. Take courage, I have not the temper of Tiberius, any more than the rank or power. You, indeed, are a tyrant of another ſort, and, upon your political bed of torture, can excruciate any ſubject, from a firſt miniſter down to ſuch a grub or butterfly as myſelf. Like another deteſted tyrant of antiquity can make the wretched ſufferer fit the bed, if the bed will not fit the ſufferer, by diſjointing or tearing the trembling limbs until they are ſtretched to its extremity. But courage, conſtancy, and patience, under torments, have ſometimes cauſed the moſt hardened monſters to relent, and forgive the object of their cruelty. You, ſir, are determined to try all that human nature can endure, until ſhe expires; elſe was it poſſible that you could be the author of that moſt inhuman letter to the duke of ———, I have read with aſtoniſhment and horror? Where, ſir, where were the feelings of your own heart, when you could upbraid a moſt affectionate father with the loſs of his only and moſt amiable ſon? Read over again thoſe cruel lines of yours, and let them ring your very ſoul! Cannot political queſtions be diſcuſſed without deſcending to the moſt odious perſonalities? Muſt you go wantonly out of your way to torment declining age, becauſe the duke of ——— may have quarrelled with thoſe whoſe cauſe and politics you eſpouſe? For ſhame! for ſhame! As you have ſpoke daggers to him, you may juſtly dread the uſe of them againſt your own breaſt, did a want of courage, or of noble ſentiments, ſtimulate him to ſuch mean revenge. He is above it, he is brave. Do you fancy that your own baſe arts have infected our whole iſland? But your own reflections, your own conſcience, muſt and will, if you have any ſpark of humanity remaining, give him moſt ample vengeance. Not all the power of words, with which you are ſo graced, will ever waſh out, or even palliate this foul blot in your character. I have not time at preſent to diſſect your letter ſo minutely as I could wiſh, but I will be bold enough to ſay, that it is (as to reaſon and argument) the moſt extraordinary piece of *ſtyrid impotence* that was ever impoſed upon the eyes and ears of the too credulous and deluded mob. It accuſes the duke of ——— of high treaſon. Upon what foundation? You tell us, "that the duke's *pecuniary character* makes it more than *probable*, that he could not have made ſuch ſacrifices at the peace, without *ſome private compenſations*; that his conduct carried with it an interior evidence, beyond all the legal proofs of a court of juſtice."

My academical education, ſir, bids me tell you, that it is neceſſary to eſtabliſh the *truth* of your firſt propoſition, before you preſume to draw inferences from it. Firſt prove the avarice, before you make the raſh, haſty, and moſt wicked concluſion. This father, Junius, whom you call avaricious, allowed that ſon eight thouſand pounds a year. Upon his moſt unfortunate death, which your uſual good-nature took care to remind him of,

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he greatly encreaſed the jointure of the afflicted lady, his widow. Is this avarice? Is this doing good by *ſtealth?* It is upon record.

If exact order, method, and true œconomy as a maſter of a family; if ſplendour and juſt magnificence, without wild waſte and thoughtleſs extravagance, may conſtitute the character of an avaricious man; the duke is guilty. But for a moment let us admit that an ambaſſador may love money too much; what proof do you give that he has taken any to betray his country? Is it hearſay; or the evidence of letters, or ocular; or the evidence of thoſe concerned in this black affair? Produce your authorities to the public. It is a moſt impudent kind of ſorcery to attempt to blind us with the ſmoke, without convincing us that the fire has exiſted. You firſt brand him with a vice that he is free from, to render him odious and ſuſpected. Suſpicion is the foul weapon with which you make all your chief attacks, with that you ſtab. But ſhall one of the firſt ſubjects of the realm be ruined in his fame; ſhall even his life be in conſtant danger from a charge built upon ſuch ſandy foundations? Muſt his houſe be beſieged by lawleſs ruffians, his journies impeded, and even the aſylum of an altar be inſecure, from aſſertions ſo baſe and falſe? Potent as he is, the duke is amenable to juſtice; if guilty, puniſhable. The parliament is the high and ſolemn tribunal for matters of ſuch great moment. To that be they ſubmitted. But I hope alſo that ſome notice will be taken of, and ſome puniſhment inflicted upon, falſe accuſers, eſpecially upon ſuch, Junius, who are wilfully falſe. In any truth I will agree even with Junius; will agree with him, that it is highly unbecoming the dignity of peers to tamper with boroughs. Ariſtocracy is as fatal as democracy. Our conſtitution admits of neither. It loves a king, lords, and commons, really choſen by the unbought ſuffrages of a free people. But if corruption only ſhifts hands; if the wealthy commoner gives the bribe, inſtead of the potent peer, is the ſtate better ſerved by this exchange? Is the real emancipation of the borough effected, becauſe new parchment bonds may poſſibly ſuperſede the old? To ſay the truth, wherever ſuch practices prevail, they are equally criminal to, and deſtructive of, our freedom.

The reſt of your declamation is ſcarce worth conſidering, excepting for the elegance of the language. Like Hamlet in the play, you produce two pictures; you tell us, that one is not like the duke of ——, then you bring a moſt hideous caricatura, and tell us of the reſemblance; but *multum abludit imago.*

All your long tedious accounts of the miniſterial quarrels, and the intrigue of the cabinet, are reducible to a few ſhort lines; and, to convince you, ſir, that I do not mean to flatter any miniſter, either paſt or preſent, theſe are my thoughts: they ſeem to have acted like lovers or children; have pouted, quarrelled, cried, kiſſed, and been friends again, as the objects of deſire, the miniſterial rattles, have been put into their hands. But ſuch proceedings are very unworthy of the gravity and dignity of a great nation. We do not want men of abilities; but we have wanted ſteadineſs; we want unanimity: your letters, Junius, will not contribute thereto. You may one day expire by a flame of your own kindling. But it is my humble opinion, that lenity and moderation, pardon and oblivion, will diſappoint the efforts of all the ſeditious in the land, and extinguiſh their wide-ſpreading fires. I have lived with this ſentiment, with this I ſhall die.

W. D.

Junius's Reply to the foregoing.

SIR,

IF Sir William Draper's bed be a bed of torture, he has made it for himſelf. I ſhall never interrupt his repoſe. Having changed the ſubject, there are parts of his laſt letter not undeſerving of a reply. Leaving his private character and conduct out of the queſtion, I ſhall conſider him merely in the capacity of an author, whoſe labours certainly do no diſcredit to a news-paper.

We ſay, in common diſcourſe, that a man may be his own enemy, and the frequency of the fact makes the expreſſion intelligible. But that a man ſhould be the bittereſt enemy of his friends, implies a contradiction of a peculiar nature. There is ſomething

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in it, which cannot be conceived without a ſoleciſm in language. Sir William Draper is ſtill that fatal friend Lord Granby found him. Yet I am ready to do juſtice to his generoſity; if indeed it be not ſomething more than generous, to be the voluntary advocate of men, who think themſelves injured by his aſſiſtance, and to conſider nothing in the cauſe he adopts, but the difficulty of defending it. I thought however he had been better read in the hiſtory of the human heart, than to compare or confound the tortures of the body with thoſe of the mind. He ought to have known, though perhaps it might not be his intereſt to confeſs, that no outward tyranny can reach the mind. If conſcience plays the tyrant, it would be greatly for the benefit of the world, that ſhe were more arbitrary, and far leſs placable, than ſome men find her.

But it ſeems I have outraged the feelings of a father's heart.——Am I indeed ſo injudicious? Does Sir William Draper think I would have hazarded my credit with a generous nation, by ſo groſs a violation of the laws of humanity? Does he think I am ſo little acquainted with the firſt and nobleſt characteriſtic of Engliſhmen? Or how will he reconcile ſuch folly with an underſtanding ſo full of artifice as mine? Had *he* been a father, he would have been but little offended with the ſeverity of the reproach, for his mind would have been filled with the juſtice of it. He would have ſeen that I did not inſult the feelings of a father, but the father who felt nothing. He would have truſted to the evidence of his own paternal heart, and boldly denied the poſſibility of the fact, inſtead of defending it. Againſt whom then will his honeſt indignation be directed, when I aſſure him, that this whole town beheld the D. of ——'s conduct, upon the death of his ſon, with horror and aſtoniſhment? Sir William Draper does himſelf but little honour in oppoſing the general ſenſe of his country. The people are ſeldom wrong in their *opinions*;—in their ſentiments, they are never miſtaken. There may be a vanity perhaps in a ſingular way of thinking;—but when a man profeſſes a want of thoſe feelings, which do honour to the multitude, he hazards ſomething infinitely more important than the character of his underſtanding. After all, as Sir William may poſſibly be in earneſt in his anxiety for the D. of ——, I ſhould be glad to relieve him from it. He may reſt aſſured that this worthy nobleman laughs, with equal indifference, at *my* reproaches, and Sir William's diſtreſs about him. But here let it ſtop. Even the D. of ——, inſenſible as he is, will conſult the tranquillity of his life, in not provoking the moderation of my temper. If, from the profoundeſt contempt, I ſhould ever riſe into anger, he ſhould ſoon find, that all I have already ſaid of him was lenity and compaſſion.

Out of a long catalogue, Sir William Draper has confined himſelf to the refutation of two charges only. The reſt he had not time to diſcuſs; and, indeed, it would have been a laborious undertaking. To draw up a defence of ſuch a ſeries of enormities, would have required a life at leaſt as long as that, which has been uniformly employed in the practice of them. The public opinion of the D. of ——'s extreme œconomy is, it ſeems, entirely without foundation. Though not very prodigal abroad, in his own family at leaſt, he is regular and magnificent. He pays his debts, abhors a beggar, and makes a handſome proviſion for his ſon. His charity has improved upon the proverb, and ended where it began. Admitting the whole force of this ſingle inſtance of his domeſtic generoſity (wonderful indeed, conſidering the narrowneſs of his fortune, and the little merit of his only ſon) the public may ſtill perhaps be diſſatisfied, and demand ſome other leſs equivocal proofs of his munificence. Sir William Draper ſhould have entered boldly into the detail—of indigence relieved;——of arts encouraged;——of ſcience patronized; men of learning protected, and works of genius rewarded;—in ſhort, had there been a ſingle inſtance, beſides Mr. Rigby, of bluſhing merit brought forward by the duke, for the ſervice of the public, it ſhould not have been omitted.

I wiſh it were poſſible to eſtabliſh my inference with the ſame certainty, on which I believe the principle is founded. My concluſion however was not drawn from the principle alone. I am

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not ſo unjuſt as to reaſon from one crime to another; though I think that, of all the vices, avarice is moſt apt to taint and corrupt the heart. I combined the known temper of the man, with the extravagant conceſſions made by the ambaſſador, and though I doubt not ſufficient care was taken to leave no document of any treaſonable negotiation, I ſtill maintain that the conduct * of this miniſter carries with it an internal and a convincing evidence againſt him. Sir William Draper ſeems not to know the value or force of ſuch a proof. He will not permit us to judge of the motives of men, by the manifeſt tendency of their actions, nor by the notorious character of their minds. He calls for papers and witneſſes, with a ſort of triumphant ſecurity, as if nothing could be true, but what could be proved in a court of juſtice. Yet a religious man might have remembered, upon what foundation ſome truths, moſt intereſting to mankind, have been received and eſtabliſhed. If it were not for the internal evidence, which the pureſt of religions carries with it, what would have become of his once well-quoted decalogue, and of the meekneſs of his Chriſtianity?

The generous warmth of his reſentment makes him confound the order of events. He forgets that the inſults and diſtreſſes which the D. of —— has ſuffered, and which Sir William has lamented with many delicate touches of the true pathetic, were only *recorded* in my letter to his grace, not occaſioned by it. It was a ſimple, candid narrative of facts; though, for aught I know, it may carry with it ſomething prophetic. His grace undoubtedly has received ſeveral ominous hints; and I think, in certain circumſtances, a wiſe man would do well to prepare himſelf for the event.

But I have a charge of a heavier nature againſt Sir W. Draper. He tells us that the D. of —— is amenable to juſtice; that parliament is a high and ſolemn tribunal; and that if guilty, he may be puniſhed by due courſe of law; and all this he ſays with as much gravity, as if he believed one word of the matter. I hope indeed the day of impeachments will arrive before this nobleman eſcapes out of life; but to refer us to that mode of proceeding now, with ſuch a miniſtry, and ſuch a —— of C——s as the preſent, what is it but an indecent mockery of the common ſenſe of the nation? I think he might have contented himſelf with defending the greateſt enemy, without inſulting the diſtreſſes of his country.

His concluding declaration of his opinion with reſpect to the preſent condition of affairs, is too looſe and undetermined to be of any ſervice to the public. How ſtrange it is that this gentleman ſhould dedicate ſo much time and argument to the defence of worthleſs or indifferent characters, while he gives but ſeven ſolitary lines to the only ſubject which can deſerve his attention, or do credit to his abilities.

JUNIUS.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Have for ſome years been a purchaſer of your entertaining productions, which I am induced to continue, both from the pertinent remarks made on the various ſubjects that fall under your pen, in the proſecution of your work, as alſo from the judicious choice you make of the ſeveral pieces copied from authors on different ſubjects. He who is capable of making a proper choice of the miſcellaneous (or multifarious) croud of authors, ſo as to be both entertaining and inſtructive, muſt be allowed to have merit as a writer.

What gave riſe to this obſervation, and is the occaſion of my giving you this trouble, was, The Hiſtory of Anabaptiſm, mentioned in your Magazine of July, from Dr. Robertſon's Life of Charles the Fifth. The doctor, in his introduction to this hiſtory, has ſhewn a nice diſcernment of the workings of that moſt irregular paſſion of the heart, religious enthuſiaſm, or fanaticiſm. The account he gives of the ill effects of ſuch times, *when men*

* *If Sir W. D. will take the trouble of looking into Torcy's Memoirs, he will ſee with what little ceremony a bribe may be offered to a duke, and with what little ceremony it was only not accepted.*

have

have thrown off their ancient principles, and are not as yet ſettled in the new, deſerves to be conſidered as a caution to the zealous oppoſers of the chriſtian religion. For allowing all they contend for, that the religion of nature is ever ſo much preferable to any ſyſtem of religion upon earth; yet, who can account for the irregularities that may ariſe from men's being ſet looſe from thoſe principles in which they have been bred? As to the ſubſtituting the religion of nature in their ſtead, it will require a great length of time to bring the bulk of men, in any nation, to underſtand the reaſon, nature, and obligation of natural religion. It would require too much time to make philoſophers of all our artificers, ploughmen, &c. not to mention the great herd of vulgar heads who ride in coaches. Probably, the greater part of theſe people, as ſoon as they were taught to think, would be apt to ſuſpect, that even what was offered to be ſubſtituted in its place, was only a politic device, like the other, to keep them in awe. Who can account for the abſurdities and irregularities which might be introduced in this *vacation* of opinions? The doctor has given two ſtriking inſtances of this. *In the firſt ages of the church,* he ſays, *many of the new converts having renounced their ancient creed, and being but imperfectly acquainted with the doctrines and precepts of Chriſtianity, broached the moſt extravagant opinions, equally ſubverſive of piety and virtue.* The other inſtance is relating to the time of the reformation, of thoſe commotions in Germany and the Netherlands, where Anabaptiſm was firſt ſet up.

Theſe gentlemen may perhaps urge, that natural religion is only the common reaſon of mankind, deducible from the nature of things; therefore men cannot be ignorant of it but by their own fault, in not making a due uſe of their underſtanding. Without denying or controverting what is here alledged, yet, as moſt men have been uſed to learn their religious ſentiments from the authority of men or books, there will be found very few, who will take the pains to make rational enquiries after religion; not to mention, that this will require time, in thoſe who do. I ſhall venture to add, that native unbiaſſed reaſon, is what very few, if any, are poſſeſſed of. I believe I may venture to ſay, that *all men* have prejudices, imbibed in ſome part of their lives, eſpecially by education in their youth. Theſe prejudices very often ſo abſolutely blind the mind, as to prevent men's ſeeing ſelf-evident propoſitions, that are, or appear to be, contradictory, or irreconcileable to a prejudicate opinion; eſpecially in matters relating to religion. Of this we have an example in the hiſtory of the Acts of the Apoſtles, chap. ix. St. Paul had aſſerted, *That they were no Gods, which were made with hands.* Which one would think as evident a truth, as that two and two are equal to four. The evidence was not attended to, but its oppoſition to an opinion they had been educated in, filled their minds with horror, and ſet the city in an uproar.

It may poſſibly be objected, that quoting ſcripture, when I am reaſoning with thoſe who pay no regard to ſcripture, is like paying debts with money that will not paſs. But as the relation is to the purpoſe, and is not in the leaſt improbable, it may alſo be *true*, notwithſtanding it is in the *Bible*. If I were ſo minded, I could name ſome indubitable truths, which would be received with as much horror as that above mentioned, by ſome over-ſuperſtitious zealots. In Portugal, a man would run the hazard of being ſtoned, or otherwiſe murthered, for ſaying the Virgin Mary (whom they call the mother of God) was a Jeweſs.

The greateſt part of mankind have been wrongly taught in matters of religion. This all men will own, yet there are very few, who care to examine the principles in which they were educated, though they muſt know, if they think at all, that they were at firſt embraced without any rational enquiry; but on the authority of their parents and tutors, or ſome other like chance. When people take their notions of Deity, from what they obſerve in themſelves, they muſt neceſſarily fill their minds with uneaſy and fearful apprehenſions, if they conceive the Deity to be revengeful, implacable, jealous, hard to be pleaſed, and eaſily provoked. If men would but conſider, that there can be nothing in God but what is godlike, they could not attribute

attribute to him thoſe weakneſſes, which we acknowledge in ourſelves. When men have long held their opinions, and grown fond of them, they are not eaſily brought to examine into their truth, as they are not uſed to doubting what they have once eſpouſed. Hence it is not very likely, that any new ſyſtem of religion ſhould eaſily gain admittance. When this does happen, we ſee by the doctor's two inſtances, it may be at the hazard of introducing very great miſchief.

To what I have already ſaid, I ſhall add another conſideration. Suppoſe theſe gentlemen ſhould ſucceed in their endeavours, ſhould overcome the prejudices of the people ſo far, as to introduce this rational ſcheme of natural religion: can we have any certainty, or even a well-grounded hope, that it ſhall be continued pure and uncorrupt to poſterity, or even to any conſiderable length of time? Men's paſſions and intereſts are nearly the ſame in all ages. It is therefore highly probable, that, either by negligence or deſign, this great work may be ſoon defeated. The great Dr. Sherlock, late biſhop of London, in a ſermon preached at Bow-church, London, Feb. 17, 1725, before the Society for propagating the Goſpel in foreign parts, ſays, *The religion of the Goſpel is the true, original religion of reaſon and nature.* And that *the doctrine of repentance, with which the Goſpel ſet out in the world, had reference to the law of reaſon and nature, againſt which men had every where offended*; this muſt *refer to the neceſſity of a future reformation, and a return to that duty and obedience from which by tranſgreſſion we are fallen*; *the conſequence*, ſays the doctor, *is manifeſtly this, that the Goſpel was* a republication of the law of nature, *and its precepts declarative of that original religion which was as old as the creation.* To what this great man has here ſaid, I might add a great number of eminent authors, who have, in other words, aſſerted the ſame thing; but do not chuſe to fill my letter with quotations, having ſo good authority. For from this it is clear, that the experiment has been already made. What the effects of it has been, we have alſo experienced. The intereſts and paſſions of men ſoon adulterated this pure and peaceable religion, till it ſunk into the moſt abject ſuperſtition in the church of Rome, that had ever appeared in the world. The diſciples of Chriſt were to be known, by their *loving one another*, but it was not long before they became more remarkable by their animoſity, hatred, and perſecutions, one of another.

That what has happened may happen again, is as good an axiom in this caſe, as any one in Euclid in geometry. Hence, ſuppoſe that theſe gentlemen could ſucceed in their endeavours of extirpating the ſeveral ſyſtems now prevailing, and introducing the pure religion of reaſon and nature, might not this be again corrupted, as well as it has already been? Are not men's paſſions and intereſts much the ſame in all ages?

Hence, ſince there is very little probability of any great good being done, and ſince there is much danger of ill conſequences attending the attempt, this ſhould be a caution to every conſiderate man, not to be over zealous in diſturbing the world, for no valuable purpoſe.

Your's, &c. J. P.

An Account of ſome Experiments, by Mr. Miller *of* Cambridge, *on the ſowing of Wheat: By* W. Watſon, *M. D. F. R. S.*

[Read before the Royal Society, Nov. 24, 1768.]

Lincoln's Inn-Fields, Oct. 4, 1768.

Gentlemen,

HAVING been informed, that in the botanic garden at Cambridge, there had been produced, by the ingenuity and care of Mr. Charles Miller, the gardener there, from one grain of wheat only, in little more than a year, a much more conſiderable quantity of grain, than was ever attempted, or even conjectured to be poſſible; I have deſired him to ſend me a particular account thereof, in order to its being communicated to you; and, if the council ſhould think proper, of its being recorded in the Philoſophical Tranſactions, as I think it highly deſerves. In my opinion, a fact ſo extraordinary ſhould not be forgotten; as it may poſſibly be applied in no inconſiderable degree to public utility: if it ſhould not, the

experiment itſelf, ſo ſucceſsfully conducted, is a deſirable thing to be known.

Mr. Charles Miller is a very ingenious perſon, and an excellent naturaliſt. He is the ſon of our worthy brother, Mr. Philip Miller, from whoſe knowledge of, and publications in, botany, agriculture, and gardening, the public has received very great information and advantage. In conſequence of my deſire, Mr. Charles Miller has informed me, that having made, in the autumn of 1765, and in the ſpring of 1766, an experiment of the diviſion and tranſplantation of wheat, by which near two thouſand ears were produced from a ſingle grain; and he having reaſon to think from the ſucceſs attending this experiment, that a much greater quantity might be produced, he determined to repeat the experiment next year.

Accordingly, on the 2d of June, 1766, he ſowed ſome grains of the common red wheat; and, on the 8th of Auguſt, which was as ſoon as the plants were ſtrong enough to admit of a diviſion, a ſingle plant was taken up, and was ſeparated into eighteen parts. Each of theſe parts was planted again ſeparately. Theſe plants having puſhed out ſeveral ſide ſhoots by about the middle of September, ſome of them were then taken up and divided; and the reſt of them between that time and the middle of October. This ſecond diviſion produced ſixty-ſeven plants.

Theſe plants remained through the winter; and another diviſion of them, made between the middle of March and the 12th of April, produced five hundred plants. They were then divided no further, but permitted to remain.

The plants were in general ſtronger than any of the wheat in the fields. Some of them produced upwards of an hundred ears from a ſingle root. Many of the ears meaſured ſeven inches in length, and contained between ſixty and ſeventy grains.

The whole number of ears, which by the proceſs before mentioned were produced from one grain of wheat, was twenty one thouſand one hundred and nine, which yielded three pecks and three quarters of clear corn; the weight of which was forty-ſeven pounds, ſeven ounces; and, from a calculation made by counting the number of grains in one ounce, the whole number of grains might be about five hundred and ſeventy-ſix thouſand eight hundred and forty.

By this account we find, that there was only one general diviſion of the plants made in the ſpring. Had a ſecond been made, the number of plants, Mr. Miller thinks, would have amounted, at leaſt, to two thouſand, inſtead of five hundred; and the produce have been much enlarged. For he found by the experiment made the preceding year, in which the plants were divided twice in the ſpring, that they were not weakened by the ſecond diviſion. He mentions this to ſhew, that the experiment was not puſhed to the utmoſt.

The ground, in which this experiment was made, is a light blackiſh ſoil upon a gravelly bottom, and conſequently a bad ſoil for wheat. One half of the ground was very much dunged; the other half was not prepared with dung, or any other manure: no difference was however diſcoverable in the vigour or growth of the plants, nor was there any in their produce.

Mr. Miller adds, that he omits making any conjectures of the probability of turning this experiment to public utility in agriculture; as that, he hopes, may be better aſcertained by a more extenſive one, which he hopes to make next year. A gentleman, who aſſiſted him in making the experiment laſt year, has ſown half an acre of land with wheat, from which they expect to have ſufficient to plant four acres next ſpring. The ſucceſs of this experiment they propoſe to tranſmit to me, when it is completed; and of this, in due time, I ſhall not fail to inform you. I am, gentlemen,

Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,

W. WATSON.

A Queſtion in Algebra.

IT is preſumed the following queſtion may not be thought unworthy conſideration of ſome of your algebraic correſpondents, and therefore may obtain your permiſſion to be inſerted in the London Magazine.

Admit ſeveral entire thouſands to

be bequeathed in 12 legacies conformato this ſeries, viz.

The ſum of the 1ſt and 2d to be equal to the 3d = 183, and the ſum of the 2d and 3d to be equal to the 4th, and the ſum of the 3d and 4th equal to the 5th, and thus on to the 10th and 11th equal to the 12th, the greater legacy. Then to find ſuch a value for each as ſhall make their whole ſum amount to entire thouſands, and which are likewiſe required.

JERSIENSIS.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADY Briſtow, from the dictates of her own humanity, and her daughter's moſt earneſt ſolicitations, invited the unhappy Penelope to her houſe, to enable herſelf, by a perſonal knowledge of her, the more effectually to ſerve her. The ſweet penitent, in all the humiliation of conſcious impropriety, appeared before her. On converſing with her in that peculiar manner Lady Briſtow's benevolence ever ſuggeſted, ſhe raiſed the drooping head, and ſhone forth in the beſt graces of maternal merit. I have, madam, ſaid ſhe, made the only atonement to my innocent poſterity my unworthy proceedings left in my power. I have watched over their infancy with painful delight, and improved their dawning reaſon as far as my abilities were capable; but the miſery that falls heavieſt on my heart, is, that *they* from the very principles I am deſirous to inculcate in their young minds, and the impreſſions it is no leſs my inclination, than duty, to communicate, *they*, my good madam, will grow up to deſpiſe their mother; they will reproach her, at leaſt ſilently reproach her, with the ſtigma ſhe has ſo cruelly entailed upon them, and the mortification of being excluded from every legal claim to protection and conſanguinity. The romantic generoſity to which I fell a victim, in conjunction with youth and inexperience, could I attempt to exculpate myſelf to my children by ſo dangerous a plea, might not the falſe heroes captivate their little hearts alſo, and, with the ſanction of their wretched mother's example, prove the bane of their principles and their peace. Lady Briſtow ſaid abundance of the kindeſt things, in order to relieve the lovely ſufferer, and, amongſt the reſt, intimated her intention to ſee the man, who had reſolved to abandon her; and, if poſſible, bring him back to reaſon, and the utmoſt recompence he could make her for all her injuries. Dear madam! exclaimed the miſerable girl, I will never more behold him. Has he not been capable, on the matureſt deliberation, to forſake me, to forſake his helpleſs, his innocent dependants? Conſider then what I ſhould have to expect in an union with ſuch a mind. Was your ladyſhip's eloquence to produce a temporary abhorrence of his conduct, it could be only temporary. I have no charms to regain a loſt heart: the charm of virtue is not mine. In a fit of diſguſt, in a fit of intemperance would he not ſpurn, would he not inſult me in the face of my beloved infants? It muſt not be. If he would indeed add ſomething to our proviſion, and Lady Briſtow condeſcend to receive it at his hands; if he would promiſe never to enquire into the diſpoſition I may hereafter make of myſelf, or the pretty prattlers, for whom he has proved he has neither nature or affection; I will aſſume another name, retire to ſome part of the country where I am wholly unknown, and, if the deceit may be tolerated, report myſelf a widow—am I not, madam, more diſtreſſed, more deſtitute, than any widow in the univerſe? and there would I indulge the mother even to luxury. The objects of my care, the objects of my delight, would then be ſecured from the ſarcaſms of an ill-natured world, and I, madam, I ſhould be ever dear to them. On this point alone all my hopes of future tranquillity are hinged; and if in this reſpect Lady Briſtow will prove herſelf the wretch's friend, the author of all mercy will not fail to reward her.

It cannot be unpleaſing to the boſom of ſenſibility to be informed, that Penelope's reſolutions were not to be ſhaken, even by the arguments of the

man ſhe had loved. Lady Briſtow's application, Lady Briſtow's report, had ſuch an effect upon him, that he intreated, repeatedly intreated, her intereſt with the injured creature to receive him for her huſband: nay, he found an opportunity of being admitted where ſhe was, quite unprepared for the rencounter; uſed every ſoothing, every perſuaſive art; bore teſtimony to the merits of her conduct, and the amazing obligations he owed her. She was deaf to all. His deſertion of her, his unprovoked, his cruel deſertion of her, could never be recalled, and ſhe confeſſed herſelf incapable of ſmiling upon a known betrayer.

Finding it impoſſible to prevail, he was generous to an extravagance; almoſt divided his fortune with her, and the Benevolent Society conſented to be her ſteward. He declared himſelf undone for ever, becauſe the woman he had left to miſery, was noble-minded enough to deſpiſe him. *Such* is man in his concerns with our ſex! happy only in proportion to the wretchedneſs he can produce, his *vanity* not being able to brook what his meanneſs and barbarity juſtly expoſe him to—honeſt contempt. Penelope has now been ſettled theſe ten days, in a retirement at a few miles diſtance from Lady Briſtow's country ſeat, where there is no doubt but ſhe will end her days in reputation, under the countenance of that lady and all her friends, and from the conſciouſneſs of having at *laſt* acted with principle, with juſtice, and with propriety.

The letters received this month by the ſociety, or rather thoſe that they can conveniently inſert, are as follow.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

Ladies,

I was in ſome company the other day, where a gentleman declared it as his opinion, that women of the *utmoſt* decency (according to his idea of female decency) did not ſcruple to read authors, and converſe on ſubjects, when only amongſt their own ſex, that they would feel the greateſt mortification and confuſion, if entertained with by any of the maſculine race. Warm as I own I ever am in the cauſe, and tenacious as I ever am of female honour, I took upon me to anſwer for there being ninety-nine at leaſt in a hundred an exception to ſo ſtrange a reflection; but when I came in a diſpaſſionate, and retired moment to conſider the matter, I began to apprehend, that much muſt be wrong on our ſide, or ſuch an opinion could never have been formed. If women did not degrade themſelves, they might at all times command eſteem, nay veneration. I look upon it, that a delicate mind is the moſt beautiful of nature's productions, for is not an indelicate mind one of its greateſt monſters? In vain does the faireſt form, in vain do all the graces of eloquence, labour to captivate when that is wanting; where there is underſtanding, there will be refinement; and how impoſſible it is to be charmed and diſguſted in the ſame inſtant, I need not take much pains to evince.

In company, our behaviour and our perſons may be equally decorated. The ſmile may be aſſumed, the frown called up at will, the language unoffending, the actions agreeable to propriety, and an appearance of what is amiable, without much difficulty, for a few hours preſerved. Retirement, or more properly the period of unreſtrained freedom, is truly the criterion; but if the ſoul is honeſt, if the ſoul is chaſte, will not the ſentiments and the conduct be unchanged? What looſe has delicacy to aſk, what reſtraints to attend to, do not all the faculties put it on its guard? The eye, the ear, are they not continually informing when to ſhrink, and when to reſt ſecure? But many, very many, I am compelled to acknowledge it, act in defiance of theſe faithful monitors, they dare to temporize; their curioſity on ſome occaſions, and, on others their undue partiality, or mean fear of offending thoſe who do not ſcruple groſsly affronting them, impels and checks them unworthily: the once, the twice, the thrice, is attended with repugnance, with ſelf-confuſion and ſelf-condemnation; but cuſtom, as Gay ſays, "conquers fear and ſhame," conſequently they at length become callous to both the one and the other. Their taſte is vitiated, they follow what pleaſes moſt; but convinced of the power, the neceſſity of appearances, they endeavour to inculcate the idea that times and ſeaſons are alone to be conſulted, in pretenſion

to propriety: thus one tainted mind ſhall corrupt a multitude, and the men who unite themſelves unknowingly to this ſpecies of females, are eaſily perſuaded that the whole ſex is the ſame, becauſe that perſuaſion ſooths their vanity, by ſaving their diſcernment from reflection. That the innocent ſhould ſuffer for the guilty, is no uncommon inſtance, we naturally imbibe the ſentiments of thoſe we eſteem: thus are we univerſally condemned, from the ignorance, or injuſtice, of a few who ſpread the report againſt us; and as modeſty is ill-qualified to plead its own cauſe, and the tongue of ſaucy eloquence will never be employed againſt its own intereſt, we muſt remain under this unfavourable predicament to the end of our exiſtence.

What abundantly contributes to fix the charge of levity and inconſiſtency upon us, is, that we often, from motives of complaiſance, or an unwillingneſs to diſtinguiſh ourſelves at the expence of others, paſs over in ſilence the converſation that we ſee generally approved, though far from unexceptionable, and the behaviour, that though far from pleaſing, does not amount to abſolute impertinence; yet are we furniſhing our enemies with additional weapons, which are brandiſhed againſt us with the utmoſt maſculine exultation, at leaſt in our abſence; and that timidity, forbearance, or love of reſerve, which alone prevented us from communicating our diſapprobation, are brought forth as ſo many corroborating circumſtances of our ſimilitude with their ſprightly wives, ill inſtructed daughters, or unprincipled miſtreſſes.

I muſt intreat, ladies, that you would give this ſubject a diſcuſſion in your ſociety. Let us ſee the contraſt properly diſplayed; point out the limits of prudery and coquetry; ſeparate the fit from the unfit, and releaſe the minds of the irreſolute and apprehenſive from the tyranny of ſounds, and the fetters of falſe modeſty. Convince them, that it is not the opinion of millions that ought to affect their conduct, but conſcious merit, and conſcious propriety. I am, ladies,

Your humble ſervant,

ZEPHELINDA.

Zephelinda may depend upon receiving the ſentiments of the ſociety, the enſuing month, upon the ſubject of her letter, as it is one of the ſubjects that the ſociety are moſt peculiarly anxious to render plain and intelligent to the meaneſt capacity.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

Dear Ladies,

BEAUTY and underſtanding, however deſirable in themſelves, are either the moſt painful, or the moſt pernicious of human poſſeſſions. In the firſt inſtance, let me aſk you, if to the mind of modeſty, adulation can be pleaſing, or where adulation is apparently the darling paſſion, what can be a more critical ſituation? With reſpect to the underſtanding, though the misfortunes are not ſo great, the mortifications are ſtill more ſevere. A woman, whoſe capacity is above the common ſize, muſt deny herſelf all the valuable gratifications of life, or expoſe herſelf to innumerable diſappointments. The ſenſible mind is naturally curious; by what means can that curioſity be gratified, but in converſations with the learned and the experienced? The connexions, the proper buſineſs of the female world, excludes them from all opportunities of improvement. The men alone then are the companions from which the inquiſitive can derive inſtruction or information. But when they are merely indulging the peculiar turn with which nature has endowed them, when it is enquiry, not a mean parade of the little knowledge they poſſeſs, that draws them out, in converſing with thoſe they conceive their friends, are they not liable, and do they not frequently incur the imputation of vanity, of a diſeſteem for their ſiſter females, and a prepoſterous approbation of themſelves?

To check the inclination, and bind down the faculties, is no eaſy taſk; yet it is a moſt neceſſary one, where the dread of ſingularity prevails. There is indeed ſo much lovelineſs in your truly feminine characters, ſuch irreſiſtible attraction in their manifold excellencies, that it requires no leſs reſolution to aſſume the maſculine appearances, than forego the claim to what

what we feel ſo amiable. Yet ſo limited, ſo ſhort is human perfection, that the profitable muſt be given up for the ornamental, or the ornamental for the profitable; it is a phœnix indeed that can preſerve both.

I own, for my part, I always behold uncommon creatures with compaſſion rather than admiration. The calamities that beauty has produced, that beauty has ſuſtained, every period has its proof, and Mr. Pope well deſcribed the advantages of ſuperior wiſdom.

"Tell, for you can, (ſaid he, addreſſing his friend,) what is it to be wiſe?
'Tis but to know how little can be known,
To *ſee* all others faults and *feel* our own.
Painful pre-eminence ourſelves to view,
Above life's weakneſs and it's comforts too."

A ſucceſſion of years, and a turn for obſervation, has rendered me almoſt unfit for ſociety; my heart never enters into an attachment, but with a fervency that cannot be returned; the attentions of affection, are not diſtinguiſhed from the attentions of ſelf-intereſtedneſs, or of complaiſance. I am pleaſed, I am hurt by circumſtances that eſcape every other perſon's notice; and not to trouble you farther, I would give all I am worth in the world that the Benevolent Society was not merely ideal, as in that ſociety I think I could find the higheſt felicity. Do not, ladies, be offended at the inſinuation, where there are great hopes, there will be great fears, and I ſhall wait your candid anſwer with the utmoſt impatience, as on that candid anſwer depends much of the real ſatisfaction of,

Dear ladies, your admirer,
and very humble ſervant,
ARIA.

The ſociety will not fail to enter into the merits of this letter at ſome future period; many other letters are received, but their inſertion muſt be deferred until the ſucceeding month.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THOUGH your Magazine has given many uſeful leſſons to the public, there is ſtill one ſubject of conſiderable importance, which I do not think you have hitherto entered upon;—nor, indeed, do I remember to have ever ſeen it handled by any writer of any country:—fatal experience, however, points it out to my conſideration; it is not a ſuperiority of underſtanding, but a pre-eminence in misfortune, which leads me to open a new ſource of inſtruction, and poſſibly, beſides, a wiſh to ſave others from the rock, on which my own peace has been unhappily ſhipwrecked. I may be induced to communicate my ſtory, by the hope of a compaſſionate regard from your readers. In the moſt melancholy ſituation, pity is always a welcome gueſt; and there is a ſoothing ſomewhat in the ſoftneſs of her ſmiles, which alleviates the pang of affliction, even where ſhe is utterly unable to remove it.

There is a warm opinion among the generality of young fellows, when they enter the world upon their *own bottom*, as it is commercially termed, that they may ſafely commence a temporary connexion with any agreeable woman, till they ſee the all-accompliſhed fair who is to fix them for life, and till they think proper, from *mere men of the town*, to domeſticate into prudent maſters of families. This opinion is ſo univerſally received, that one of the firſt things a ſtripling of condition does upon his arrival at independence, is to look out for ſome amiable unfortunate, who has been undone by her credulity, and is reduced to the dreadful neceſſity of gleaning a livelihood from the charms which originally plunged her in deſtruction: with a woman of this ſtamp, our unreflecting adventurer uſually engages himſelf, and ſeeks for nothing more than the external attractions of her perſon, and the appearance of fidelity, during the continuance of their intercourſe. Such an attachment he judges more ſenſible than an unlimited round of viſits from commoner to commoner, where his health may not only be endangered, but his character diminiſhed, and plumes himſelf exceedingly upon his diſcretion in adopting ſo ſober a ſcheme of ſenſuality. He fancies, as the circumſtance of *mind* is wholly out of the caſe, that he can caſt his miſtreſs off when he pleaſes; he never reflects that ſhe may gradually worm herſelf

herſelf into his affection, and, from an object of occaſional deſire, become an eſſential requiſite to his happineſs; he does not reflect on conſequences, ſtill more natural, and ſtill more alarming: he does not—But my ſtory, ſir, will be a better elucidation than my animadverſion; take it, therefore, unembelliſhed as it runs, and recommend it to the ſerious peruſal of every libertine in the extenſive circle of your readers.

I am, ſir, a man of title, fortune, and family, and entered the great world with as many advantages perhaps as moſt young people of diſtinction; having a large eſtate at my command, and being naturally of a lively turn, I ſoon gave into the faſhionable ſentiment of conſidering marriage as a terrible reſtraint upon pleaſure, and thought thoſe ſocial duties, which faſten us to ſociety, and which in reality form the chief foundation of rational happineſs, were the certain ſprings of care and diſtreſs. I ſhuddered at the bare idea of uniting with a woman of honour, though I was perfectly reconciled to the propriety of keeping a miſtreſs; and I dreaded the danger of a legitimate iſſue, though I never ſhrunk at the proſpect of a ſpurious poſterity. The woman, ſir, whom I made choice of on this occaſion, was the diſcarded laſs of a nobleman I knew; my humanity not permitting me to ſeduce, though it could allow me to participate of another's ſeduction. She had beauty, but no breeding; and good nature, without an atom of underſtanding. As it was her beauty, however, which principally recommended her to my attention, I gave myſelf no trouble either about her aukwardneſs, or her ignorance; on the contrary, I was frequently diverted with both; and looked upon them, inſtead of actual imperfections, to be the negative accompliſhments of her character.

As there never was a creature who ſhewed a greater inclination to pleaſe, than poor Nancy, as every look of mine was ſtudied with reſpect, and every word I uttered conſidered as an oracle, I inſenſibly came to view her with more and more compaſſion; and, upon the birth of a ſweet boy, which ſhe brought me within a twelvemonth, I felt myſelf not a little attached to her; her tenderneſs for this, together with the addition of another, encreaſed my attachment to an extraordinary degree, and I now began, for the firſt time, to view the real nature of my ſituation; a ſtep which became doubly neceſſary, as my family were extremely deſirous of ſeeing me ſetled, and had made ſuch a point of my marrying, that I conſented to their making an overture in my favour to a lady, equally diſtinguiſhed for her rank, her merit, and her fortune.

While this negotiation was carrying on, my reflections were none of the moſt agreeable: I ſaw a poor girl before me, whoſe happineſs, notwithſtanding her guilt, notwithſtanding her inſignificance, materially depended upon me: and I ſaw alſo two innocents, whom I had made heirs of ſhame as well as of exiſtence, on the eve of loſing a father, who ſhould lead them up to honour, and obliterate at leaſt the ſtigma entailed upon their birth, by a proper cultivation of their principles. They were not the leſs mine for being illegitimate: they were not leſs dear to my ſight, or precious to my heart, becauſe their miſerable mother was an alien to reputation. On the contrary, their misfortune was the immediate conſequence of my crime; it was I who brought them into diſgrace; it was not, therefore, for me to load them with aggravated wrongs. Beſides, could I behold their enchanting little actions; could I liſten to the raviſhing liſping of my prattlers, without feeling all the parent in my ſoul; without gazing upon them, 'till my eye-balls ached with tranſport! O ye fortunate fathers, whoſe offſpring are the offſpring of a holy paſſion, who experience an added affection for your children, becauſe their mothers are the daughters of virtue, and the rational poſſeſſors of your love; do not blame, but pity me; I could not ſacrifice my lambs! I could not caſt them from my boſom, meritorious as the ſavageneſs of cuſtom has rendered it to abandon an illegal generation. How was a pecuniary eſtabliſhment to atone for the loſs they muſt have ſuſtained, had I baniſhed them from my preſence; and what compenſation could I receive from the moſt deſerving wife, for dooming my cherubims everlaſting exiles from my houſe; in the melting hour of fondneſs, their angel forms would

would ruſh upon the recollection, daſh the luxurious cup of bliſs with poiſon, and *condemn me up to heaven*, as a monſter, who puniſhed others for his own offences; and was no leſs dead to the ſentiments of juſtice, than the dictates of humanity.

From this declaration, ſir, you will eaſily underſtand, that I found myſelf wholly unable to comply with the views of my family, from a total inability to part with my Nancy and her poor children.—The conſequence was an immediate breach between the former and me, which has ſubſiſted for ſeveral years, and will probably never be made up. My ſons are now advancing into maturity, and if the partiality of a doating father may be credited, bid fair, like Cæſar, to conceal their blemiſh with a wreath of laurel. But, ſir, happy as I am rendered by their opening merits, my hours are very ſeldom unembittered with anxiety and regret.——My eſtate muſt go to another branch; my coronet muſt not deſcend to grace the line of my poſterity; theſe, however, are comparatively trifles; but, with what propriety, can I think to give them lectures of diſcretion, when they themſelves are the fruits of my own errors? and with what face can I deſire them to avoid a guilty commerce with the other ſex, when I am myſelf living before their faces in a ſtate of criminal familiarity with their mother? Had Nancy's ruin been occaſioned by me, I ſhould not heſitate, ſimpleton as ſhe is;——but I cannot marry the miſtreſs of another man; there is a ſcorpion in the bare idea, and ſtings my imagination into madneſs.

Fifteen years are now elapſed, ſir, ſince my declared avowal of never relinquiſhing this fatal connexion; during which I have lived, metaphorically ſpeaking, a total ſtranger to the world. The people whom I could wiſh to ſee will not viſit at my houſe; or degrade themſelves into an equality with a proſtitute profeſſed. If I viſit them, they teize me with documents of what they call morality, or inſult me with admonitions of what they think wiſdom. Thoſe who *would* be intimate with me, the deſigning and the abandoned, I look upon with ſcorn; and I might as well talk to the ſtatue in my hall, as apply to Nancy for a ſenſible converſation. My books and my ſons are all my comfort; with them I ſometimes taſte of real felicity; but reflection ſpeedily obtrudes, overturns the pile of momentary happineſs, and doubly diſtreſſes me in the alteration of the ſcene.——From my example, therefore, ſir, let your male readers be warned againſt entering into clandeſtine connexions; they may flatter themſelves it will be always in their power to ſhake off ſuch engagements; but let them not truſt this flattery too much: I thought as they think; they, like me, may feel the voice of Nature, and the calls of Humanity, too powerful for the reſtrictions of an unrelaxing propriety, and the general practice of an upbraiding world.

I am, ſir,

Your conſtant reader,

A Lamenting Libertine.

To the PRINTER.

SIR,

IT is not wonderful that the great cauſe, in which this country is engaged, ſhould have rouſed and engroſſed the whole attention of the people. I rather admire the generous ſpirit with which they feel and aſſert their intereſt in this important queſtion, than blame them for their indifference about any other. When the conſtitution is openly invaded, when the firſt original right of the people, from which all laws derive their authority, is directly attacked, inferior grievances naturally loſe their force, and are ſuffered to paſs by without puniſhment or obſervation. The preſent miniſtry are as ſingularly marked by their fortune, as by their crimes. Inſtead of atoning for their former conduct by any wiſe or popular meaſure, they have found, in the enormity of one fact, a cover and defence for a ſeries of meaſures, which muſt have been fatal to any other adminiſtration. I fear we are too remiſs in obſerving the whole of their proceedings. Struck with the principal figure, we do not ſufficiently mark in what manner the canvas is filled up. Yet ſurely it is not a leſs crime, nor leſs fatal in its conſequences, to encourage a flagrant breach of the law by a military force, than to make uſe of the forms of parliament to deſtroy the conſtitution. The miniſtry ſeem determined to give us a choice

of difficulties, and, if poſſible, to perplex us with the multitude of their offences. The expedient is well worthy of the duke of G——. But though he has preſerved a gradation and variety in his meaſures, we ſhould remember that the principle is uniform. Dictated by the ſame ſpirit, they deſerve the ſame attention.——The following fact, though of the moſt alarming nature, has not yet been clearly ſtated to the public, nor have the conſequences of it been ſufficiently underſtood. Had I taken it up at an earlier period, I ſhould have been accuſed of an uncandid, malignant precipitation, as if I watched for an unfair advantage againſt the miniſtry, and would not allow them a reaſonable time to do their duty. They now ſtand without excuſe. Inſtead of employing the leiſure they have had in a ſtrict examination of the offence, and puniſhing the offenders, they ſeem to have conſidered that indulgence, as a ſecurity to them, that with a little time and management the whole affair might be buried in ſilence and utterly forgotten.

A major general of the army is arreſted by the ſheriff's officers for a conſiderable debt. He perſuades them to conduct him to the Tilt-Yard in St. James's Park, under ſome pretence of buſineſs, which it imported him to ſettle before he was confined. He applies to a ſerjeant, not immediately on duty, to aſſiſt with ſome of his companies in favouring his eſcape. He attempts it. A buſtle enſues. The bailiffs claim their priſoner. An officer of the guards, not then on duty, takes part in the affair, applies to the lieutenant commanding the Tilt-Yard guard, and urges him to turn out his guard to relieve a general officer. The lieutenant declines interfering in perſon, but ſtands at a diſtance, and offers the buſineſs to be done. The other officer takes upon himſelf to order out the guard. In a moment they are in arms, quit their guard, march, reſcue the general, and drive away the ſheriff's officers, who in vain reſent their right to the priſoner and the nature of the arreſt. The ſoldiers eſcort conduct the general into their guard-room, then eſcort him to a place of ſafety, with bayonets fixed, and in all the forms of military triumph. I will not enlarge upon the various circumſtances, which attended this atrocious proceeding. The perſonal injury, received by the officers of the law in the execution of their duty, may perhaps be atoned for by ſome private compenſation. I conſider nothing but the wound, which has been given to the law itſelf, to which no remedy has been applied, no ſatisfaction made. Neither is it my deſign to dwell upon the miſconduct of the parties concerned, any farther than is neceſſary to ſhew the behaviour of the miniſtry in its true light. I would make every compaſſionate allowance for the infatuation of the priſoner, the falſe and criminal diſcretion of one officer, and the madneſs of another. I would leave the ignorant ſoldiers entirely out of the queſtion. They are certainly the leaſt guilty, though they are the only perſons who have yet ſuffered, even in the appearance of puniſhment. The fact itſelf, however atrocious, is not the principal point to be conſidered. It might have happened under a more regular government, and with guards better diſciplined than ours. The main queſtion is, in what manner have the miniſtry acted on this extraordinary occaſion? A general officer calls upon the king's own guard, then actually on duty, to reſcue him from the laws of his country; yet at this moment he is in a ſituation no worſe, than if he had not committed an offence, equally enormous in a civil and military view.—A lieutenant upon duty deſignedly quits his guard, and ſuffers it to be drawn out by another officer, for a purpoſe which he well knew (as we may collect from an appearance of caution which only makes his behaviour the more criminal) to be in the higheſt degree illegal. Has this gentleman been called to a court martial to anſwer for his conduct? No. Has it been cenſured? No. Has it been in any ſhape enquired into? No. Another lieutenant, not upon duty, nor even in his regimentals, is daring enough to order out the king's guard, over which he had properly no command, and engages them in a violation of the laws of his country, perhaps the moſt ſingular and extravagant that ever was attempted. What puniſh-

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ment has *he* ſuffered? Literally none. Suppoſing he ſhould be proſecuted at common law for the reſcue, will that circumſtance, from which the miniſtry can derive no merit, excuſe or juſtify their ſuffering ſo flagrant a breach of military diſcipline to paſs by unpuniſhed and unnoticed? Are they aware of the outrage offered to their ſovereign, when his own proper guard is ordered out, to ſtop, by main force, the execution of his laws? What are we to conclude from ſo ſcandalous a neglect of their duty, but that they have other views, which can only be anſwered by ſecuring the attachment of the guards? The miniſter would hardly be ſo cautious of offending them, if he did not mean, in due time, to call for their aſſiſtance.

With reſpect to the parties themſelves, let it be obſerved that theſe gentlemen are neither young officers, nor very young men. Had they belonged to the unfledged race of enſigns, who infeſt our ſtreets and diſhonour our public places, it might perhaps be ſufficient to ſend them back to that diſcipline, from which their parents, judging lightly from the maturity of their vices, had removed them too ſoon. In this caſe, I am ſorry to ſee, not ſo much the folly of youth, as the ſpirit of the corps, and the connivance of government. I do not queſtion that there are many brave and worthy officers in the regiments of guards. But conſidering them as a corps, I fear it will be found that they are neither good ſoldiers nor good ſubjects. Far be it from me to inſinuate the moſt diſtant reflection upon the army. On the contrary, I honour and eſteem the profeſſion; and if theſe gentlemen were better ſoldiers, I am ſure they would be better ſubjects. It is not that there is any internal vice or defect in the profeſſion itſelf, as regulated in this country, but that it is the ſpirit of this particular corps to deſpiſe their profeſſion, and that, while they vainly aſſume the lead of the army, they make it matter of impertinent compariſon and triumph over the braveſt troops in the world (I mean our marching regiments) that they indeed ſtand upon higher ground, and are privileged to neglect the laborious forms of military diſcipline and duty. Without dwelling longer upon a moſt invidious ſubject, I ſhall leave it to military men, who have ſeen a ſervice more active than the parade, to determine whether or no I ſpeak truth.

How far this dangerous ſpirit has been encouraged by government, and to what pernicious purpoſes it may be applied hereafter, well deſerves our moſt ſerious conſideration. I know indeed, that, when this affair happened, an affectation of alarm run through the miniſtry. Something muſt be done to ſave appearances. The caſe was too flagrant to be paſſed by abſolutely without notice. But how have they acted? Inſtead of ordering the officers concerned, and who, ſtrictly ſpeaking, are alone guilty, to be put under arreſt and brought to a trial, they would have it underſtood, that they did their duty completely, in confining a ſerjeant and four private ſoldiers until they ſhould be demanded by the civil power: ſo that, while the officers, who ordered or permitted the thing to be done, eſcape without cenſure, the poor men, who obeyed thoſe orders, who in a military view are no way reſponſible for what they did, and who for that reaſon have been diſcharged by the civil magiſtrate, are the only objects whom the miniſtry have thought proper to expoſe to puniſhment. They did not venture to bring even theſe men to a court martial; becauſe they knew their evidence would be fatal to ſome perſons, whom *they* were determined to protect. Otherwiſe, I doubt not, the lives of theſe unhappy, friendleſs ſoldiers, would long ſince have been ſacrificed, without ſcruple, to the ſecurity of their guilty officers.

I have been accuſed of endeavouring to inflame the paſſions of the people. Let me now appeal to their underſtanding. If there be any tool of adminiſtration daring enough to deny theſe facts, or ſhameleſs enough to defend the conduct of the miniſtry, let him come forward. I care not under what title he appears. He ſhall find me ready to maintain the truth of my narrative, and the juſtice of my obſervations upon it, at the hazard of my utmoſt credit with the public.

Under the moſt arbitrary governments, the common adminiſtration of juſtice is ſuffered to take its courſe.

The

The ſubject, though robbed of his ſhare in the legiſlature, is ſtill protected by the laws. The political freedom of the Engliſh conſtitution was once the pride and honour of an Engliſhman. The civil equality of the laws preſerved the property, and defended the ſafety of the ſubject. Are theſe glorious privileges the birthright of the people, or are we only tenants at the will of the miniſtry?—But that I know there is a ſpirit of reſiſtance in the hearts of my countrymen, that they value life, not by its conveniences, but by the independance and dignity of their condition, I ſhould, at this moment, appeal only to their diſcretion. I ſhould perſuade them to baniſh from their minds all memory of what we were; I ſhould tell them this is not a time to remember that we were Engliſhmen; and give it as my laſt advice, to make ſome early agreement with the miniſter, that ſince it has pleaſed him to rob us of thoſe political rights, which once diſtinguiſhed the inhabitants of a country, where honour was happineſs, he would leave us at leaſt the humble, obedient ſecurity of citizens, and graciouſly condeſcend to protect us in our ſubmiſſion.

JUNIUS.

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

SERMONS "on the Duties of the Great;" tranſlated from the French *of* M. Maſſillon, *Biſhop of* Clermont: *preached before* Louis *the xvth, during his Minority, and inſcribed to his Royal Highneſs* George, *Prince of* Wales.—*By* William Dodd, *LL. D. Chaplain in Ordinary to his Majeſty.* 8vo. 1 vol. Law.

"The firſt ten diſcourſes in the preſent collection, were not only delivered before the preſent king of France, as moſt of the other volumes of Maſſillon's ſermons had been, before his celebrated predeceſſor, Louis the xivth. but they were preached only for the king and court, in the chapel of the caſtle of the Thuilleries, and afterwards preſented in manuſcript to his majeſty. They conſtitute, adds the tranſlator, a body of morality for princes and great men, in which the duties of their ſtation are ſet forth, by a detail, equally noble and intereſting, and ſubjoins an eleventh diſcourſe on the virtues and vices of the great, becauſe of its affinity to the general ſubject."

It is with no little pleaſure we obſerve ſuch a liberality of diſpoſition gaining ground among the divines of our own perſuaſion, as can publicly bear teſtimony to the merit of rival churches, and even introduce to the eye of their own flock, whatever theſe rivals have advanced in ſupport of general religion, and univerſal morality. Pere Maſſillon was the moſt diſtinguiſhed orator of his times; he preached at Paris, or in the court, for twenty years together, with conſtant, and with equal ſucceſs; his great forte lay in rouſing up the paſſions to the ſervice of virtue, and in addreſſing himſelf to the heart upon practical ſubjects, inſtead of applying to their faith, in behalf of points which were impoſſible to be proved, and yet were no way controverted.

Dr. Dodd, in the preſent tranſlation, has confined himſelf cloſely to the ſenſe, and never departs from the ſpirit of his author, unleſs in thoſe paſſages where Maſſillon takes occaſion to branch out into encomiums on the ſuperiority of the Romiſh religion. Here, indeed, the docter either omits the panegyric, or reminds the reader, that a popiſh biſhop is preaching to a popiſh congregation. Upon the whole, however, the article before us is well entitled to the encouragement of every man of ſenſe, and every lover of rational piety. At this time, particularly, the great will find it highly worth their moſt ſerious peruſal, and as it is faſhionable to ſtudy even the trifling works of our polite neighbours, the French, with much application, it is to be hoped we ſhall not neglect them, only on thoſe ſubjects in which they can be read with the utmoſt utility.

II. *A Deſcription of the Antiquities and Curioſities of* Wilton-*Houſe. Illuſtrated with twenty-five Engravings of ſome of the Capital Statues, Buſtos and Relievos.* 4to. R. Horſfield.

We have ſuch an opinion of the entertainment, as well as the knowledge, in polite ſcience to be acquired from this article, that in the early part of our Magazine, page 505, we have given a long ſpecimen of the author's manner, and purpoſe to repeat our extract, till we have furniſhed our readers with a competent idea of his elegant performance.

III. *Another Traveller! or curſory Remarks, and trifling Obſervations, made upon a Journey through Part of the* Netherlands *in the latter End of the Year* 1766. *By* Coriat Junior. 2 volumes. vol. 2d. part 1ſt.

In a former review, we pronounced an opinion on the preceding volume of this little work. The preſent part of the ſecond is, in our judgement, much inferior to that, though poſſibly the following deſcrip-

tion of a Dutch Diligence-driver, will be allowed to poſſeſs a tolerable portion of the humorous.

"We left Breda about ſeven in the morning.—Nothing remarkable occurred in this ſhort journey of eight hours——and ſuch was the ſullenneſs of our driver, that it was with the utmoſt difficulty we could get an anſwer from him to any queſtion.

This humour in the lower Dutch is truly characteriſtical—a Dutchman is always wrapt up in himſelf, whatever chances to be his condition.

He is ſmoking his pipe—and you diſturb him:——He is meditating upon his own buſineſs—and you interrupt him.—'Tis true, you hired his chaiſe at a certain rate, to tranſport you from this place to that—which he will faithfully perform in the uſual time—there ends your contract:—but you did not hire him to be your gazetteer and interpreter.

Idle curioſity is ſure to be baffled by ſuch fellows.——He will either be deaf to the queſtion, or ſurly, if repeated, or ignorant touching the matter queſtioned, or unſatisfactory in his anſwer.

How many leagues, honeſt friend! do you count it to Gorcum?—'Ugh!' ſays *Myn Heer*——How many did you ſay?—'Ugh! ugh! ugh!'—Which is as much as to ſay, you might have enquired that before you ſet out.

Shall we be there by dinner-time, think you?—'*Ik verſtaa u niet!* I don't know what you mean.'——What fine caſtle is that?—'*'T goat my niet aan!*—that's no bread and butter of mine,' ſays the Dutchman.

You may make uſe of your eyes, and welcome, thinks he——but the Devil may be your decipherer for me!

He takes upon him the whole command, and is to all appearance no leſs the maſter than the driver.—No man, he thinks, has any right to interrupt, or direct him in his buſineſs, which he knows and will execute upon the mere principle of duty.

He ſits in the front of the carriage under the awning—conſequently intercepts your proſpect: he lights his pipe and fumigates his paſſengers at pleaſure; without ever conſulting whether ſuch incenſe be grateful to them, eſpecially before breakfaſt:—If they like it, ſo much the better—if they diſlike it, they will not have a whiff the leſs.

His perfect ſerenity and total diſregard of the company is ſuch, that you would be almoſt perſuaded to think, he was recreating himſelf, rather than accommodating them.

When he is tired with ſitting, he ſtops the horſes and diſmounts—walks them leiſurely, and marches by their ſide.—When he has walked ſufficiently, he ſtops them again, remounts and reſumes the reins.

He has his regular houſes of call—at each of which he is preſented with a dram and a freſh pipe ready charged with tobacco.—He takes the glaſs from the attendant, drinks one half of its contents and returns it:—he next takes the pipe in one hand and the fire-pan in the other—he is ſure to have his pipe well lighted—then ſwallows the remainder of his liquor.

Between whiles, he takee from his pocket a parcel neatly wrapped up—he begins to unfold it—you perceive ſeveral clean paper wrappers—and begin to wonder what they are—they are ſo diſtinct as as not to interfere with each other:—In one you have bread, in another cheeſe, in another ham, or hung beef, or it may be a pickle herring, and laſtly (in a ſmall pot, or ſaucer) butter.—He ſpreads his butter upon his bread, lays his *ſtrata* of hung-beef and cheeſe, and claps on the farinaceous cover:—theſe he eats with great compoſure, driving his horſes accordingly.

His meal finiſhed, he bethinks himſelf a little walk may not be be amiſs—ſo diſmounts as before, by way of aiding digeſtion.

The erect animal called *a Flemiſh driver*, deſcribed in a former chapter, is of the ſame ſpecies with the Dutch one above-mentioned; agreeing exactly in the conſtituent parts of head, teeth, hands, feet, nails, &c.—but in their nature, there is as much diſſimilarity, as between the Chanoine's civilized monkey, and an OURANG-OUTANG.

IV. *A Refutation of a falſe Aſperſion firſt thrown out upon* Samuel Vaughan, *Eſq; in the Public Ledger of the 23d of* Auguſt, 1769, *with an Intent to injure him in the Eye of the Public.* 6*d.* Dilly.

In a nota bene to the advertiſement for this pamphlet Mr. Vaughan informs us that it would not have yet appeared, if at all, had not the affair been revived by a late reſolution of the bill of rights; notwithſtanding this information, we are apprehenſive that the preſent publication will rather encreaſe than remove the obliquy caſt upon the reputation of Mr. Vaughan. It was not a private tranſaction, in his capacity of a merchant, that the world underſtood was neceſſary to be cleared up, but an imputed turpitude in his character of a patriot; the pamphlet before us, therefore, will, we doubt not, be conſidered as a pitiful evaſion, and excite the indignation, inſtead of regaining the confidence of the intelligent.

V. *Almeyda, or the Rival Kings, a Tragedy.* 8vo. 1s. 6d. Robinſon and Roberts.

The fable of this tragedy is borrowed from Dr. Hawkeſworth's Almoran and Hamet; it is written by a Mr. Howard, a gentleman of the law in Dublin, but is little calculated to extend the reputation of its author.

VI. *The*

VI. *The Ode on dedicating a Building and erecting a Statue to Le Stue, Cook to the Duke of Newcaſtle, at Clermont, &c.* 8vo. 1s. 6d. Nicol.

This is a burleſque upon Mr. Garrick's celebrated jubilee ode, which, however, is infinitely beyond the reach either of envy, or malevolence, and will be read with delight when the author of the preſent pretty performance is conſigned to everlaſting oblivion.

VII. *The new Peerage, or preſent State of the Nobility of* England, *&c.* 8vo. 13s. 6d. Davis.

The *modeſt* author of this compilation aſſures the world, it is the moſt perfect work of its kind in our language; notwithſtanding ſuch an aſſurance, even from the writer himſelf, we can no more take his word in this reſpect, than we can ſuppoſe a new peerage neceſſary, when ſuch a variety of ſimilar productions have of late years been obtruded on the public.

VIII. *The* French *Lady.* 2 vols. 8vo. 6s. Lowndes.

There is ſuch an inſipid ſameneſs in modern novels, that what we have ſaid of theſe compoſitions in general, for any time theſe twelve months, might be applied to the article before us, it being entirely compoſed of diſtreſſes without meaning, to be removed by happineſs without probability.

IX. *A Treatiſe on Courts Martial: Containing, firſt, Remarks on Martial Law, and Courts Martial in general; and ſecondly, the Manner of Proceeding againſt Offenders. To which is added, an Eſſay on Military Puniſhments and Rewards. By* Stephen Payne Adye. 8vo. 3s. Murray.

If this is not an accurate, it is at leaſt a very uſeful work, and merits a ſerious attention, not more from every well-wiſher to the ſoldiers, than from every advocate for humanity.

X. *Remarks on ſome Paragraphs in the fourth Volume of Dr.* Blackſtone's *Commentaries on the Laws of* England, *relating to the Diſſenters. By* Joſeph Prieſtley, LL. D. 8vo. 1s. Johnſon.

Dr. Prieſtley's attack upon Dr. Blackſtone ariſes from a ſuppoſition entertained by the former, that the latter has injured the Preſbyterians, not only by comparing their principles with thoſe of the Roman Catholics, but by ſaying they ſpeak contemptuouſly of the Common Prayer. Dr. Prieſtley, however, defeats his own views by the intemperance of his arguments, and loſes the credit due to his underſtanding from his obvious want of candour.

XI. *A Reply to Dr.* Prieſtley's *Remarks on the fourth Volume of the Commentaries on the Laws of* England. *By* the Author of the Commentaries. 6d. Bathurſt.

If Dr. Prieſtley's vehemence was not of itſelf ſufficient to fruſtrate the end of his pamphlet, this cool, benevolent, maſterly reply, muſt immediately terminate the diſpute in favour of his antagoniſt.—Dr. Blackſtone, in the article under our conſideration, proves that Dr. Prieſtley has totally miſconceived him, and ſet down thoſe principles as Doctor B—'s private opinion, which, as a commentator, he was only explaining to be the law of England.

XII. *A critical Diſſertation on the Character and Writings of* Pindar *and* Horace. *In a Letter to the Right Hon. the Earl of* B—. By Ralph Schomberg, M. D. Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries. 2s. Becket.

The critical diſſertation here publiſhed by Ralph Schomberg, M. D. fellow of the ſociety of antiquaries, and addreſſed as an original compoſition to a real or imaginary earl of B—, is nothing more than a literary robbery, committed on the reputation of Monſieur Blondel, a French writer of great eminence, who flouriſhed in the laſt century, and whoſe work the modeſt doctor offers, as his own, to the conſideration of the public.

XIII. *A Rhapſody, by* Philipina Burton. 4to. 2s. 6d. Wilkie.

Mrs. Philipina Burton is a plump well looking lady about thirty, rides in a very handſome chariot, is every night in the boxes at one of our theatres; and this is the civileſt character we can poſſibly give of her performance.

XIV. *Dr.* Muſgrave's *Reply to a Letter publiſhed in the News-Papers by the Chevalier* D'Eon. 1s. Wilkie.

We have already obliged our readers with Dr. Muſgrave's letter, and the Chevalier's anſwer; and can only ſay, that in the preſent reply, the Doctor has by no means anſwered the important expectations entertained of him by the public.

XV. *The* Muſgrave *Controverſy; being a Collection of curious and intereſting Papers on the late Peace* 8vo. 1s. Miller.

An *ingenious* attempt of a fiſher in troubled waters to draw in ſome of the fiſhes for his own baſket.

XVI. *The Patriot, a Tragedy. By* William Harrad, 2s. Bingley.

"We wiſh the man a dinner, and ſit ſtill."

XVII. *Letters between the Duke of* Grafton, *the Earls of* Hallifax, Egremont, Chatham, Temple, *and* Talbot; *Mr.* Legge, *Sir* John Cuſt, *Mr.* Wilkes, &c. &c.

Theſe letters, or the principal number of them, have appeared ſo very often in all our public prints, that there is no neceſſity of our giving them a character.

XVIII. Garrick's *Vagary, or* England *run Mad; with Particulars of the* Stratford *Jubilee.* 1s. Bladon.

We dare affirm that this delightful vagary will be read by few beſides the unfortunate reviewers.

XIX. *The Comments of* Bullface Doubleſee *on the Petition of the Freeholders for the County of* Middleſex. 8vo. 2s. Fell.

Theſe

Theſe comments are pilfered word for word from one of the public news-papers, though they are here adverti ſed by the patriotic Mr. Fell as an original compoſition, and offered to the world as his own immediate property.

XX. *A Reply to the Comments of Sir* Bull-face Doubleſee, *&c.* 2s. Fell.

Another piece of political manufacture from the ſame liberal ſhop that furniſhes the foregoing article, but utterly deſtitute both of decency and underſtanding.

XXI. *Shakeſpeare's Garland, &c.* 8vo. 1s. Becket and De Hondt in the Strand.

This is a collection of all the celebrated ſongs, catches, and roundelays, performed at the Stratford Jubilee. It is written by ſeveral men of eminence in the world of letters, and is now a neceſſary companion to the Drury-lane theatre. Having given Mr. Garrick's ode entire in our laſt number, we think it an unneceſſary object of criticiſm in this review, eſpecially as we have repeatedly pronounced it in other parts of our Magazine to be an admirable piece of writing.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

ODE TO ADVERSITY.

I.

IF on this roof high heav'n ſhould ſend
Thy hand, corrective fair,
Submiſſive teach my ſoul to bend,
But keep her from deſpair.

II.

Fate's aweful word muſt ſure be juſt,
Then let me kiſs the rod:
Nor worn with woe, at all diſtruſt
The goodneſs of my God.

III.

The hand who form'd my inmoſt thoughts,
Muſt needs be great and wiſe;
And he who beſt perceives my faults,
The fitteſt to chaſtiſe.

IV.

Then, till life's lateſt ſands are run,
O teach me, pow'r divine,
To cry, My God, thy will be done,
Whate'er becomes of mine.

The ROSE *and* BUTTERFLY. *By Mr.* Cunningham.

AT day's early dawn, a gay butterfly ſpy'd
A budding young roſe, and he wiſh'd her his bride; [declare,
She bluſh'd when ſhe heard him his paſſion
And tenderly told—he need not deſpair.
Their vows they ſoon plighted, as lovers ſtill do, [true!
He ſwore to be conſtant, ſhe vow'd to be
It had not been prudent to deal with delay,
The bloom of a Roſe paſſes quickly away,
And the pride of a Butterfly dies in a day.
When wedded, away the wing'd gentleman flies;
From flow'ret to flow'ret he wantonly flies:
Nor did he reviſit his bride, till the ſun
Had leſs than one fourth of his journey to run.
The Roſe thus reproach'd him—"Already ſo cold!
How feign'd, oh you falſe one! that paſſion you told; [hours,
'Tis an age ſince you left me (ſhe meant a few
But ſuch we'll ſuppoſe the fond language of flowers.)
I ſaw when you gave the baſe Vi'let a kiſs:
How could you deſcend to ſuch meanneſs as this!
Shall a low little wretch, whom we Roſes deſpiſe,
Find favour, oh Love, in my Butterfly's eyes?
On a Tulip, quite tawdry, I mark'd your fooliſh rape;
Nor yet could the pitiful Primroſe eſcape:
Dull Daffodils too, were with paſſion addreſs'd,
And, Poppies, ill-ſcented, you fondly careſs'd."
The coxcomb was piqued, and reply'd with a ſneer, [you, my dear;
"That you're firſt to complain, I commend
But, know, from your conduct, my maxims I drew,
And if I'm inconſtant, I copy from you:
I ſaw the boy Zepherus riſle your charms,
I ſaw how you ſimper'd, and ſmil'd in his arms:
The Honey-bee kiſs'd you, you muſt not diſown, [drone!
You favour'd, likewiſe, oh! diſhonour, a
What's worſe—'tis a fault that you cannot deny, [to a fly."
Your ſweets were made common, falſe Roſe,

THE MORAL.

This law, long ago, did loves providence make, [rake.
That every coquet ſhould be curs'd with a

A HYMN *to the* MORNING.

I.

DAUGHTER of heav'n! Aurora, riſe,
Thy cheering courſe to run,
With luſtre crimſon o'er the ſkies,
And uſher in the ſun.

II.

Thy balmy breath's refreſhing pow'r,
Shall ſoon revive the plain,
Awake the ſweets of ev'ry flow'r,
And gladden every ſtrain.

III.

The virgin, yet untaught to ſigh,
Shall lightly tread the vale,
And raiſe with joy the tearleſs eye,
To bid thy preſence hail.

IV. Come

IV.

Come, modeſt maid, with bluſhes ſpeak,
In all thy roſes dreſt,
Diffuſing health to ev'ry cheek,
And peace on every breaſt.

V.

Come, Morning, come, which heav'n deſign'd,
Its choiceſt gifts to bear,
And kindly teach the human mind
To worſhip and revere.

VI.

In wonder wrapt let nature ſtand,
To think how much ſhe owes;
And learn to praiſe the gracious hand
From whence the bleſſing flows.

NANCY, *an* ELEGIAC BALLAD.

I.

THOUGH Nancy, unfortunate fair,
Affects to be calm by degrees;
Yet, O! do her actions declare,
That her boſom's one moment at eaſe?

II.

To the winds will the mourner complain,
Or ſeek out ſome ſorrowful ſhade;
And eternally talk of the ſwain,
By whom ſhe was baſely betray'd.

III.

From a night loſt to ſleep does ſhe riſe,
With a breaſt only fraught with her fears;
And the ſun never breaks on her eyes,
But to ſee them diſſolved in tears.

IV.

What comfort, alas! can ſhe find,
For the wound ſhe is doom'd to endure,
When her grief's the diſeaſe of the mind,
Which arguments never can cure!

V.

Her woes the fond wretch may relate,
Whom ſo fatal a flame can enſlave:
Yet find no phyſician but fate,
And no other relief than the grave.

A FAVOURITE ROUNDELAY,

Sung by Mr. Vernon *and others in the New Entertainment of the* Jubilee, *now performing at* Drury-lane *Theatre.*

SISTERS of the tuneful ſtrain!
Attend your parent's jocund train,
'Tis Fancy calls you, follow me,
To celebrate the jubilee.

On Avon's banks, where Shakeſpeare's buſt
Points out, and guards his ſleeping duſt,
The ſons of ſcenic mirth decree
To celebrate this jubilee.

Come daughters, come, and bring with you
Th' Aerial Sprite and Fairy Crew,
And the Siſter Graces three,
To celebrate our jubilee.

Hang around the ſculptur'd tomb
The broider'd veſt, the nodding plume,
And the maſk of comic glee,
To celebrate our jubilee.

From Birnam Wood, and Boſworth's Field,
Bring the ſtandard, bring the ſhield,
With drums, and martial ſymphony,
To celebrate our jubilee.

In mournful numbers now relate
Poor Deſdemona's hapleſs fate,
With frantic deeds of jealouſy,
To celebrate our jubilee.

Nor be Windſor's wives forgot,
With their harmleſs merry plot,
The whit'ning mead, and haunted tree,
To celebrate our jubilee.

Now in jocund ſtrains recite,
The revels of the braggard Knight,
Fat Knight! and antient Piſtol he!
To celebrate our jubilee.

But ſee in crowds, the gay, the fair,
To the ſplendid ſcene repair,
A ſcene as fine as fine can be,
To celebrate our jubilee.

Yet Colin bring, and Roſalind,
Each ſhepherd true and damſel kind,
For well with ours, their ſports agree,
To crown the feſtive jubilee.

A BALLAD, *founded on Fact.*

ELIZA was, beyond compare,
The pride of all the plain;
Fair, yet belov'd by ev'ry fair,
Ador'd by ev'ry ſwain.

Tho' Nature had each charm combin'd
The beauteous maid to grace,
And bid the ſweetneſs of her mind
Stand pictur'd in her face;

Yet Fortune, from her earlieſt years,
A fate diſaſtrous wove;
And doom'd her to an age of tears,
For one ſhort hour of love.

In childhood's helpleſs ſtate bereft
Of parents watchful care,
Her unexperienc'd youth was left
A prey to ev'ry ſnare.

One only fault the maid poſſeſs'd,
If that a fault we deem;
A tender, unſuſpecting breaſt,
Too laviſh of eſteem.

Unvers'd in woes that others find,
In wiles that others fear,
Artleſs herſelf, ſhe thought mankind
Were, like herſelf, ſincere.

But ah! e'er yet the luckleſs maid
Had fifteen ſummers run,
Her faith and honour were betray'd,
Her virtue was undone.

Blame not, ye fair, to cenſure prone,
Nor pity's tear expel;
Like her had you temptation known,
Like her you might have fell.

Young Henry, with ſucceſsful art,
To win her favour ſtrove;
Long practis'd on her youthful heart,
And early gain'd her love.

Fraught

Fraught with each ſoft reſiſtleſs charm,
With each perſuaſive pow'r;
He ſtill'd Diſcretion's kind alarm,
And cropt the virgin flow'r.

Her orphan ſtate, her tender years,
Her pure unſpotted fame,
Serv'd but to huſh his guilty fears,
And fan his lawleſs flame.

By Honour's dictates unreſtrain'd,
By Faith nor Juſtice ſway'd,
That confidence his vows obtain'd,
His perfidy betray'd.

Like him too oft ungovern'd youth,
Whom wealth and honours crown,
For ſenſual pleaſures forfeit truth,
For infamy, renown.

Ah! can they laſting peace expect,
While thus for tranſient joy,
That innocence they ſhould protect
They labour to deſtroy?

Soon ſhall life's frolick æra wing
It's ſwift, it's rapid flight;
And haſt'ning age remorſe ſhall bring
For libertine delight.

When thoughtleſs youth's career is o'er,
When health and vigour fail,
Pleaſure's gay phantoms charm no more,
And reaſon will prevail.

The man whom virtue does not bind,
No real comfort knows;
Nor e'er enjoys that peace of mind
Which innocence beſtows.

In Folly's moſt licentious ſcenes,
Amidſt it's choiceſt hours,
Reproaching conſcience intervenes,
And ev'ry tranſport ſours.

So poor Eliza's hapleſs fate
Fill'd Henry's breaſt with care;
Nor could the vain parade of ſtate
Protect him from deſpair.

He ſaw the beauties, once he priz'd,
All wither in their bloom;
By lawleſs paſſion ſacrific'd,
Untimely to the tomb:

For how could injur'd honour look
It's author in the face?
Or how could ſuffering virtue brook
Invective and diſgrace?

No ſorrows could afford relief,
No penitence atone;
The ſigh ſhe gave to others grief
She wanted for her own.

The partners of her youthful years
Unpitying her diſtreſs,
Nor kindly help'd to dry her tears,
Nor ſtrove to make them leſs.

Her lov'd companions turn'd away,
To former friendſhip cold,
And left her, in Affliction's day,
Uncheriſh'd, unconſol'd.

So ever, through the world, we find
Each breaſt at woe recoils;
And all the favours of mankind
But laſt while Fortune ſmiles.

Too juſt life's guilty joys t'endure,
Too weak it's thorns to brave;
No friend but death ſhe could procure,
No comfort but the grave.

Awhile ſhe heaven's forgiveneſs pray'd,
For errors long confeſs'd;
Then ſought the ſolitary ſhade,
And ſilent ſunk to reſt.

Hard-fortun'd ſex, in ev'ry ſtate,
From cuſtom's rigid pow'r;
Years of remorſe can't expiate
One inadvertent hour.

Unſkill'd in life's precarious way,
Should Love their boſoms burn;
And yielding Nature chance to ſtray,
They never can return.

In vain they, with repentant ſighs,
Their ſad experience mourn;
E'en thoſe who ought to ſympathize,
Abandon them with ſcorn.

Say why, ye virgins, who beſtow
On all Compaſſion's tear,
The pangs alone yourſelves may know,
You thus refuſe to cheer?

O! rather kindly condeſcend
To aid the drooping fair;
Your mercy, with your juſtice, blend,
And ſnatch them from deſpair.

Eliza's death when Henry heard,
He gave a piteous groan;
The cenſure of the world he fear'd,
But more he fear'd his own.

In vain he flew to crowds and courts,
Guilt every bliſs deſtroys,
Intruded on his morning ſports,
And damp'd his evening joys.

At length, with conſtant grief o'ercome,
With anguiſh and diſmay
He hied him to the lonely tomb,
Which held Eliza's clay:

There, weeping o'er the turf-clad ground,
Of all exiſtence tir'd,
He caſt his ſtreaming eyes around,
And mournfully expir'd.

Learn hence, ye youths, on earth's abode
Tho' vice may ſometimes thrive,
Yet nought in life's uncertain road
But virtue can ſurvive.

And you, ye fair, with caution arm
'Gainſt man's perfidious arts,
Since youth and beauty vainly charm,
When honour once departs.

Let Hymen's ſacred bands unite,
Where paſſion is declar'd,
Give ſanction to approv'd delight,
And authoriſe regard.

So

So ſhall no rank'ling care annoy,
No tears unceaſing flow;
So ſhall you feel a mother's joy,
Without a mother's woe.

The pledges of connubial love
Shall all your youth engage,
And ſtill a ſource of comfort prove
To cheer declining age.

Peace ſhall endear, while thus you live,
That lot which heav'n hath ſent;
To affluence ſhall enjoyment give,
To poverty content.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 27.

GENERAL Paoli was introduced to his majeſty at St. James's palace, and diſcourſed with him near two hours.

The Rev. Mr. Sawbridge, brother to John Sawbridge, Eſq; alderman of Langbourn ward, is appointed chaplain to him, as one of the ſheriffs elect; and the Rev. Mr. Sandiford is appointed chaplain to James Townſend, Eſq;

A very reſpectable meeting of the freeholders of Yorkſhire was held at the aſſembly room in the city of York, when a petition to his majeſty on the preſent circumſtances of affairs was agreed to, which the company preſent immediately proceeded to ſign.

THURSDAY, 28.

Was held a board of treaſury, when the lords gave directions for the immediate payment of all the money remaining due on the ſeveral branches of his majeſty's civil government up to the 5th of July laſt, by which all arrears of the expences of the civil liſt, which were to be made good out of the ſurplus of the current year, will be entirely diſcharged.

SATURDAY, 30.

At a meeting of the royal college of phyſicians, Dr. Lawrence was elected preſident; Dr. Akew, regiſter; Dr. Hinkley, treaſurer; Dr. Wilbraham, Dr. Tomlinſon, and Dr. Turton, cenſors, for the year enſuing.

The peace officers, attended by a party of the guards, went upon information this evening to apprehend the riotous weavers called cutters, who have committed ſo many outrages in Spitalfields. Upon their entering the houſe where they were aſſembled, the weavers fired down the ſtairs, and killed one of the ſoldiers; moſt of them made their eſcape from the top of the houſe, and left their arms behind them; but four were apprehended, and ſeveral innocent perſons were wounded by the promiſcous firing. The ſoldiers did not load their arms till they had been repeatedly fired at.

THURSDAY, Oct. 5.

At a numerous meeting of the freeholders of Devonſhire, held at Exeter, a petition to his majeſty on the violation of the right of election was agreed to, which the company preſent ſigned; beſide the petition, they voted inſtructions to their members, as alſo public thanks to the freeholders of Middleſex, for their ſpirited conduct.

FRIDAY, 6.

At the final cloſing of the poll at Guildhall, the numbers ſtood as follow:

Mr Alderman Beckford,	1967
Mr. Alderman Trecothick,	1911
Sir Henry Banks,	676

TUESDAY, 10.

Meſſ. Townſend and Sawbridge, ſheriffs of London and Middleſex, declared at Guildhall, on the reſult of the poll for mayor, that Aldermen Beckford and Trecothick were the gentlemen returned by the livery. They then withdrew to the court of aldermen aſſembled in the council chamber, to determine on the choice of one for mayor. The debates there laſted upward of four hours. About five o'clock they came upon the huſtings, when the recorder declared Mr. Alderman Beckford duely elected; but at the ſame time informed the livery, that Mr. Beckford, not thinking himſelf compellable to take upon him the office, and on account of his age and infirmities, not being able to go through the fatigues thereof, had refuſed to ſerve it. This was not ſatisfactory to the livery, and the general cry was, "Beckford." Mr. Beckford then addreſſed himſelf to the livery, and owned his having refuſed to ſerve, but not in the words delivered by the recorder. Great confuſion hereupon enſued: the lord mayor ſaid that it was the ſenſe of the court of aldermen, that what Mr. Recorder had ſaid was the purport of Mr. Beckford's refuſal: in this Mr. Beckford agreed, and owned that the emphaſis laid by the recorder on particular words had made him miſunderſtand what had been delivered, and aſked the recorder's pardon; after which he expatiated on the inſufficiency of bye-laws, concluded with declaring his willingneſs, at the riſque of his life, to ſerve them on all occaſions; but again repeated his inability of going through ſo weighty an office as chief magiſtrate. This was not ſufficient, and the general cry again was, "None but Beckford." The common cryer was now going to adjourn the common hall, but was prevented by the livery. Mr. Beckford being greatly fatigued, retired, and Mr. Sheriff Townſend informed the livery, that as the deciſion muſt be left to the court of common-council, he doubted not but they would prevail upon

Mr. Beckford to ſerve the office; and he alſo informed them, that the lord mayor was willing to hear any other matter they had to propoſe. Mr. Lovell then came forward, and propoſed to the livery the following reſolutions, which were unanimouſly agreed to:

At the Guildhall of London, 10 Oct. 1769.

At a meeting of the livery of London in common hall aſſembled,

Reſolved, That the lord mayor be aſked if his lordſhip hath received any anſwer to the petition of the livery of London to his majeſty, which prayed for the redreſs of various grievances, the removal of evil counſellors, and the diſſolution of the preſent parliament.

Reſolved, That the lord mayor be called upon to produce the letter which his lordſhip received from Henry Lord Holland, dated Holland-Houſe, Kenſington, July the 9th, 1769.

Reſolved, That H—— L—— H—— was the paymaſter whom we, the livery of London, in our late petition to the throne for the redreſs of grievances, &c. affirmed to be the public defaulter of unaccounted millions.

Reſolved, That it is the duty of our repreſentatives to obtain, if poſſible, an honeſt and proper parliamentary enquiry into the conduct and accounts of H—— L—— H——.

And, when it ſhall appear on ſuch enquiry that H—— L—— H—— has, by unneceſſary delays, detained the public money for years in his hands, and appropriated the intereſt thereof to his own uſe, and has alſo by various pretences obtained repeated impediments to public juſtice, and by various miſrepreſentations induced our ſovereign to ſtay the legal proceedings againſt him, thereby endeavouring to leſſen that reſpect that is due to his majeſty, and introduce a power ſuperior to that of law, the uſe and diſuſe of which create the diſtinction between monarchy and tyranny.

Reſolved, That then it will become in the higheſt degree the duty of our repreſentatives in parliament, to endeavour that H—— L—— H—— be impeached, that he may be an example to all future miniſters, and ſhew them how dangerous it is to enrich themſelves with the public treaſure, and ſport with the rights of a free people.

Reſolved, That theſe reſolutions be entered by the town-clerk in the record books of this city, as part of the proceedings of the livery at the election of a lord mayor of this city for the year 1770, and that a copy of theſe reſolutions, ſigned by the ſheriffs, be delivered to each of our repreſentatives in parliament.

After which the lord mayor adjourned the common-hall at half an hour paſt ſeven in the evening, the livery having waited with an amazing firmneſs and patience, in a very uneaſy and painful ſituation, nine hours without refreſhment.

At a meeting of the ſupporters of the bill of rights this day at the London Tavern,

Samuel Vaughan, Eſq; having informed them that an information is intended to be moved for againſt him, the ſociety reſolved, that if Mr. Vaughan does not fully juſtify himſelf, either on a trial, or by publication, they will then proceed to an examination of his public conduct, and determine accordingly.

THURSDAY, 12.

This day the ſheriffs, accompanied by fourteen other gentlemen of the livery, waited on Mr. Alderman Beckford, at his houſe in Soho-ſquare, to requeſt his anſwer whether he would oblige the livery, by accepting of the office of lord-mayor, to which they had ſo almoſt unanimouſly elected him: when, after expreſſing his high ſenſe and grateful acknowledgments to the livery for their ſingular favours, he told them, "That, to oblige the livery of London, he would ſacrifice his eaſe, health, ſpirits, fortune, and every thing elſe; and accordingly accepted of the office; and hoped his brethren the aldermen would indulge him in the manner they did before, that he might have ſome time alſo to attend his duty in parliament: That he would go down to Fonthill for about ten days, and then would come to town and devote himſelf wholly to the ſervice of his fellow-citizens both in parliament and in the city."

FRIDAY, 13.

A fire broke out at an orrice weaver's in Harcourt, in the Butcher-Row, which conſumed near twenty houſes in that and the adjoining courts.

SATURDAY, 14.

Early this morning a fire broke out near Limehouſe Hole, which conſumed eight houſes before it could be got under: A man, his wife, brother, two children, and three other perſons, unfortunately periſhed in the flames, being all in bed in the houſe where the fire firſt began.

TUESDAY, 17.

The electors of the borough of Southwark met at the townhall, and agreed to petition his majeſty for the redreſs of grievances, which petition was produced by Mr. Stephens, chairman of the meeting.

WEDNESDAY, 18.

A very numerous meeting of the freeholders of Somerſetſhire was held at Wells, when a petition to the throne was unanimouſly agreed on, praying for *a diſſolution of the preſent parliament*.

FRIDAY, 20.

Mr. Joſeph Baretti, an Italian gentleman well known in literature, was tried at the Old Bailey, for ſtabbing Evan Morgan, [illegible]

with others, in company with two ſtreet walkers, had groſsly inſulted and ill uſed him in the ſtreets; when on inquiring into the circumſtances of the affair, and very reſpectable teſtimony appearing to Mr. Baretti's character, he was acquitted of the murder.

MONDAY, 23.

A young fellow ran from Fleet-ſtreet to the Golden-gallery of St. Paul's church, from whence he threw a ſheet of paper, and returned, for a wager of a crown bowl of punch: the bett was, that he could not do it in 15 minutes, but he won by three minutes.

Was held at the Mitre-inn at Oxford a meeting of the freemen of that city, purſuant to an adjournment agreed on laſt Tueſday evening. About ſeven o'clock Sir James Cotter, Bart. by particular deſire, took the chair, and opened the buſineſs of the meeting, in a very animated and elegant ſpeech. But a debate enſuing, whether the freemen ſhould join in a petition to the throne immediately, or a requeſt to the mayor to call a common hall for that purpoſe, Sir James again addreſſed them with his advice, that they ſhould immediately prepare a petition, and not be guided by a common-hall, which, he obſerved, would entirely exclude the body of freemen from its debates; that in ſuch an affair as this, the freemen ſhould act for themſelves, and not leave the direction of it to the common-council, whom he knew to be for the moſt part biaſſed by undue influence, and who would not conſult the real good of the collective body of the people, but their own emolument. In this ſituation the meeting broke up, and adjourned till this evening, when, it is expected, Sir James's propoſal will be aſſented to *nem. con.*

TUESDAY, 24.

The new navigation of the river Stort being finiſhed, the firſt barge came early this morning to Biſhop-Stortford in Hertfordſhire, with colours flying, drums beating, trumpets ſounding, and other muſical inſtruments playing. William Plumer, Eſq; member for the above county, gave an ox on the occaſion, and Thomas Adderley, of Hockerill, Eſq; gave a pipe of wine.

WEDNESDAY, 25.

Was obſerved at court as the anniverſary of his majeſty's acceſſion to the throne.

IRELAND.

Dublin, Oct. 17. His excellency Lord Viſcount Townſhend went in the uſual ſtate to open the Iriſh parliament; when the peers took their ſeats, and the members of the houſe of Commons the proper oaths; after which they proceeded to the election of a ſpeaker, when the Right Hon. John Ponſonby was propoſed for that important office.

AMERICA.

A dreadful fire happened in the town of St. John's, in the iſland of Antigua, on the 17th of Auguſt laſt, by which it was almoſt reduced to aſhes, together with the Cuſtom-Houſe and Store-Houſes. His majeſty has given orders for the ſum of one thouſand pounds to be paid into the hands of Mr. Alderman Harley, to be ſhipped in ſpecie for the immediate relief of the poor ſufferers in that town, and has directed the diſtribution of it to be under the care of the governor and ten of the principal merchants there. A ſtrong proof, among many others, of the goodneſs of his majeſty's heart, and his diſpoſition to make all his ſubjects happy.

EAST INDIES.

Extract of a Letter from Madraſs, March 10, 1769.

"Hyder Ally, by conſtantly avoiding coming to a general engagement with our army, and by continually harraſſing our troops, and intercepting our convoys, has at laſt ſo far ſucceeded, as to oblige our forces to quit his country; and for theſe two months paſt, he has been laying waſte the Carnatick. By his ſuperiority in horſe, and the early intelligence which he receives, he with eaſe avoids being overtaken by our forces, who have followed him for weeks together, to the great hardſhip of the European ſoldiers, and at laſt have been forced to give up the purſuit from mere fatigue. There is no probability of a peace being effected; for the enemy, now naturally elated with the great and unexpected ſucceſſes which he has met with, ſeem to expect ſuch terms as muſt appear very hard to us.

With a greater force of Europeans than ever we had in this country before, we have cut a moſt ſhabby figure; our Europeans killed and taken to a very great number, and near a third part of the Seapoys deſerted and taken. The ſupplies of caſh from Bengal, come now all in their baſe gold moheers, upon the exchange of which alone, we learn from that ſettlement, that the company will loſe 40,000l. according to an accurate computation made for the governor and council, at their requeſt, by Mr. William Magee. Of this ſupply from Bengal, the greateſt part is diverted in defraying the charges of the war; and as we receive very little ſilver from any other part of India, now that we have no trade to the Philippine iſlands, it is highly probable there will be very ſhort remittances of money to China, while our inveſtment on this coaſt is entirely put a ſtop to, as the manufacturers do not know how ſoon they may have the enemy at their doors, conſequently our trade is entirely at a ſtand."

MARRIAGES.

Sept. 23. ROBERT D'Arcy Hildyard, ſon of Sir Robert Hildyard, Bart. to Miſs Deering, ſiſter of Sir Edward Deering, Bart.

Bart.—24. Mr. Chamberlayne, attorney, to Miſs Robinſon—26. Mr. John Page, jeweller, to Miſs Edmonds.

October 1. James Oliver, Eſq; to Mrs. Odell—Mr. Waller, maſter gunner and ſtorekeeper at Landguard Fort, to Mrs. Lee—2. Capt. Macbride of the navy to Miſs Harriſon—3. Mr. Silvanus Bevan, banker, in Lombard-ſtreet, to Miſs Wakefield—4. Mr. William Bode, of the General Poſt Office, to Miſs Eiſer—The Rev. John Haines, rector of Yeminſter, in the county of Dorſet, to Miſs Millis—Mr. Robert Montgomery, to Miſs Lee—Rev. Mr. Hearne, one of the ſix preachers in the cathedral of Canterbury, to Miſs Adcock, of Aſhford—Mr. Forſyth, to Miſs Betſy Neale—James Moody, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Sands—Harvey Breton, Eſq, to Miſs Martin—8. Mr. Kemp, apothecary, in Conduit ſtreet, to Miſs Biſhop—John Brookes, warehouſeman, in Maiden lane, to Miſs Pemberton—Mr. George Hodgſon, jun. cheeſe and butter factor, to Miſs Drake—The Right Hon. Lord K——ton, to Miſs Brooke—John Grace, Eſq; to Miſs Fanny Dodwell—Thomas Thompſon, Eſq; of Cheſea, to Miſs Pearſon—Mr. Thomas Murray, merchant, of Gibraltar, to Miſs Guichet—11. Mr. Lockhart, organiſt to the Lock Chapel, to Miſs Penny, of Berry-ſtreet, St. James's—14. Lieutenant Colonel Fraſer, of the 24th regiment, to Mrs. Grant—James Hebert, Eſq; to Miſs Alicia Vaughan—Mr. Philip Muyſſon, merchant, to Miſs Cooper—Mr. James Peppercorn, to Miſs Rutland—In Ireland, Sir William Vigors Burdett, Bart. to Mrs. O Loghlin, niece to the counteſs of Kildare and Earl of Inchiquin, and couſin german to the duke of Leinſter—Mr. Beviſtock, brewer, at Alton in Hampſhire, to Miſs Hinton—Mr. Thomas Rennard, of Chiſwell-ſtreet, merchant, to Miſs Burrell, at Ludlow in Shropſhire—William Bough, Eſq, to Miſs Bradſhaw—John Paxton, Eſq; to Miſs Sarah Gilby—Mr. Porter, ſurgeon, to Miſs Orliber—Mr. Edward Baker, to Miſs Phipps—Mr. Samuel Juſtice, merchant, to Miſs Barber—19.——Hames, of Brompton, Eſq; to Miſs Jane Green—William Hayley, Eſq; to Miſs Ball, daughter of the dean of Chicheſter—20. John Glover, Eſq; to Miſs Sarah Wallis—21.——Egre, nephew to the Right Hon. Welbore Ellis, Eſq; to the Hon. Miſs Hotham—23. Robert Patterſon, Eſq; to Miſs Suſannah Vickers—24. Rob. Weſkett, inſpector of the river for the cuſtoms in the port of London, to Miſs Townſhend of Great George-ſtreet, Weſtminſter.

DEATHS.

Sept. 24. BENJAMIN SEDGWICK, Eſq;—Mr. John Knox, a conſiderable planter in Virginia, murdered by ſome of his negroes, who ſplit his ſkull with a hoe—26. Capt. James Meredith, formerly in the Weſt India trade—Mrs. Deborah Bayley, of Chalfont St. Giles, Bucks—Mr. Thomas Senn, attorney, and one of the common-council-men of Billingſgate—Joſeph Potter, Eſq;—Robert Webber, Eſq; at Cheſea, aged 90—Mr. Henry Tutop—William Gore, Eſq; repreſentative in the Iriſh parliament for the county of Leitrim—29. Mrs. Delacruz—Stephen Plank, Eſq;—Anthony Plank, Eſq;—At Coventry, of the ſmall-pox in the natural way, after having been twice inoculated without effect, Miſs Luckman, daughter of Mr. Tho. Luckman, printer of that place—30. James Fordyce, Eſq;—Mrs. Bowles, wife of Oldfield Bowles, Eſq; at Bicester, in Oxfordſhire—At Barnſley in Yorkſhire, Martha Preſton, aged 123; ſhe had been married to five huſbands, and has had twenty-ſeven children—At Leichdale, in Glouceſterſhire, Mrs. Anne Simons.

October 1. Thomas Kendrick, Eſq.—2. Edward Shelgrove, Eſq;—Mrs. Mary Lovibond—Lady Wilmot, wife of Sir Robert Wilmot—4. Mr. Foxcroft, formerly maſter of Arthur's chocolate-houſe—Mrs. Powrall—Thomas Brown, Eſq;—Peter Bruſhell, Eſq; Edward Compton, Eſq;—Mrs. Delacrue—William Monckton, Eſq;—Mrs. Auriel, wife of —— Auriel, Eſq; a Dutch merchant—5. Henry Gilbert, Eſq;—Mr. William Phillibrowne, maſter of the Bell, in Friday ſtreet—Mr. Jonathan Percival—William Muſgrave, Eſq; of Langley, Herts—The Hon. Mrs. Sandys, of Eaſt-Hampſtead Park—Rev. Mr. George Bowles, vicar of Weedon-Lewis, in Northamptonſhire—Henry Davenant, Eſq;—8 John Elphinſton, Eſq;—At Epſom, Mrs. Mary Price, a widow lady—At Chiſwick, Mrs. Elizabeth Dawner, a maiden lady—In Queen's Row, Cheſea, the Hon. Mrs. Lloyd—Mr. Robert Daley, Eſq; a ſurgeon—County of Roſcommon in Ireland, the Marquis de Viane—9 Mrs. Mary Cooper, wife of —— Cooper, Eſq; of Brentwood in Eſſex.—10. Thomas Gift, Eſq; aged 92 years—The Rev. Thomas Dawes, chaplain to the Britiſh factory of Aleppo—Thomas Richards, Eſq;—Thomas Bowen, Eſq; of Thurluſton-hall, near Derby.—11. Anthony Gifford, Eſq; brewer, in Long Acre—12. Henry Jarvis, Eſq;—Mrs. Priſcilla Barclay—Mrs. Elizabeth Webb, a widow lady—William Hemmings, Eſq; brewer, at Mile-End—Mrs. Mary Lupton—William Tutton, Eſq; aged 101—Arthur Dunlop, gent.—Mrs. Amelia Kennet, wife of John Kennet, Eſq;—William Thompſon, Eſq;—George Roſs, Eſq;—Mr. John Whi chemiſt.—13. Mr. William Wyatt, formerly a ſtationer in Holborn—Thomas Swaide, D. D.—The Hon. James Le Fevre, Eſq—Mr. Vincent Maddox, formerly a rope-maker in Rotherhithe—Alexander Davis, Eſq; Samuel Wilſon, Eſq;—Mr.

Mr. John Fligo, linnen-draper—Captain Charles Weale, in the Weſt-India trade—Mr. Thomas Fladgate, grocer—17. Aged 42, Mr. Leech, taylor in Bedford-ſtreet, Covent Garden—John Weatherby, Eſq; formerly an officer in the horſe-guards blue—Mrs. Elliſon, of Wandſworth—James Holderneſs, Eſq;—The Rev. Mr. Biggs—Lady Hawley, relict of the late General Hawley—18. Mr. Thompſon, woollen-draper in Bedford-Bury, Covent-Garden—Walter Exelbee, Eſq; ſcarlet dyer, in Southwark—Lady Anne Vernon—Mr. Joſeph Mompeſſon ſaleſman—Mr. Rolles, a principal clerk in the Eaſt-India houſe—John Stapleton, Eſq;—Mrs. Compton—Mr. Jonas Appleyard, late of the Star in Carey-Street—The earl of Wigton—Mr. Daniel Davenport, cooper in Snow's Fields, Southwark—William Dorſet, Eſq;—19. Mr. Iſaac Walker, formerly a packer—Mr. Wallace, maſter of the Crown tavern in Leadenhall-ſtreet—Lady Rous, mother of Sir John Rous, Bart.—21. Mrs. Grace Simpſon—Mrs. Barbara Wincles, of Chelſea, a widow lady, aged 96 years——— Palmer, Eſq;—23. —— Peters, Eſq; of Bridgebank, in Herts.—Dermot Obrien, Eſq;—Near Edmonton, aged 93, Mrs. Mary Batiſon, a widow lady—The Rev. Dr. Alcock, dean of Ferns, in Ireland—At Kildare in Ireland, John Chump, aged 120—Thomas Rouſton—At Dulwich, aged 91, Peter Stapleman, Eſq;—Miſs Amelia Bentley—Robert Francis, Eſq; wholeſale ironmonger in Shoreditch.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

REV. Mr. William Cawthorne Unwin, rector of Stock, cum Ramſden Bellhouſe annexed—Dr. Gordon, chaplain to the biſhop of Lincoln, archdeacon of Lincoln—Mr. Dowbiggin, ſub-dean of Lincoln—Henry Beſt, D. D. vicar of Eldington in the county and dioceſe of Lincoln, together with the rectory of Mavis Enderby—Mr. Blount, B. A. vicar of Shirfield in the county of Durham—Mr. Salisbury, rector of Moreton in Eſſex, prebendary of Lincoln—Mr. Glaſs, M. A. rector of Wanſtead in Eſſex—Mr. Jebb, vicar of Flixton in Suffolk—Thomas Powley, M. A. vicar of Burling in Staffordſhire—Mr. Watſon, vicar of Rippenden and rector of Stockport in Cheſhire—Mr. Sleech, prebendary of Glouceſter—C. Wake, LL.D. to the rectory of Knoyle Magna in the county of Wilts, with the rectory of Fonthill, in the ſame county—David Horne, M. A. rector of Wanſtead in Eſſex—James Williams, D.D. rector of Longworth in Berks—Mr. White, vicar of Braſton, in the county of Worceſter—The Hon. and Rev. Mr. Brownlow North, canon of Chriſt-church, Oxford, to the rectory of Lighthorne, in the county of Worceſter—The Hon. and Rev. Shute Barrington, LL. D. biſhop of Landaff—John Marſhall, M. A. to the vicarage of Braunton, together with the rectory of Heanton Punchardon, both in the county of Devon—Thomas Ford, B. A. vicar of Sherrington in the county of Somerſet—James Harley, B.A. vicar of Topley, in Norfolk—John Monk Newbolt, M. A. chaplain to the biſhop of St. Aſaph—Mr. Croft, chancellor of the dioceſe of Peterborough—Mr. Watſon, vicar of Riponden in Yorkſhire, and F. R. S. to the rectory of Stockport in Cheſhire, worth upwards of 1000 l. per annum—Rev. Temple Henry Croker, A. M. to the living of Ightham in Kent—Mr Benjamin Pye of Stockton, to the rectory of Whichburn, in the county and dioceſe of Durham—John Reeks, D. D. formerly of Corpus Chriſti college, Oxford, to hold the rectory of Stratford Tony, in the county of Wilts and dioceſe of Saliſbury, together with the rectory of Hanny in the county of Berks—Francis Wollaſton, LL. B. of Dereham in Norfolk, to the rectory of Chiſelhurſt in Kent, vacant by the death of Dr. Moore. The doctor was collated to that living by Biſhop Atterbury, to whom he was chaplain—Walter Earle, M. A. chaplain to his grace the archbiſhop of Canterbury, to hold the rectory of St. Michael, Crooked-lane, London, together with the vicarage of Hendon, in the county of Middleſex and dioceſe of London—Rev. Mr. Tho. Whitaker, B. A. rector of Horſington, in Yorkſhire—Mr. Digby, brother to Lord Digby, dean of Worceſter, in the room of the late Sir Richard Wrotteſley—Mr. Smyth, to hold the rectory of St. Giles's in the Fields, with the prebendary of Norwich—Mr. William Clubbe, rector of Flowton in Suffolk—John Jefferys, M. A. canon of Chriſt-church, Oxford—John Sleech, archdeacon of Cornwall, prebend of Glouceſter—Mr. Taylor, one of his majeſty's chaplains in ordinary—Mr. Thomas Orchard, to the living of Great Mapleſtead, Eſſex—Dr. Wake, prebend of Weſtminſter, to the rectory of Fonthill-Gifford in Wiltſhire—Dr. Taylor, to the living of St. Botolph, Aldersgate—Mr. Leighton, rector of the ſecond portion of Pontesbury in Shropſhire—John Jameſon, B. A. vicar of Doncaſter, Lincolnſhire—Mr. Storey, rector of Weſt Parley, Dorſetſhire—Theoph. Meredith, A. M. (brother to Sir William Meredith) vicar of Linton in the county of Hereford, worth 250 l. per annum—John Waller, A. B. to hold the vicarage of Wolferlow and rectory of Upper Sapey in the county of Hereford—Thomas Watkins, M. A. vicar of Wellington, in Herefordſhire—William Norris, M. A. rector of Kelverſtone in Norfolk—Thomas Barnley, M. A. vicar of Farnbrow, Yorkſhire—Mr. Matthew Raine, maſter of Hartforth

forth ſchool, to the living of St. John's, Stanwick, Yorkſhire—Mr. Hughes, fellow of Trinity college, Cambridge—Dr. Wetherell, vicechancellor of Oxford for the enſuing year—Mr. Inglis Tutting, chaplain to the 32d regiment of foot—Mr. William Neale, of Little Berkhamſted in Hertfordſhire—Dr. Barnadiſton, maſter of Bennet college, Cambridge, principal librarian of that univerſity—William Coneybeare, M. A. prebend of Watthill in York—James Bones, M. to the living of Lewis Weedon, Northamptonſhire—Dr. Ogle, dean of Winchester—Mr. Robert Hughes, to the rectory o Tremly St. Mary's, and to the rectory of Weſton St. Peter in Suffolk—Mr. William Reeve, vicar of Darſingham in Norfolk—Mr. Tho. Laying, fellow of King's college, Cambridge, was elected maſter of the free grammar ſchool there—Thomas Tringham, M. A. rector of Layer Breton in Eſſex—Mr. Horte, rector of Sherborne St. John's in the dioceſe of Winchester.

PROMOTIONS, Civil *and* Military.

MR. Barffington to be ſtore keeper at Senegambia—Alexander Gordon, Eſq; to be one of his majeſty's band of penſioners, in the room of William Hunter, Eſq; reſigned—Firſt troop of horſe-grenadier guards, William Niſbett, adjutant and ſub-lieutenant—Second reg. dragoon guards, Cornet Tho. Holme, to be lieutenant—Ditto, James Durham, gent. to be cornet—Ditto, Ferne Andrews, gent. to be cornet—Third reg. dragoon guards, Cornet John Smith, to be lieutenant—Ditto, Enſign Henry Strangways, to be cornet—Second reg. dragoons, Cornet George Ramſay to be lieutenant—Ditto, Enſign James Chriſtie, to be cornet—Third reg. of drag. Capt. Henry Stanley to be major—Ditto, Lieut. Huntingdon Tilden, to be captain—Ditto, Cornet Thomas Clarke, to be lieutenant—Ditto, Charles Vavaſour, gent. to be cornet—Ditto, Lieutenant Jocelyn Price, to be captain-lieutenant—Ditto, Cornet Joſeph Vernon, to be lieutenant—Ditto, James Lovibond, gent. to be cornet—Seventh reg. of drag. John Vavaſour, gent. to be cornet—Eleventh reg. of drag. Lieut. Thomas Warburton to be captain—Ditto Cornet John Campbell, to be lieutenant—Ditto, Peter Boiſſier, gent. to be cornet—Second reg. foot, Adjutant William Auguſtus Cane, to be enſign—Sixth reg. foot, Richard Tayler, gent. to be enſign—Thirty-ſecond reg. foot, Wetwang March, of the firſt troop of horſe-grenadier guards, to be captain—Thirty-third reg. foot, Lieut. Sackville Turner, to be adjutant—Thirty-ninth reg. foot, Captain-Lieutenant Daniel Vaughan, to be captain—Ditto, Lieut. James Horſburgh, to be captain-lieutenant—Ditto, Enſign Edward Norcot Fowke, to be lieutenant—Ditto, Lieut. John Nichols, to be adjutant—39th reg. foot, Enſign Ralph Ewto be lieutenant—Walter Paterſon, Eſq; ctain-general and governor in chief over iſland of St. John, and the territories dependant thereon, in America—Elias Durafq; lieutenant-governor of the province Weſt Florida in America—James Purq; lieutenant-governor of the iſland Tortola, and of the Caribbee iſlands, cmonly called the Virgin iſlands, in Ame—Lord Viſcount Coningham, of the kdom of Ireland, vice-admiral of the provof Ulſter—Richard Peters, Eſq; regiſter the vice-admiralty court of the province Pennſylvania—Mr. Alexander Eaton, torney at law, of Cheſter, and Mr. Thor Belton the younger, maſters extraordinary the Court of Chancery—The biſhop of Dham has given the office of regiſter of conſiſtory court of his dioceſe, ſaid to worth 400l. a year, to Nicholas Halhe Eſq.—Richard Camplin, Eſq; ſecretary the African committee—Mr. James Eaſſiſtant ſurgeon of St. Bartholomew's hoſtal, in the room of the late Mr. Webb Third reg. dragoon guards, enſign Willi Whitby, of the 34th regiment of foot, cnet—Fourth reg. dragoons, Tho. Beaumogent. cornet—Sixth reg. dragoons, Lieu George Bernard, lieutenant—Fifteenth reg dragoons, Cornet John Beckwith, cornet Sixteenth reg dragoons, Capt. Francis Eward Gwynn, from half-pay, captain Ditto, Lieut. George Goſſip, from half pa lieutenant—Ditto, Lieut. Thomas Na from half-pay, to be lieutenant—Firſt reg foot guards, Enſign Samuel Hulſe, Lieuten —Ditto, Nicholas Nugent, gent. enſign Ditto, Jocelyn Deane, gent. enſign—Thi Reg. foot guards, Enſign Alexander Murra lieutenant—Ditto, Samuel Archer, gen enſign—Second battalion royal reg. foo Capt. Chapell Norton, of the 19th regime of foot, major—Ditto, Capt. Lieut. Willia Gordon, from half-pay, to be captain—Seventeenth reg. foot, Lieut. John Mac Phe ſon from half-pay, lieutenant—Ditto, Enſign Thomas Yeamans Eliot, lieutenant—Nineteenth reg. foot, Lieut. John M'Gil captain—Ditto, Enſign George Mackenzi lieutenant—Ditto, Lieut. William Gile adjutant—Twenty-ſecond reg. foot, Lieu Arthur French, from half-pay, lieutenant—Twenty-ninth reg. foot, Lieut. Archibal Campbell, captain—Ditto, Enſign Jeremia Mears, lieutenant—Thirtieth reg. foot, Enſign James Henry Craig, lieutenant—Thirty-ſecond reg. foot, Capt. Mark Napier, major—Ditto, Lieut. Abdy Mawe, captain—Ditto Enſign Andrew Robinſon, lieutenant—Ditto Enſign John Wolfe, lieutenant—Thirty-fourth reg. foot, Enſign —— Wainwright lieutenant—Sixtieth reg. foot, Lieut. Georg Burn

Barne, of the 45th regiment of foot, lieutenant—Ditto, Lieut. John Polſon, quarter-maſter—Sixty-ſixth reg. foot, Enſign Charles Gordon, of the 53d regiment of foot, captain—Ditto, Lieut. John M'Donald, from half-pay, to be lieutenant—Ditto, Lieut. Thomas Caſtle, adjutant—Seventieth reg. foot, Lieut. John Evatt, from half-pay, lieutenant—Capt. James Malcolm, from half-pay, to be captain of an independent company of invalids, at Tilbury-fort—Henry Stanley, Eſq; is appointed major in the third regiment of dragoons; and Huntingdon Tilden, Eſq; captain of a troop in the above regiment—Mr. Lovel, late purſer of the Eltham man of war, is appointed purſer of the Monmouth man of war of 70 guns—Lieut. Burr is advanced to the rank of a commander in the navy—Capt. Buſbane, made commander of the Cruizer ſloop—Robert Wilkie, Eſq; appointed conſul at Alicant—William Varey, Eſq; appointed ſuperintendant of his majeſty's gardens—Col. Bernard Hale is appointed colonel of the 20th regiment of foot, in the room of the late Gen. Kingſley—Sir Henry Parker, Bart. is appointed lieutenant colonel; Thomas Skipwith, Eſq; major; Samuel Gorbott, Joſeph Heeley, Judd Harding, and Charles Packwood, Eſqrs. captains; and the Hon. Henry Seymour Conway, Eſq; captain lieutenant of the Warwickſhire militia.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

DENMARK.

COPENHAGEN, Sept. 12. The day before yeſterday twenty-one Ruſſian men of war and frigates, and ſome tranſports, arrived off this harbour; which fleet, joined to four other ſhips of the ſame nation that lately came from Archangel, is commanded by Admiral Spiritof, and under him Vice-admiral Elphinſton, formerly in the Engliſh ſervice.

Sept. 28. This day was celebrated with great pomp, the marriage of Count Frederick-William-Conrad de Holk, with the Counteſs de Danneſkiold-Lauerwig, daughter of the count of that name. The king and queen honoured the new-married couple with their preſence at the wedding entertainment.

SWEDEN.

Stockholm, Sept. 15. A few days ago the prince royal, with two noblemen, going in an open carriage from his palace of Carlberg to that of Echolmſund, was ſurprized by a hurricane accompanied with thunder, which ſtruck the carriage, and paſſed between the prince and the two perſons who ſat before him. His highneſs received a moſt violent commotion, and was almoſt ſuffocated, but ſoon recovered; and this ſingular accident has been followed with no bad conſequences.

RUSSIA.

Sept. 20. By a courier from Kaminieck, an account is received of two actions between the Turks and the Ruſſians; the firſt of which happened in the night between the ſecond and third inſtant. A body of eight thouſand Ottoman troops, compoſed of Janiſſaries and regular cavalry, who paſſed the Nieſter over againſt Choczim, were routed by General Repnin, and obliged to return in great diſorder. The loſs of the Turks is repreſented to be about four thouſand men killed, wounded, and drowned.

The ſecond action, which was much more ſharp and important than the firſt, happened the 9th inſtant. The Turks being diſpoſed to return to the charge, paſſed the Nieſter over three bridges about ſeven in the morning. Prince Gallitzin attacked them, but they made ſuch an obſtinate reſiſtance, that the engagement laſted till towards noon, when they ſuddenly retired in great confuſion. It is computed from the firſt appearance, that their loſs amounts to about ſeven thouſand killed, beſides the wounded, and thoſe who were loſt in the river. That army conſiſted of at leaſt ſixty thouſand men. In the firſt engagement the Ruſſians took from their enemies fifteen pair of colours, and in the ſecond a great number of cannon, and ſeveral horſes tails. The number of priſoners is not yet known.

Another courier diſpatched from Kaminieck on the 20th inſtant has brought the following important advices. On the 17th inſtant, very early in the morning, a body of 12,000 Turks, 8000 of which were Janiſſaries, and 4000 horſe, paſſed the Nieſter, over a bridge which was covered by a battery of cannon. About noon the water in that river roſe ſo high, that it broke down the bridge. Prince Gallitzen being informed of this, attacked the enemy with ſo much ſucceſs, that only ſome hundreds of the Turks ſaved themſelves by ſwimming on ſhore, the reſt being killed or taken priſoners. The Ruſſian troops took upon this occaſion 151 pair of colours and horſes tails, and two generals ſtaves; and ſoon after they took a battery belonging to the enemy of ſixty-four cannon, and 14 mortars. The loſs of the Ruſſians was but 135 killed and 600 wounded. As ſoon as the Ottoman army, which was on the other ſide of the Nieſter, heard of the total defeat of the body of 12 000 men, the Turks expreſſed by loud cries their diſcontent againſt the grand vizir, and indignation againſt the confederates; then they abandoned the fortreſs of Choczim, and made a precipitate retreat towards Bender. In the mean time the Ruſſian army paſſed the river in purſuit of the enemy, and General

neral Prince Gallitzin immediately took poſſeſſion of Choczin, where he found 143 pieces of large cannon, and a quantity of balls, bombs, and other ammunition, together with ſome hundreds of Turkiſh women. The number of priſoners which the Ruſſian troops had taken on the other ſide of the Nieſter, at the departure of the courier, amounted to about ſix thouſand men, among whom were ſeveral baſhaws. A report likewiſe prevailed in Kaminieck, that Count Potocki and ſome other confederates were cut to pieces by the Turks.

Prince Gallitzin, in a letter to General Witt, obſerves, that he attacked the Turks in five columns of infantry, with bayonets fixed, which deſtroyed moſt of the enemy's cavalry. The head of the bridge the Turks threw over the Nieſter, and the plain were covered with dead bodies, and that thoſe who ſought their ſafety in flight, were chiefly drowned in the river.

ITALY.

Rome, Sept. 6. A very great ſickneſs has prevailed this year at Rome. The hoſpitals are all full, and in order to accommodate the numbers who are ſtill brought into the hoſpital of the Holy Ghoſt, they have been obliged to place them in rows in the church of that foundation. The greateſt part of theſe ſick come from the Campagna of Rome, where they are attacked with fevers, occaſioned, it is ſaid, by the intemperature of the air.

Venice, Sept. 22. A letter from Dalmatia brings, that a Ruſſian ſhip of war appeared on the coaſt of the province of Montenero, about the end of laſt month; that a hundred ſoldiers, well armed and led by an officer, landed in the environs of the fortreſs of Budoa on the Turkiſh territories; that they afterward went into the mountains and required the inhabitants to deliver up to them the famous Stephano-Piccolo, which the people not daring to refuſe, that adventurer, who paſſed among them for the Czar Peter III. was put into their hands.

Venice, Sept. 22. Laſt Saturday night a dreadful fire broke out here in the convent of the Servi, ſuppoſed to have happened by one of the friars falling aſleep in the library, and leaving a burning taper on the table among books and papers: it continued burning two or three days, and deſtroyed a conſiderable part of that large convent.

Naples, Sept. 9. A few days ago arrived in this port, from Palermo, a ſmall veſſel of only twelve feet keel, with three maſts and all the rigging of a ſhip, and navigated only by one man. This veſſel is the model of a man of war of ſixty guns. The man who conducted her is a carpenter, and worked in the arſenal of Trapani, but being diſſatisfied with his employers, left them and went to Trieſte, where he built this veſſel, on which he embarked with two men for Meſſina. From thence he ſailed alone to Palermo, and afterwards came hither, to preſent his maſter-piece of workmanſhip to the king. His majeſty, attended by the principal officers of his marine, has been twice to ſee the working of this ſingular veſſel, at which they have all expreſſed great admiration.

FRANCE.

Paris, Oct. 16. Several perſons of diſtinction, to whom the king had granted apartments in the palace of Luxembourg, have received orders to provide themſelves with lodgings elſewhere. That palace is going to be fitted up in a moſt magnificent manner, and people imagine it is intended for the reception of the emperor, who it is ſaid is expected here at the marriage of the archduchess, his ſiſter, to the dauphin of France.

They write from Paris, that the king has appointed a director-general of his domains in the iſland of Corſica, who is ordered to go thither immediately. It is ſaid that the ſovereign council of that iſland is ſuppreſſed, and that the king has created one, which is to conſiſt of magiſtrates to be preſented to, and approved of, by the parliament of Provence. The laſt advices from Pondicherry bring very agreeable accounts relative to the reſtoration of that place, and likewiſe with reſpect to the ſituation of our trade in general in the Eaſt-Indies. The good diſpoſition of Hyder Ali Kan towards the French nation is no leſs ſatisfactory, and the Engliſh have conceived great jealouſy on that account, of which we have already felt ſome effects upon the Ganges.

NOTE *to our* CORRESPONDENTS.

M. S. *ſhould be obliged, but that we ourſelves differ widely from him in opinion, and are certain our ſide of the queſtion would be ſupported by a large majority of the public; in purſuance of his deſire, his letter will be ſealed up for him, and left at the publiſher's.*

The elegy on a grandmother has much piety, but piety alone will not be taken for literary merit, and therefore we muſt decline to oblige our juvenile correſpondent.

Malachi *is on a ſubject rather too indelicate for the peruſal of our readers.*

The letter on American epiſcopacy is under conſideration.

Philanthropos *is received, and ſhall be properly attended to.*

As the ſurreptitious letter alluded to by a friend of M. Voltaire's did not appear in our Magazine, we adviſe him to ſend his refutation to the perſon who did publiſh it; as the antidote will by that means be more likely to counteract the poiſon.

Henry *has a prettineſs about him, but it is not ſufficiently finiſhed for publication.*

A

MODERN UNIVERSAL

The Moſt *Copious* and *Authentick* that ever was publiſhed, of the preſent State of the *Real* and *Imagin*

Divided into FOUR PARTS, *viz.*

EUROPE, ASIA, AFRICA, and *A*

Which are Sub-divided into Sixty Parts or Lines, containing the Names of the moſt Capital Places, the Species one Line, aſcending from the Beginning to the End, teaching how the Monies are reckoned by the reſpective Denomination of each Foreign Piece, is the *Engliſh* intrinſick Value thereof, according to the beſt Aſſays made at th

EXPLANATION.

By *Real Money*, is underſtood an effective Specie, repreſenting in itſelf, the Value denominated thereby, as, A GUINEA, *&c.*

* This Mark is prefixed to the *Imaginary Money*, which is generally made uſe of in keeping Accompts, ſignifying a fictitious Piece which is no

= This Mark of Alligation and Dependance is the Sign of Equality, ſignifying *is*, *make*, or *equal to*.

☞ This Mark is ſet under each Line, to lead the Eye to the intrinſick Value in Sterling of each Foreign Piece ſtanding over it, and all Fractions

Humbly Dedicated to the MERCHANTS of *ENGLAN*

Northern Parts. EUROPE.	ENGLAND and SCOTLAND	London, Briſtol, Liverpool, &c. Edinb. Glaſgow, Aberdeen, &c.	A Farthing ☞ ¼ of 1*d.*	2 Farthings	is	A Halfpenny ½ of 1*d.*	2 Halfpence	is	A Penny 1*d.*	4 Pence	is	A Groat 4*d.*	6 Pence	is	A Half Shilling 6d.	12 Pence	is	A Shilling 1*s.*	5 Shillin
		Iſle of Man, Caſtle Town, Douglas, &c. —	*A Farthing ☞ $\frac{3}{14}$	2 Farthings	=	A Halfpenny $\frac{3}{7}$	2 Halfpence	=	A Penny $\frac{6}{7}$	7 Pence	=	A Half Shilling 6*d.*	12 Pence	=	* A Shilling Manks 10*d.* $\frac{2}{7}$	14 Pence	=	A Shilling 1*s.*	70 Pen
	IRELAND, Dublin, Cork, Londonderry, &c.		A Farthing ☞ $\frac{3}{14}$	2 Farthings	=	A Halfpenny $\frac{6}{13}$	2 Halfpence	=	* A Penny $\frac{12}{13}$	6 ½ Pence	=	A Half Shilling 6*d.*	12 Pence	=	*A Shilling Iriſh 11*d.* $\frac{3}{10}$	13 Pence	=	A Shilling 1*s.*	65 Pe
	FLANDERS & BRABANT	Ghent, Oſtend, &c. Antwerp, Bruſſels, &c.	*A Pening ☞ $\frac{9}{160}$	4 Peningens	=	An Urche $\frac{9}{40}$	8 Peningens	=	* A Grot $\frac{9}{20}$	2 Grotes	=	A Petard $\frac{9}{10}$	6 Petards	=	* A Scalin 5*d.* $\frac{2}{5}$	7 Petards	=	A Scalin 6*d.* $\frac{3}{10}$	40 Gro
	HOLLAND & ZEALAND	Amſterdam, Rotterdam, &c. Middleburg, Fluſhing, &c.	*A Pening ☞ $\frac{21}{320}$	8 Peningens	=	* A Grot $\frac{21}{40}$	2 Grotes	=	A Stiver 1*d.* $\frac{1}{20}$	6 Stivers	=	A Scalin 6*d.* $\frac{3}{10}$	20 Stivers	=	A Guilder 1*s.* 9*d.*	50 Stivers	=	A Rix-dollar 4*s.* 4*d.* $\frac{1}{4}$	60 Stiv
	GERMANY.	Hamburgh, Altena, Lubeck, Bremen, &c. — —	*A Tryling ☞ $\frac{3}{320}$	2 Trylings	=	* A Sexling $\frac{3}{64}$	2 Sexlings	=	A Fening $\frac{3}{32}$	12 Fenings	=	A Shilling lub 1*d.* $\frac{1}{8}$	16 Shillings	=	* A Marc 1*s.* 6*d.*	2 Marcs	=	A Slet Dollar 3*s.*	3 Marc
		HANOVER, LUNENBURGH, Zell, &c.	*A Fening ☞ $\frac{7}{480}$	3 Fenings	=	A Dreyer $\frac{7}{160}$	8 Fenings	=	A Marien 1*d.* $\frac{1}{6}$	12 Fenings	=	A Groſh 1*d.* $\frac{3}{4}$	8 Groſhen	=	A Half Gulden 1*s.* 2*d.*	16 Groſhen	=	A Gulden 2*s.* 4*d.*	24 Groſ
		SAXONY and HOLSTEIN	Dreſden, Leipſig, &c. Wiſmar, Keil, &c.	*An Heller ☞ $\frac{7}{960}$	2 Hellers	=	A Fening $\frac{7}{480}$	6 Hellers	=	A Dreyer $\frac{7}{160}$	16 Hellers	=	A Marien 1*d.* $\frac{1}{6}$	12 Fenings	=	A Groſh 1*d.* $\frac{3}{4}$	16 Groſhen	=	A Gould 2*s.* 4*d.*	24 Groſ
		BRANDENBURGH and POMERANIA	Berlin, Potſdam, &c. Stetin, &c.	*A Denier ☞ $\frac{7}{2880}$	9 Deniers	=	A Polchen $\frac{7}{320}$	18 Deniers	=	A Groſh $\frac{7}{160}$	3 Polchens	=	An Abraſs $\frac{7}{160}$	20 Groſhen	=	* A Marc 9*d.* $\frac{1}{3}$	30 Groſhen	=	A Florin 1*s.* 2*d.*	90 Groſ
		COLOGN, MENTZ, TRIERS, LIEGE, Munich, Munſter, Paderborn, &c.	A Dute ☞ $\frac{7}{960}$	3 Dutes	=	A Cruitzer $\frac{21}{320}$	2 Cruitzers	=	An Albus $\frac{21}{40}$	8 Dutes	=	A Stiver $\frac{7}{160}$	3 Stivers	=	A Plapert 2*d.* $\frac{1}{16}$	4 Plaperts	=	A Copſtuck 8*d.* $\frac{2}{3}$	40 Stiv
		BOHEMIA, SILESIA, and HUNGARY	Prague, Breſlaw, Preſburgh, &c.	A Fening ☞ $\frac{7}{960}$	2 Fenings	=	A Dreyer $\frac{7}{320}$	3 Fenings	=	A Groſh $\frac{7}{320}$	4 Fenings	=	A Cruitzer $\frac{7}{15}$	2 Cruitzers	=	A White Groſh $\frac{14}{15}$	60 Cruitzers	=	A Gould 2*s.* 4*d.*	90 Cruitz
		AUSTRIA & SWABIA	Vienna, Trieſte, &c. Augſburg, Blenheim, &c.	A Fening ☞ $\frac{7}{960}$	3 Fenings	=	A Dreyer $\frac{7}{160}$	4 Fenings	=	A Cruitzer $\frac{7}{80}$	14 Fenings	=	A Groſh 1*d.* $\frac{19}{160}$	4 Cruitzers	=	A Batzen 1*d.* $\frac{13}{15}$	15 Batzen	=	A Gould 2*s.* 4*d.*	90 Cruitz
		FRANCONIA, Francfort, Nuremberg, Dettingen, &c.	A Fening ☞ $\frac{7}{960}$	4 Fenings	=	A Cruitzer $\frac{7}{80}$	3 Cruitzers	=	A Keyſer Groſh 1*d.* $\frac{2}{5}$	4 Cruitzers	=	A Batzen 1*d.* $\frac{13}{15}$	15 Cruitzers	=	An Ort Gould 7*d.*	60 Cruitzers	=	A Gould 2*s.* 4*d.*	90 Cruitz
		POLAND and PRUSSIA	Cracow, Warſaw, &c. Dantzig, Konigſberg, &c.	A Shelon ☞ $\frac{7}{480}$	3 Shelons	=	A Groſh $\frac{7}{160}$	5 Groſhen	=	A Couſtic 2*d.* $\frac{1}{3}$	3 Couſtics	=	A Tinſe 7*d.*	18 Groſhen	=	An Ort 8*d.* $\frac{2}{3}$	30 Groſhen	=	A Florin 1*s.* 2*d*	90 Groſh
		LIVONIA, Riga, Revel, Narva, &c.	A Blacken ☞ $\frac{7}{960}$	6 Blackens	=	A Groſh $\frac{7}{160}$	9 Blackens	=	A Vording $\frac{7}{10}$	2 Groſhen	=	A Whiten $\frac{14}{15}$	6 Groſhen	=	A Marc 2*d.* $\frac{4}{5}$	30 Groſhen	=	A Florin 1*s.* 2*d.*	90 Groſ
		DENMARC, ZEALAND & NORWAY	Copenhagen, Sound, &c. Berghen, Drontheim, &c.	A Skilling ☞ $\frac{9}{160}$	6 Skillings	=	A Duggen 3*d.* $\frac{3}{8}$	16 Skillings	=	* A Marc 9*d.*	20 Skillings	=	A Rixmarc 11*d.* $\frac{1}{4}$	24 Skillings	=	A Rix-ort 1*s.* 1*d.* $\frac{1}{2}$	4 Marcs	=	A Crown 3*s.*	6 Marcs
		SWEDEN and LAPLAND	Stockholm, Upſal, &c. Thorn, &c.	*A Runſtic ☞ $\frac{7}{320}$	2 Runſticks	=	A Stiver $\frac{7}{8}$	8 Runſticks	=	A Copper Marc 1*d.* $\frac{5}{9}$	3 Copper Marcs	=	A Silver Marc 4*d.* $\frac{2}{3}$	4 Copper Marcs	=	A Copper Dollar 6*d.* $\frac{2}{9}$	9 Copper Marcs	=	A Caroline 1*s.* 2*d.*	3 Copper Dol
		RUSSIA and MOSCOVY	Peterſburg, Archangel, &c. Moſcow, &c.	A Poluſca ☞ $\frac{27}{2560}$	2 Poluſcas	=	A Denuſca $\frac{27}{1000}$	2 Denuſcas	=	* A Copec $\frac{27}{500}$	3 Copecs	=	An Altin 1*d.* $\frac{31}{300}$	10 Copecs	=	A Grievener 5*d.* $\frac{2}{5}$	25 Copecs	=	Polpotin 1*s.* 1*d.* $\frac{1}{2}$	50 Copec
	SWITZERLAND.	BASIL, ZURIC, Zug, &c.	A Rap ☞ $\frac{1}{224}$	3 Rapen	=	A Fening $\frac{1}{80}$	4 Fenings	=	A Cruitzer $\frac{1}{20}$	12 Fenings	=	* A Sol 1*d.* $\frac{1}{2}$	15 Fenings	=	A coarſe Batzen 1*d.* $\frac{7}{8}$	18 Fenings	=	A good Batzen 2*d.* $\frac{1}{4}$	20 Sols
		ST. GALL, Appenſel, &c.	An Heller ☞ $\frac{1}{160}$	2 Hellers	=	A Fening $\frac{1}{80}$	4 Fenings	=	A Cruitzer $\frac{1}{20}$	12 Fenings	=	* A Sol 1*d.* $\frac{1}{2}$	4 Cruitzers	=	A coarſe Batzen 1*d.* $\frac{7}{8}$	5 Cruitzers	=	A good Batzen 2*d.* $\frac{1}{4}$	20 Sols
		BERN, LUCERN, Neufchatel, &c.	A Denier ☞ $\frac{1}{160}$	4 Deniers	=	A Cruitzer $\frac{2}{5}$	3 Cruitzers	=	* A Sol 1*d.* $\frac{1}{5}$	4 Cruitzers	=	A Plapert 1*d.* $\frac{3}{5}$	5 Cruitzers	=	A Cros 2*d.*	6 Cruitzers	=	A Batzen 2*d.* $\frac{2}{5}$	20 Sols
		GENEVA, Pekay, Bonne, &c.	A Denier ☞ $\frac{1}{352}$	2 Deniers	=	A Denier current $\frac{1}{176}$	12 Deniers	=	A Small Sol $\frac{3}{8}$	12 Deniers current	=	A Sol current $\frac{3}{4}$	12 ſmall Sols	=	* A Florin 4*d.* $\frac{1}{2}$	20 Sols current	=	* A Livre current 1*s.* 3*d.*	10 Florin
	FRANCE and NAVARRE	Liſle, Cambray, Valenciennes, &c.	A Denier ☞ $\frac{1}{224}$	12 Deniers	=	A Sol $\frac{1}{2}$	15 Deniers	=	* A Patard $\frac{5}{8}$	15 Patards	=	* A Piette 9*d.* $\frac{3}{8}$	20 Sols	=	A Livre Tournois 10*d.*	20 Patards	=	* A Florin 1*s.* 0*d.* $\frac{1}{2}$	60 Sols
		Dunkirk, St. Omer's, St. Quintin, &c.	A Denier ☞ $\frac{1}{224}$	12 Deniers	=	A Sol $\frac{1}{2}$	15 Deniers	=	* A Patard $\frac{5}{8}$	15 Sols	=	* A Piette 7*d.* $\frac{1}{2}$	20 Sols	=	*A Livre Tournois 10*d.*	3 Livres	=	An Ecu of Ex. 2*s.* 6*d.*	24 Livres
		Paris, Lyon, Marſeilles, &c. Bourdeaux, Bayonne, &c.	A Denier ☞ $\frac{1}{224}$	3 Deniers	=	A Liard $\frac{1}{8}$	2 Liards	=	A Dardene $\frac{1}{4}$	12 Deniers	=	A Sol $\frac{1}{2}$	20 Sols	=	*A Livre Tournois 10*d.*	60 Sols	=	An Ecu of Ex. 2*s.* 6*d.*	6 Livres
Southern Parts.	PORTUGAL, Liſbon, Oporto, &c.		* A Re ☞ $\frac{27}{4000}$	10 Rez	=	A Half Vintin $\frac{27}{40}$	20 Rez	=	A Vintin 1*d.* $\frac{7}{20}$	5 Vintins	=	A Teſtoon 6*d.* $\frac{3}{4}$	4 Teſtoons	=	A Cruſade of Ex. 2*s.* 3*d.*	24 Vintins	=	A new Cruſade 2*s.* 8*d.* $\frac{2}{3}$	10 Teſtoons
	SPAIN and CATALONIA	Madrid, Cadiz, Seville, &c. New Plate,	A Maravedie ☞ $\frac{43}{2720}$	2 Maravedies	=	A Quartil $\frac{43}{1360}$	34 Maravedies	=	A Rial 5*d.* $\frac{7}{8}$	2 Rials	=	A Piſtarine 10*d.* $\frac{3}{4}$	8 Rials	=	* A Piaſtre of Ex. 3*s.* 7*d.*	10 Rials	=	A Dollar 4*s.* 6*d.*	375 Maravedies
		Gibraltar, Malaga, Denia, &c. Velon, —	*A Maravedie ☞ $\frac{21}{4720}$	2 Maravedies	=	An Ochavo $\frac{43}{2720}$	4 Maravedies	=	A Quartil $\frac{43}{1360}$	34 Maravedies	=	*A Rial Velon 2*d.* $\frac{7}{8}$	15 Rials	=	* A Piaſtre of Ex. 3*s.* 7*d.*	512 Maravedies	=	A Piaſtre 3*s.* 7*d.*	160 Rials
		Barcelona, Saragoſſa, Valencia, &c. Old Plate,	A Maravedie ☞ $\frac{27}{1280}$	16 Maravedies	=	A Soldo 3*d.* $\frac{3}{8}$	2 Soldos	=	A Rial old Plate 6*d.* $\frac{3}{4}$	20 Soldos	=	* A Libra 5*s.* 7*d.* $\frac{1}{2}$	24 Soldos	=	* A Ducat 6*s.* 9*d.*	16 Soldos	=	* A Doilar 4*s.* 6*d.*	24 Soldi
		GENOA, Novi, St. Remo, &c. CORSICA, Baſtia, &c.	A Denari ☞ $\frac{43}{1200}$	12 Denari	=	A Soldi $\frac{43}{100}$	4 Soldi	=	A Chevalet 1*d.* $\frac{18}{25}$	20 Soldi	=	* A Lire 8*d.* $\frac{3}{5}$	30 Soldi	=	A Teſtoon 1*s.* 0*d.* $\frac{9}{10}$	5 Lires	=	A Croiſade 3*s.* 7*d.*	120 Soldi
		PIEDMONT, SAVOY,	Turin, Chamberry,	A Denari	3 Denari	=	A Quatrini	12 Denari	=	A Soldi	12 Soldi	=	* A Florin	20 Soldi	=	* A Lire	6 Florins	=	A Scudi	

A

N UNIVERSAL TABLE

hat ever was publiſhed, of the preſent State of the *Real* and *Imaginary* MONIES *of the* WORLD:

Divided into FOUR PARTS, *viz.*

, *ASIA*, *AFRICA*, and *AMERICA*,

or Lines, containing the Names of the moſt Capital Places, the Species whereof are ſpecified, each Sub-diviſion
ng to the End, teaching how the Monies are reckoned by the reſpective Nations; and the Figures ſtanding under th
the *Engliſh* intrinſick Value thereof, according to the beſt Aſſays made at the *Mint* of the *Tower of* LONDON.

EXPLANATION.

repreſenting in itſelf, the Value denominated thereby, as, A GUINEA, &c. [other Pieces, as A POUND Sterling, &
which is generally made uſe of in keeping Accompts, ſignifying a fictitious Piece which is not in being, or which cannot be repreſented but by ſeve
Sign of Equality, ſignifying *is*, *make*, or *equal to*.
ve to the intrinſick Value in Sterling of each Foreign Piece ſtanding over it, and all Fractions therein contained are Parts of a PENNY.

Humbly Dedicated to the MERCHANTS of *ENGLAND*.

Halfpenny $\frac{1}{2}$ of 1*d.*	2 Halfpence	is	A Penny 1*d.*	4 Pence	is	A Groat 4*d.*	6 Pence	is	A Half Shilling 6d.	12 Pence	is	A Shilling 1*s.*	5 Shillings	is	A Crown 5*s.*	20 Shillings	is	*A Pound Ster. 1*l.*	21 Shillings	is	A Guinea 1*l.* 1*s.*
Halfpenny $\frac{3}{7}$	2 Halfpence	=	A Penny $\frac{6}{7}$	7 Pence	=	A Half Shilling 6*d.*	12 Pence	=	* A Shilling Manks 10*d.* $\frac{2}{7}$	14 Pence	=	A Shilling 1*s.*	70 Pence	=	A Crown 5*s.*	20 Shillings	=	* A Pound Manks 17*s.* 1*d.* $\frac{5}{7}$	24 $\frac{1}{2}$ Shillings	=	A Guinea 1*l.* 1*s.*
Halfpenny $\frac{9}{13}$	2 Halfpence	=	* A Penny $\frac{12}{13}$	6 $\frac{1}{2}$ Pence	=	A Half Shilling 6*d.*	12 Pence	=	*A Shilling Iriſh 11*d.* $\frac{3}{40}$	13 Pence	=	A Shilling 1*s.*	65 Pence	=	A Crown 5*s.*	20 Shillings	=	*A Pound Iriſh 18*s.* 5*d.* $\frac{1}{2}$	22 $\frac{3}{4}$ Shillings	=	A Guinea 1*l.* 1*s.*
An Urche $\frac{9}{40}$	8 Peningens	=	* A Grot $\frac{9}{20}$	2 Grotes	=	A Petard $\frac{9}{10}$	6 Petards	=	* A Scalin 5*d.* $\frac{2}{3}$	7 Petards	=	A Scalin 6*d.* $\frac{3}{10}$	40 Grotes	=	* A Florin 1*s.* 6*d.*	17 $\frac{1}{2}$ Scalings	=	A Ducat 9*s.* 3*d.*	240 Grots	=	*A Pound Fl 9*s.*
* A Grot $\frac{21}{40}$	2 Grotes	=	A Stiver 1*d.* $\frac{1}{20}$	6 Stivers	=	A Scalin 6*d.* $\frac{3}{10}$	20 Stivers	=	A Guilder 1*s.* 9*d.*	50 Stivers	=	A Rix-dollar 4*s.* 4*d.* $\frac{1}{4}$	60 Stivers	=	A Dry Guilder 5*s.* 3*d.*	105 Stivers	=	A Ducat 9*s.* 3*d.*	6 Guilders	=	*A Pound 10*s.* 6*d.*
A Sexling $\frac{3}{64}$	2 Sexlings	=	A Fenting $\frac{3}{32}$	12 Fenings	=	A Shilling lub 1*d.* $\frac{1}{8}$	16 Shillings	=	* A Marc 1*s.* 6*d.*	2 Marcs	=	A Slet Dollar 3*s.*	3 Marcs	=	A Rix-dollar 4*s.* 6*d.*	6 $\frac{1}{4}$ Marcs	=	A Ducat 9*s.* 4*d.* $\frac{1}{2}$	120 Shillings	=	*A Pound Flem. 11*s.* 3*d.*
A Dreyer $\frac{7}{160}$	8 Fenings	=	A Marien 1*d.* $\frac{1}{6}$	12 Fenings	=	A Groſh 1*d.* $\frac{3}{4}$	8 Groſhen	=	A Half Gulden 1*s.* 2*d.*	16 Groſhen	=	A Gulden 2*s.* 4*d.*	24 Groſhen	=	* A Rix-dollar 3*s.* 6*d.*	32 Groſhen	=	A double Gulden 4*s.* 8*d.*	4 Guldens	=	A Ducat 9*s.* 2*d.*
A Fening $\frac{7}{280}$	6 Hellers	=	A Dreyer $\frac{7}{160}$	16 Hellers	=	A Marien 1*d.* $\frac{1}{6}$	12 Fenings	=	A Groſh 1*d.* $\frac{3}{4}$	16 Groſhen	=	A Gould 2*s.* 4*d.*	24 Groſhen	=	*A Rix-dollar 3*s.* 6*d.*	32 Groſhen	=	A Specie Dollar 4*s.* 8*d.*	4 Goulds	=	A Ducat 9*s.* 4*d.*
A Polchen $\frac{7}{320}$	18 Deniers	=	A Groſh $\frac{7}{160}$	3 Polchens	=	An Abraſs $\frac{7}{160}$	20 Groſhen	=	* A Marc 9*d.* $\frac{1}{5}$	30 Groſhen	=	A Florin 1*s.* 2*d.*	90 Groſhen	=	*A Rix-dollar 3*s.* 6*d.*	108 Groſhen	=	An Albertus 4*s.* 2*d.*	8 Florins	=	A Ducat 9*s.* 4*d.*
A Cruitzer $\frac{21}{320}$	2 Cruitzers	=	An Albus $\frac{21}{480}$	8 Dutes	=	A Stiver $\frac{7}{160}$	3 Stivers	=	A Plapert 2*d.* $\frac{1}{10}$	4 Plaperts	=	A Copſtuck 8*d.* $\frac{2}{3}$	40 Stivers	=	A Guilder 2*s.* 4*d.*	2 Guilders	=	A Hard Dollar 4*s.* 8*d.*	4 Guilders	=	A Ducat 9*s.* 3*d.*
A Dreyer $\frac{7}{320}$	3 Fenings	=	A Groſh $\frac{7}{240}$	4 Fenings	=	A Cruitzer $\frac{7}{120}$	2 Cruitzers	=	A White Groſh $\frac{14}{120}$	60 Cruitzers	=	A Gould 2*s.* 4*d.*	90 Cruitzers	=	*A Rix-dollar 3*s.* 6*d.*	2 Goulds	=	A Hard Dollar 4*s.* 8*d.*	4 Goulds	=	A Ducat 9*s.* 4*d.*
A Dreyer $\frac{7}{320}$	4 Fenings	=	A Cruitzer $\frac{7}{120}$	14 Fenings	=	A Groſh 1*d.* $\frac{19}{30}$	4 Cruitzers	=	A Batzen 1*d.* $\frac{13}{120}$	15 Batzen	=	A Gould 2*s* 4*d.*	90 Cruitzers	=	*A Rix-dollar 3*s.* 6*d.*	30 Batzen	=	A Specie Dollar 4*s.* 8*d.*	60 Batzen	=	A Ducat 9*s.* 4*d.*
A Cruitzer $\frac{7}{120}$	3 Cruitzers	=	A Keyſer Groſh 1*d.* $\frac{2}{3}$	4 Cruitzers	=	A Batzen 1*d.* $\frac{13}{120}$	15 Cruitzers	=	An Ort Gould 7*d.*	60 Cruitzers	=	A Gould 2*s.* 4*d.*	90 Cruitzers	=	*A Rix-dollar 3*s.* 6*d.*	2 Goulds	=	A Hard Dollar 4*s.* 8*d.*	240 Cruitzers	=	A Ducat 9*s.* 4*d.*
A Groſh $\frac{7}{120}$	5 Groſhen	=	A Couſtic 2*d.* $\frac{4}{7}$	3 Couſtics	=	A Tinſe 7*d.*	18 Groſhen	=	An Ort 8*d.* $\frac{2}{3}$	30 Groſhen	=	A Florin 1*s.* 2*d*	90 Groſhen	=	*A Rix-dollar 3*s.* 6*d.*	8 Florins	=	A Ducat 9*s.* 2*d.*	5 Rix-dollars	=	A Frederic d'O 17*s.*
A Groſh $\frac{7}{120}$	9 Blackens	=	A Vording $\frac{7}{80}$	2 Groſhen	=	A Whiten $\frac{14}{120}$	6 Groſhen	=	A Marc 2*d.* $\frac{4}{5}$	30 Groſhen	=	A Florin 1*s.* 2*d.*	90 Groſhen	=	*A Rix-dollar 3*s.* 6*d.*	108 Groſhen	=	An Albertus 4*s.* 2*d.*	64 Whitens	=	A Copper P Dollar
A Duggen 3*d.* $\frac{3}{8}$	16 Skillings	=	* A Marc 9*d.*	20 Skillings	=	A Rixmarc 11*d.* $\frac{1}{4}$	24 Skillings	=	A Rix-ort 1*s.* 1*d.* $\frac{1}{2}$	4 Marcs	=	A Crown 3*s.*	6 Marcs	=	A Rix-dollar 4*s.* 6*d.*	11 Marcs	=	A Ducat 8*s.* 3*d.*	14 Marcs	=	A Hatt D 10*s.* 6
A Stiver $\frac{7}{18}$	8 Runſticks	=	A Copper Marc 1*d.* $\frac{5}{9}$	3 Copper Marcs	=	A Silver Marc 4*d.* $\frac{2}{3}$	4 Copper Marcs	=	A Copper Dollar 6*d.* $\frac{2}{9}$	9 Copper Marcs	=	A Caroline 1*s.* 2*d.*	3 Copper Dollars	=	A Silver Dollar 1*s.* 6*d.* $\frac{2}{3}$	3 Silver Dollars	=	A Rix-dollar 4*s.* 8*d.*	2 Rix-dollars	=	A Ducat 9*s.* 3
A Denuſca $\frac{27}{1000}$	2 Denuſcas	=	* A Copec $\frac{27}{2000}$	3 Copecs	=	An Altin 1*d.* $\frac{31}{500}$	10 Copecs	=	A Grievener 5*d.* $\frac{2}{3}$	25 Copecs	=	Polpotin 1*s.* 1*d.* $\frac{1}{2}$	50 Copecs	=	A Poltin 2*s.* 3*d.*	100 Copecs	=	A Ruble 4*s.* 6*d.*	2 Rubles	=	A Xervo 9*s.*
A Fening $\frac{1}{8}$	4 Fenings	=	A Cruitzer $\frac{1}{2}$	12 Fenings	=	* A Sol 1*d.* $\frac{1}{2}$	15 Fenings	=	A coarſe Batzen 1*d.* $\frac{7}{8}$	18 Fenings	=	A good Batzen 2*d.* $\frac{1}{4}$	20 Sols	=	* A Livre 2*s.* 6*d.*	60 Cruitzers	=	A Gulden 2*s.* 6*d.*	108 Cruitzers	=	A Rix-dollar 4*s.* 6*d.*
A Fening $\frac{1}{8}$	4 Fenings	=	A Cruitzer $\frac{1}{2}$	12 Fenings	=	* A Sol 1*d.* $\frac{1}{2}$	4 Cruitzers	=	A coarſe Batzen 1*d.* $\frac{7}{8}$	5 Cruitzers	=	A good Batzen 2*d.* $\frac{1}{4}$	20 Sols	=	* A Livre 2*s.* 6*d.*	60 Cruitzers	=	A Gould 2*s.* 6*d.*	102 Cruitzers	=	A Rix-dollar 4*s.* 3*d.*
A Cruitzer $\frac{2}{5}$	3 Cruitzers	=	* A Sol 1*d.* $\frac{1}{5}$	4 Cruitzers	=	A Plapert 1*d.* $\frac{3}{5}$	5 Cruitzers	=	A Groſs 2*d.*	6 Cruitzers	=	A Batzen 2*d.* $\frac{2}{5}$	20 Sols	=	* A Livre 2*s*	75 Cruitzers	=	A Gulden 2*s.* 6*d.*	135 Cruitzers	=	A Crown 4*s.* 6*d.*
Denier current $\frac{1}{120}$	12 Deniers	=	A Small Sol $\frac{3}{80}$	12 Deniers current	=	A Sol current $\frac{3}{40}$	12 ſmall Sols	=	* A Florin 4*d.* $\frac{1}{2}$	20 Sols current	=	* A Livre current 1*s.* 3*d.*	10 $\frac{1}{2}$ Florins	=	A Patacon 3*s.* 11*d.* $\frac{1}{4}$	15 $\frac{3}{4}$ Florins	=	A Croiſade 5*s.* 10*d.* $\frac{7}{8}$	24 Florins	=	A Ducat 9*s.*
A Sol $\frac{1}{2}$	15 Deniers	=	* A Patard $\frac{5}{8}$	15 Patards	=	* A Piette 9*d.* $\frac{3}{8}$	20 Sols	=	A Livre Tournois 10*d.*	20 Patards	=	* A Florin 1*s.* 0*d.* $\frac{1}{2}$	60 Sols	=	An Ecu of Ex. 2*s.* 6*d.*	10 $\frac{1}{2}$ Livres	=	A Ducat 9*s.* 3*d.*	24 Livres	=	A Louis d'Or 1*l.*
A Sol $\frac{1}{2}$	15 Deniers	=	* A Patard $\frac{5}{8}$	15 Sols	=	* A Piette 7*d.* $\frac{1}{2}$	20 Sols	=	*A Livre Tournois 10*d.*	3 Livres	=	An Ecu of Ex. 2*s.* 6*d.*	24 Livres	=	A Louis d'Or 1*l.*	24 Livres	=	A Guinea 1*l.* 1*s.*	30 $\frac{3}{8}$ Livres	=	A Moeda 1*l.* 7*s.*
A Liard $\frac{1}{8}$	2 Liards	=	A Dardene $\frac{1}{4}$	12 Deniers	=	A Sol $\frac{1}{2}$	20 Sols	=	*A Livre Tournois 10*d.*	60 Sols	=	An Ecu of Ex. 2*s.* 6*d.*	6 Livres	=	An Ecu 5*s.*	10 Livres	=	* A Piſtole 8*s.* 4*d.*	24 Livres	=	A Louis d'O 1*l.*
Half Vintin $\frac{27}{400}$	20 Rez	=	A Vintin 1*d.* $\frac{7}{200}$	5 Vintins	=	A Teſtoon 6*d.* $\frac{3}{4}$	4 Teſtoons	=	A Cruſade of Ex. 2*s.* 3*d.*	24 Vintins	=	A new Cruſade 2*s.* 8*d.* $\frac{2}{3}$	10 Teſtoons	=	*A Milre 5*s.* 7*d.* $\frac{1}{2}$	48 Teſtoons	=	A Moeda 1*l.* 7*s.*	64 Teſtoons	=	A Joanete 1*l.* 16*s.*
A Quartil $\frac{43}{1176}$	34 Maravedies	=	A Rial 5*d.* $\frac{7}{8}$	2 Rials	=	A Piſtarine 10*d.* $\frac{1}{4}$	8 Rials	=	* A Piaſtre of Ex. 3*s.* 7*d.*	10 Rials	=	A Dollar 4*s.* 6*d.*	375 Maravedies	=	*A Ducat of Ex. 4*s.* 11*d.* $\frac{1}{2}$	32 Rials	=	* A Piſtole of Ex. 14*s.* 4*d.*	36 Rials	=	A Piſtole 16*s.* 9*d.*
An Ochavo $\frac{43}{2772}$	4 Maravedies	=	A Quartil $\frac{43}{1176}$	34 Maravedies	=	*A Rial Velon 2*d.* $\frac{7}{8}$	15 Rials	=	* A Piaſtre of Ex. 3*s.* 7*d.*	512 Maravedies	=	A Piaſtre 3*s.* 7*d.*	60 Rials	=	* A Piſtole of Ex. 14*s.* 4*d.*	2048 Maravedies	=	A Piſtole of Ex. 14*s.* 4*d.*	70 Rials	=	A Piſtole 16*s.* 9*d.*
A Soldo 3*d.* $\frac{3}{8}$	2 Soldos	=	A Rial old Plate 6*d.* $\frac{3}{4}$	20 Soldos	=	* A Libra 5*s.* 7*d.* $\frac{1}{2}$	24 Soldos	=	* A Ducat 6*s.* 9*d.*	16 Soldos	=	* A Dollar 4*s.* 6*d.*	22 Soldos	=	* A Ducat 6*s.* 2*d.* $\frac{1}{4}$	21 Soldos	=	* A Ducat 5*s* 10*d.* $\frac{7}{8}$	60 Soldos	=	A Piſtole 16*s.* 9*d.*
A Soldi $\frac{43}{1000}$	4 Soldi	=	A Chevalet 1*d.* $\frac{18}{25}$	20 Soldi	=	* A Lire 8*d.* $\frac{3}{5}$	30 Soldi	=	A Teſtoon 1*s.* 0*d.* $\frac{9}{10}$	5 Lires	=	A Croiſade 3*s.* 7*d.*	115 Soldi	=	* A Pezzo of Ex. 4*s.* 2*d.*	6 Teſtoons	=	A Genouine 6*s.* 2*d.* $\frac{2}{3}$	20 Lires	=	A Piſtole 14*s.* 4*d.*
A Quatrini $\frac{3}{160}$	12 Denari	=	A Soldi $\frac{3}{4}$	12 Soldi	=	* A Florin 9*d.*	20 Soldi	=	* A Lire 1*s.* 3*d.*	6 Florins	=	A Scudi 4*s.* 6*d.*	7 Florins	=	A Ducatoon 5*s.* 3*d.*	13 Lires	=	A Piſtole 16*s.* 3*d.*	16 Lires	=	A Louis d'Or 1*l.*

Southern Parts.	and NAVARRE	tin, &c.	☞ $\frac{1}{24}$			$\frac{1}{2}$	15 Deniers	=	A Patard $\frac{5}{8}$	15 Sols	=	A Piette 7d. $\frac{1}{2}$	20 Sols	=	A Livre Tournois 10d.	3 Livres	=	An Ec 2
		Paris, Lyon, Marseilles, &c. Bourdeaux, Bayonne, &c.	A Denier ☞ $\frac{1}{24}$	3 Deniers	=	A Liard $\frac{1}{8}$	2 Liards	=	A Dardene $\frac{1}{4}$	12 Deniers	=	A Sol $\frac{1}{2}$	20 Sols	=	*A Livre Tournois 10d.	60 Sols	=	An Ec 2s.
	PORTUGAL, Lisbon, Oporto, &c.		* A Re ☞ $\frac{27}{400}$	10 Rez	=	A Half Vintin $\frac{27}{40}$	20 Rez	=	A Vintin 1d. $\frac{7}{20}$	5 Vintins	=	A Testoon 6d. $\frac{3}{4}$	4 Testoons	=	A Crusade of Ex. 2s. 3d.	24 Vintins	=	A new 2s.
	SPAIN and CATALONIA	Madrid, Cadiz, Seville, &c. New Plate,	A Maravedie ☞ $\frac{43}{2752}$	2 Maravedies	=	A Quartil $\frac{43}{1376}$	34 Maravedies	=	A Rial 5d. $\frac{7}{8}$	2 Rials	=	A Pistarine 10d. $\frac{3}{4}$	8 Rials	=	* A Piastre of Ex. 3s. 7d.	10 Rials	=	A D 4s.
		Gibraltar, Malaga, Denia, &c. Velon, —	*A Maravedie ☞ $\frac{23}{2752}$	2 Maravedies	=	An Ochavo $\frac{43}{2752}$	4 Maravedies	=	A Quartil $\frac{43}{1376}$	34 Maravedies	=	*A Rial Velon 2d. $\frac{7}{8}$	15 Rials	=	* A Piastre of Ex. 3s. 7d.	512 Maravedies	=	A P 3s.
		Barcelona, Saragossa, Valencia, &c. Old Plate,	A Maravedie ☞ $\frac{27}{1720}$	16 Maravedies	=	A Soldo 3d. $\frac{3}{8}$	2 Soldos	=	A Rial old Plate 6d. $\frac{3}{4}$	20 Soldos	=	* A Libra 5s. 7d. $\frac{1}{2}$	24 Soldos	=	* A Ducat 6s. 9d.	16 Soldos	=	* A 4s.
	ITALY.	Genoa, Novi, St. Remo, &c. Corsica, Bastia, &c.	A Denari ☞ $\frac{43}{1200}$	12 Denari	=	A Soldi $\frac{43}{100}$	4 Soldi	=	A Chevalet 1d. $\frac{18}{25}$	20 Soldi	=	* A Lire 8d. $\frac{3}{5}$	30 Soldi	=	A Testoon 1s. 0d. $\frac{9}{10}$	5 Lires	=	A Cr 3s
		Piedmont, Savoy, and Sardinia { Turin, Chamberry, Cagliary, &c.	A Denari ☞ $\frac{1}{128}$	3 Denari	=	A Quatrini $\frac{3}{16}$	12 Denari	=	A Soldi $\frac{3}{4}$	12 Soldi	=	* A Florin 9d.	20 Soldi	=	* A Lire 1s. 3d.	6 Florins	=	A S 4s.
		Milan, Modena, Parma, Pavia, &c.	A Denari ☞ $\frac{9}{852}$	3 Denari	=	A Quatrini $\frac{9}{852}$	12 Denari	=	A Soldi $\frac{13}{41}$	20 Soldi	=	* A Lire 8d. $\frac{32}{41}$	115 Soldi	=	A Scudi current 4s. 2d. $\frac{1}{8}$	117 Soldi	=	* A S Ex.
		Leghorn, Florence, &c.	A Denari ☞ $\frac{5}{1424}$	4 Denari	=	A Quatrini $\frac{5}{356}$	12 Denari	=	A Soldi $\frac{5}{12}$	5 Quatrini	=	A Craca $\frac{25}{356}$	8 Cracas	=	A Quilo 5d. $\frac{5}{9}$	20 Soldi	=	* A 8
		Rome, Civita Vechia, Ancona, &c.	A Quatrini ☞ $\frac{1}{356}$	5 Quatrini	=	A Bayoc $\frac{3}{4}$	8 Bayocs	=	A Julio 6d.	10 Bayocs	=	A stampt Julio 7d. $\frac{1}{2}$	24 Bayocs	=	A Testoon 1s. 6d.	10 Julios	=	A Cro ren
		Naples, Gaieta, Capua, &c.	A Quatrini ☞ $\frac{2}{15}$	3 Quatrini	=	A Grain $\frac{2}{5}$	10 Grains	=	A Carlin 4d.	40 Quatrini	=	A Paulo 5d. $\frac{1}{2}$	20 Grains	=	A Tarin 8d.	40 Grains	=	A T 1s
		Sicily and Malta, Palermo, Messina, &c.	A Pichili ☞ $\frac{1}{35}$	6 Pichili	=	A Grain $\frac{2}{11}$	8 Pichili	=	A Ponti $\frac{8}{35}$	10 Grains	=	A Carlin 1d. $\frac{7}{5}$	20 Grains	=	A Tarin 3d. $\frac{1}{15}$	6 Tarins	=	* A F Ex. 1s
		Bologna, Ravena, &c.	A Quatrini ☞ $\frac{1}{10}$	6 Quatrini	=	A Bayoc $\frac{3}{5}$	10 Bayocs	=	A Julio 6d.	20 Bayocs	=	* A Lire 1s.	3 Julios	=	A Testoon 1s. 6d.	85 Bayocs	=	A Sc Ex.
		Venice, Bergham, &c.	A Picoli ☞ $\frac{1}{576}$	12 Picoli	=	A Soldi $\frac{1}{8}$	6 $\frac{1}{2}$ Soldi	=	* A Gros 2d. $\frac{1}{6}$	18 Soldi	=	A Jule 6d.	20 Soldi	=	* A Lire 6d $\frac{2}{5}$	3 Jules	=	A Te 1s.
	TURKEY, Morea, Candia, Cyprus, &c.		A Mangar ☞ $\frac{3}{20}$	4 Mangars	=	* An Asper $\frac{3}{8}$	3 Aspers	=	A Parac 1d. $\frac{4}{5}$	5 ~~Aspers~~	=	A Bestic 3d.	10 Aspers	=	An Ostic 6d.	20 Aspers	=	A Sc
ASIA.	ARABIA, Medina, Mecca, Mocha, &c.		A Carret ☞ $\frac{1}{8}$	5 $\frac{1}{4}$ Carrets	=	A Caveer $\frac{135}{2000}$	7 Carrets	=	A Comashee $\frac{9}{10}$	80 Carrets	=	A Larin 10d. $\frac{1}{8}$	18 Comashees	=	An Abyss 1s. 4d. $\frac{1}{5}$	60 Comashees	=	* A B 4s.
	PERSIA, Ispahan, Ormus, Gombroon, &c.		A Coz ☞ $\frac{2}{3}$	4 Coz	=	A Bisti 1d. $\frac{3}{5}$	10 Coz	=	A Shahee 4d.	20 Coz	=	A Mamooda 8d.	25 Coz	=	A Larin 10d.	4 Shahees	=	An A 1s.
	MOGOL.	Guzzurat, Surat, Cambay, &c.	A Pecka ☞ $\frac{15}{64}$	2 Peckas	=	A Pice $\frac{15}{32}$	4 Pices	=	A Fanam 1d. $\frac{7}{8}$	5 Pices	=	A Viz 2d. $\frac{11}{14}$	16 Pices	=	An Ana 7d. $\frac{1}{2}$	4 Anas	=	A R 2s.
		MALABAR { Bombay, Dabul, &c.	*A Budgrook ☞ $\frac{27}{800}$	2 Budgrooks	=	* A Re $\frac{27}{400}$	5 Rez	=	A Pice $\frac{27}{80}$	16 Pices	=	A Laree 5d. $\frac{2}{5}$	20 Pices	=	A Quarter 6d. $\frac{3}{4}$	240 Rez	=	A Xer 1s.
		MALABAR { Goa, Vifapour, &c.	* A Re ☞ $\frac{27}{205}$	2 Rez	=	A Bazaraco $\frac{27}{200}$	2 Bazaracos	=	A Pecka $\frac{27}{100}$	20 Rez	=	A Vintin 1d. $\frac{7}{20}$	4 Vintins	=	A Laree 5d. $\frac{2}{5}$	3 Larees	=	A Xer 1s.
		COROMANDEL, Madrass, Pondicherry, &c.	A Cash ☞ $\frac{3}{50}$	5 Cash	=	A Viz $\frac{3}{16}$	2 Viz	=	A Pice $\frac{3}{8}$	6 Pices	=	A Pical 2d. $\frac{1}{4}$	8 Pices	=	A Fanam 3d.	10 Fanams	=	A Ru 2s
		Bengal, Callicut, Fort William, &c.	A Pice ☞ $\frac{5}{32}$	4 Pices	=	A Fanam $\frac{5}{8}$	6 Pices	=	A Viz $\frac{15}{16}$	12 Pices	=	An Ana 1d. $\frac{7}{8}$	10 Anas	=	A Fiano 1s. 6d. $\frac{3}{4}$	16 Anas	=	A R 2s.
	SIAM, Pegu, Malacca, Cambodia, Sumatra, Java, Borneo, &c.		A Cori ☞ $\frac{1}{20000}$	800 Cori	=	A Fettee $\frac{3}{50}$	125 Fettees	=	A Sateleer 7d. $\frac{1}{2}$	250 Fettees	=	A Sooco 1s. 3d.	500 Fettees	=	A Tutal 2s. 6d.	1000 Fettees	=	A D 4s.
	CHINA, Pekin, Canton, &c.		A Caxa ☞ $\frac{2}{25}$	10 Caxa	=	A Candereen $\frac{4}{5}$	10 Candereens	=	A Mace 8d.	35 Candereens	=	A Rupee 2s. 6d.	2 Rupees	=	A Dollar 4s. 6d.	70 Candereens	=	A Rix 4s.
	JAPAN, Jedo, Meaco, &c.		A Piti ☞ $\frac{1}{5}$	20 Pitis	=	A Mace 4d.	15 Maces	=	An Ounce Silver 4s. 10d. $\frac{1}{2}$	20 Maces	=	A Tale 6s. 8d.	30 Maces	=	An Ingot 9s. 8d. $\frac{2}{3}$	13 Ounces Silver	=	An oun 3
AFRIC.	EGYPT, Old and New Cairo, Alexandria, Sayde, &c		An Asper ☞ $\frac{5}{9}$	3 Aspers	=	A Medin 1d. $\frac{2}{3}$	24 Medins	=	An Ital. Ducat 3s. 4d.	80 Aspers	=	* A Piastre 4s.	30 Medins	=	A Dollar 4s. 6d.	90 Aspers	=	An
	BARBARY, Algier, Tunis, Tripoli, Una, &c.		An Asper ☞ $\frac{5}{9}$	3 Aspers	=	A Medin 1d. $\frac{2}{3}$	10 Aspers	=	A Rial old Plate 6d. $\frac{3}{4}$	2 Rials	=	A Double 1s. 1d. $\frac{1}{2}$	4 Doubles	=	A Dollar 4s. 6d.	24 Medins	=	A Sil quin
	MOROCCO, Santa Cruz, Mequinez, Fez, Tangiers, Sallee, &c.		A Fluce ☞ $\frac{1}{15}$	24 Fluces	=	A Blanquil 2d.	4 Blanquils	=	An Ounce 8d.	7 Blanquils	=	An Octavo 1s. 2d.	14 Blanquils	=	A Quarto 2s. 4d.	2 Quartos	=	A 4
AMERICA	WEST INDIES.	ENGLISH, Jamaica, Barbadoes, &c.	* A Halfpenny ☞ $\frac{57}{160}$	2 Halfpence	=	* A Penny $\frac{57}{80}$	7 $\frac{1}{2}$ Pence	=	A Bit 5d. $\frac{3}{8}$	12 Pence	=	* A Shilling 8d. $\frac{11}{20}$	75 Pence	=	A Dollar 4s. 6d.	7 Shillings	=	A
		FRENCH, St. Domingo, Martinico, &c.	* A Half-Sol ☞ $\frac{117}{640}$	2 Half-Sols	=	* A Sol $\frac{117}{320}$	7 $\frac{1}{2}$ Sols	=	A Half-Scalin 2d. $\frac{11}{16}$	15 Sols	=	A Scalin 5d. $\frac{3}{8}$	20 Sols	=	* A Livre 7d. $\frac{5}{16}$	7 Livres	=	A
	CONTINENT.	ENGLISH, Nova Scotia, New-England, Virginia, &c.	*A Penny	12 Pence	=	* A Shilling	20 Shillings	=	* A Pound	2 Pounds		3 Pounds	4 Pounds		5 Pounds	6 Pounds		
			☞ The Value of the Currency alters according to the Plenty or Scarcity of Gold and Silver Coins that are imported.															
		Canada, Florida, Cayena, &c.	*A Denier	12 Deniers	=	* A Sol	20 Sols	=	* A Livre	2 Livres		3 Livres	4 Livres		5 Livres	6 Livres		
			☞ The Value of the Currency alters according to the Plenty or Scarcity of Gold and Silver Coins that are imported.															

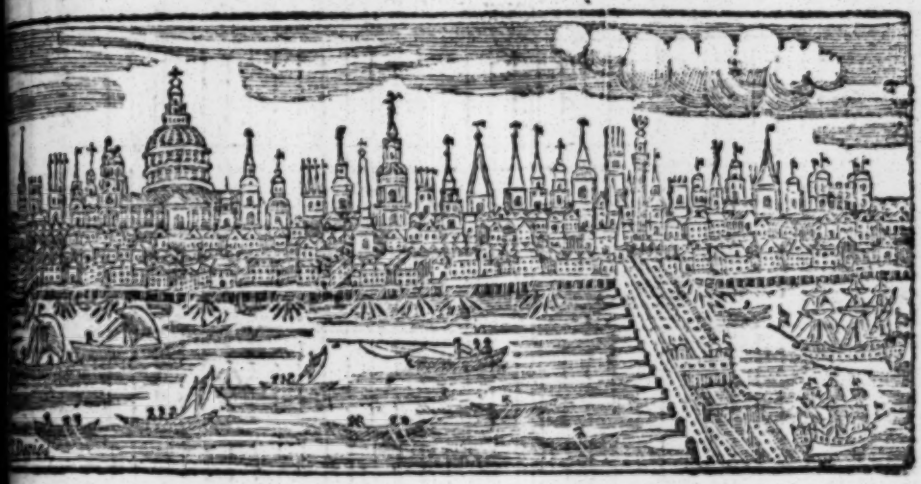
☞ *Note*, For all the *Spanish*, *Portuguese*, *Dutch*, and *Danish* Dominions, either on the Continent or in the West-Indies, see the Monies of the respective

This Table, originally printed in Ireland, and there sold alone for Half a Crown, is given in the London Magazine f

	$\frac{5}{8}$		7d. $\frac{1}{2}$		nois 10d.		2s. 6d.		1l.											
=	A Dardene $\frac{1}{4}$	12 Deniers	=	A Sol $\frac{1}{2}$	20 Sols	=	*A Livre Tournois 10d.	60 Sols	=	An Ecu of Ex. 2s. 6d.	6 Livres	=	An Ecu 5s.	10 Livres	=	* A Piſtole 8s. 4d.	24 Livres	=	A Louis d'Or 1l.
=	A Vintin 1d. $\frac{7}{20}$	5 Vintins	=	A Teſtoon 6d. $\frac{3}{4}$	4 Teſtoons	=	A Cruſade of Ex. 2s. 3d.	24 Vintins	=	A new Cruſade 2s. 8d. $\frac{2}{5}$	10 Teſtoons	=	*A Milre 5s. 7d. $\frac{1}{2}$	48 Teſtoons	=	A Moeda 1l. 7s.	64 Teſtoons	=	A Joaneſe 1l. 16s.
=	A Rial 5d. $\frac{3}{8}$	2 Rials	=	A Piſtarine 10d. $\frac{3}{4}$	8 Rials	=	* A Piaſtre of Ex. 3s. 7d.	10 Rials	=	A Dollar 4s. 6d.	375 Maravedies	=	*A Ducat of Ex. 4s. 11d. $\frac{1}{2}$	32 Rials	=	* A Piſtole of Ex. 14s. 4d.	36 Rials	=	A Piſtole 16s. 9d.
=	A Quartil $\frac{4}{135}$	34 Maravedies	=	*A Rial Velon 2d. $\frac{7}{8}$	15 Rials	=	* A Piaſtre of Ex. 3s. 7d.	512 Maravedies	=	A Piaſtre 3s. 7d.	60 Rials	=	* A Piſtole of Ex. 14s. 4d.	2048 Maravedies	=	A Piſtole of Ex. 14s. 4d.	70 Rials	=	A Piſtole 16s. 9d.
=	A Rial old Plate 6d. $\frac{3}{4}$	20 Soldos	=	* A Libra 5s. 7d. $\frac{1}{2}$	24 Soldos	=	* A Ducat 6s. 9d.	16 Soldos	=	* A Dollar 4s. 6d.	22 Soldos	=	* A Ducat 6s. 2d. $\frac{1}{4}$	21 Soldos	=	* A Ducat 5s 10d. $\frac{7}{5}$	60 Soldos	=	A Piſtole 16s. 9d.
=	A Chevalet 1d. $\frac{18}{25}$	20 Soldi	=	* A Lire 8d. $\frac{3}{5}$	30 Soldi	=	A Teſtoon 1s. 0d. $\frac{9}{10}$	5 Lires	=	A Croiſade 3s. 7d.	115 Soldi	=	* A Pezzo of Ex. 4s. 2d.	6 Teſtoons	=	A Genouine 6s. 2d. $\frac{2}{5}$	20 Lires	=	A Piſtole 14s. 4d.
=	A Soldi $\frac{1}{4}$	12 Soldi	=	* A Florin 9d.	20 Soldi	=	* A Lire 1s. 3d.	6 Florins	=	A Scudi 4s. 6d.	7 Florins	=	A Ducatoon 5s. 3d.	13 Lires	=	A Piſtole 16s. 3d.	16 Lires	=	A Louis d'Or 1l.
=	A Soldi $\frac{13}{41}$	20 Soldi	=	* A Lire 8d. $\frac{32}{41}$	115 Soldi	=	A Scudi current 4s. 2d. $\frac{1}{8}$	117 Soldi	=	* A Scudi of Ex. 4s. 3d.	6 Lires	=	A Philip 4s. 4d. $\frac{1}{2}$	22 Lires	=	A Piſtole 16s.	23 Lires	=	A Spaniſh Piſtol 16s. 9d.
=	A Soldi $\frac{5}{12}$	5 Quatrini	=	A Craca $\frac{25}{36}$	8 Cracas	=	A Quilo 5d. $\frac{5}{9}$	20 Soldi	=	* A Lire 8d $\frac{2}{6}$	6 Lires	=	A Piaſtre of Ex. 4s. 2d.	7 $\frac{1}{2}$ Lire	=	A Ducat 5s. 2d. $\frac{1}{2}$	22 Lires	=	A Piſtole 15s. 6d.
=	A Julio 6d.	10 Bayocs	=	A ſtampt Julio 7d. $\frac{1}{2}$	24 Bayocs	=	A Teſtoon 1s. 6d.	10 Julios	=	A Crown current 5s.	12 Julios	=	* A Crown ſtampt 6s.	18 Julios	=	A Chequin 9s.	31 Julios	=	A Piſtole 15s. 6d.
=	A Carlin 4d.	40 Quatrini	=	A Paulo 5d. $\frac{1}{2}$	20 Grains	=	A Tarin 8d.	40 Grains	=	A Teſtoon 1s. 4d.	100 Grains	=	A Ducat of Ex. 3s. 4d.	23 Tarins	=	A Piſtole 15s. 4d.	25 Tarins	=	A Spaniſh Piſtole 16s. 9d.
=	A Ponti $\frac{8}{39}$	10 Grains	=	A Carlin 1d. $\frac{7}{15}$	20 Grains	=	A Tarin 3d. $\frac{1}{15}$	6 Tarins	=	* A Florin of Ex. 1s. 6d. $\frac{6}{15}$	13 Tarins	=	A Ducat of Ex. 3s. 4d.	60 Carlins	=	* An Ounce 7s. 8d. $\frac{4}{15}$	2 Ounces	=	A Piſtole 15s. 4d.
=	A Julio 6d.	20 Bayocs	=	* A Lire 1s.	3 Julios	=	A Teſtoon 1s. 6d.	85 Bayocs	=	A Scudi of Ex. 4s. 3d.	105 Bayocs	=	A Ducatoon 5s. 3d.	100 Bayocs	=	A Crown 5s.	31 Julios	=	A Piſtole 15s. 6d.
=	* A Gros 2d. $\frac{1}{6}$	18 Soldi	=	A Jule 6d.	20 Soldi	=	* A Lire 6d $\frac{2}{3}$	3 Jules	=	A Teſtoon 1s. 6d.	124 Soldi	=	A Ducat current 3s. 5d. $\frac{1}{3}$	24 Gros	=	* A Ducat of Ex. 4s. 4d.	17 Lires	=	A Chequin 9s. 2d.
=	A Parac 1d. $\frac{4}{5}$	5 Aſpers	=	A Beſtic 3d.	10 Aſpers	=	An Oſtic 6d.	20 Aſpers	=	A Solota 1s.	80 Aſpers	=	* A Piaſtre 4s.	100 Aſpers	=	A Caragrouch 5s.	10 Solotas	=	A Xeriff 10s.
=	A Comaſhee $\frac{9}{10}$	80 Carrets	=	A Larin 10d. $\frac{1}{8}$	18 Comaſhees	=	An Abyſs 1s. 4d. $\frac{1}{5}$	60 Comaſhees	=	* A Piaſtre 4s. 6d.	80 Caveers	=	A Dollar 4s. 6d.	100 Comaſhees	=	A Sequin 7s. 6d.	80 Larins	=	*A Tomond 3l. 7s. 6d.
=	A Shahee 4d.	20 Coz	=	A Mamooda 8d.	25 Coz	=	A Larin 10d.	4 Shahees	=	An Abaſhee 1s. 4d.	5 Abaſhees	=	An Or 6s. 8d.	12 Abaſhees	=	A Bovello 16s.	50 Abaſhees	=	* A Tomond 3l. 6s. 8d.
=	A Fanam 1d. $\frac{7}{8}$	5 Pices	=	A Viz 2d. $\frac{11}{12}$	16 Pices	=	An Ana 7d. $\frac{1}{2}$	4 Anas	=	A Rupee 2s. 6d.	2 Rupees	=	An Eng. Crown 5s.	14 Anas	=	A Pagoda 8s. 9d.	4 Pagodas	=	A Gold Rupee 1l. 15s.
=	A Pice $\frac{27}{80}$	16 Pices	=	A Laree 5d. $\frac{2}{5}$	20 Pices	=	A Quarter 6d. $\frac{3}{4}$	240 Rez	=	A Xeraphim 1s. 4d. $\frac{1}{3}$	4 Quarters	=	A Rupee 2s. 3d.	14 Quarters	=	A Pagoda 8s.	60 Quarters	=	A Gold Rupee 1l. 15s.
=	A Peeka $\frac{27}{160}$	20 Rez	=	A Vintin 1d. $\frac{7}{20}$	4 Vintins	=	A Laree 5d. $\frac{2}{5}$	3 Larees	=	A Xeraphim 1s. 4d. $\frac{1}{3}$	42 Vintins	=	A Tangu 4s. 6d.	4 Tangus	=	A Paru 18s.	8 Tangus	=	A Gold Rupee 1l 15s.
=	A Pice $\frac{3}{8}$	6 Pices	=	A Pical 2d. $\frac{1}{4}$	8 Pices	=	A Fanam 3d.	10 Fanams	=	A Rupee 2s 6d.	2 Rupees	=	An Eng. Crown 5s.	36 Fanams	=	A Pagoda 8s. 9d.	4 Pagodas	=	A Gold Rupee 1l. 15s.
=	A Viz $\frac{15}{16}$	12 Pices	=	An Ana 1d. $\frac{7}{8}$	10 Anas	=	A Fiano 1s. 6d. $\frac{3}{4}$	16 Anas	=	A Rupee 2s. 6d.	2 Rupees	=	A French Ecu 5s.	2 Rupees	=	An Eng. Crown 5s.	56 Anas	=	A Pagoda 8s. 9d.
=	A Sateleer 7d. $\frac{1}{2}$	250 Fettees	=	A Sooco 1s. 3d.	500 Fettees	=	A Tutal 2s. 6d.	1000 Fettees	=	A Dollar 4s. 6d.	2 Ticals	=	A Rial 5s.	4 Soocos	=	An Ecu 5s.	8 Sateleers	=	A Crown 5s.
=	A Mace 8d.	35 Candereens	=	A Rupee 2s. 6d.	2 Rupees	=	A Dollar 4s. 6d.	70 Candereens	=	A Rixdollar 4s. 4d $\frac{1}{2}$	7 Maces	=	An Ecu 5s.	2 Rupees	=	A Crown 5s.	10 Maces	=	* A Tale 6s. 8d.
=	An Ounce Silver 4s. 10d. $\frac{1}{2}$		=		20 Maces	=	A Tale 6s. 8d.	30 Maces	=	An Ingot 9s. 8d. $\frac{2}{3}$	13 Ounces Silver	=	An ounce Gold 3l. 3s.	2 Ounces Gold	=	A Japaneſe 6l. 6s.	2 Japaneſes	=	A Double 12l. 12s.	21 Ounces Gold	=	* A Cattee 66l. 3s.
=	An Ital. Ducat 3s. 4d.	80 Aſpers	=	* A Piaſtre 4s.	30 Medins	=	A Dollar 4s. 6d.	96 Aſpers	=	An Ecu 5s.	32 Medins	=	A Crown 5s.	200 Aſpers	=	A Sultanin 10s.	70 Medins	=	*A Pargo Dollar 10s. 6d.
=	A Rial old Plate 6d. $\frac{3}{4}$	2 Rials	=	A Double 1s. 1d. $\frac{1}{2}$	4 Doubles	=	A Dollar 4s. 6d.	24 Medins	=	A Silver Chequin 3s. 4d.	30 Medins	=	A Dollar 4s. 6d.	180 Aſpers	=	A Zequin 8s. 10d.	15 Doubles	=	A Piſtole 16s. 9d.
=	An Ounce 8d.	7 Blanquils	=	An Octavo 1s. 2d.	14 Blanquils	=	A Quarto 2s. 4d.	2 Quartos	=	A Medio 4s. 8d.	23 Blanquils	=	A Dollar 4s. 6d.	54 Blanquils	=	A Xequin 9s.	100 Blanquils	=	A Piſtole 16s. 9d.
=	A Bit 5d. $\frac{3}{8}$	12 Pence	=	* A Shilling 8d. $\frac{11}{20}$	75 Pence	=	A Dollar 4s. 6d.	7 Shillings	=	A Crown 5s.	20 Shillings	=	*A Pound 14s. 3d.	24 Shillings	=	A Piſtole 16s. 9d.	30 Shillings	=	A Guinea 1l. 1s.
=	A Half-Scalin 2d. $\frac{11}{16}$	15 Sols	=	A Scalin 5d. $\frac{3}{8}$	20 Sols	=	* A Livre 7d. $\frac{5}{16}$	7 Livres	=	A Dollar 4s. 6d.	8 Livres	=	An Ecu 4s. 10d. $\frac{1}{2}$	26 Livres	=	A Piſtole 16s. 9d.	32 Livres	=	A Louis d'Or 1l.
gs	=	* A Pound	2 Pounds	3 Pounds	4 Pounds	5 Pounds	6 Pounds	7 Pounds	8 Pounds	9 Pounds	10 Pounds	* For one Pound Sterling								
the Plen	=	or Scarcity of Gold and Silver Coins that are imported.																		
	=	* A Livre	2 Livres	3 Livres	4 Livres	5 Livres	6 Livres	7 Livres	8 Livres	9 Livres	10 Livres	* For one Livre Tournois								
the Plenty or Scarcity of Gold and Silver Coins that are imported.																				
and *Daniſh* Dominions, either on the Continent or in the WEST-INDIES, ſee the Monies of the reſpective Nations.																				

in Ireland, and there ſold alone for Half a Crown, is given in the LONDON MAGAZINE for the Month of November 1769.

The LONDON MAGAZINE.



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LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row;

Of whom may be had, compleat Sets, from the Year 1732, to this Time, neatly bound or ſtitched, or any ſingle Month to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in NOVEMBER, 1769.

Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consol.	3 ½ per C. 1756.	3 ½ per C. 1758.	4 per C. consol.	4 per. C. 1763.	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond. Prem.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
28	Sunday															S. W.	rain
29	162 ½	225			86 ½	Shut	87 ⅞		91 ¼	Shut			33 0			S. W.	rain
30	162	231					87						33 0	26 ⅛		W. N. W.	cloudy
1	162	223			86 ¼		88						31 0			N. N. W.	cloudy
2	162 ¼	221 ½			86 ⅜		88	98	91 ½				30 0	26 ⅛		E.	cloudy
3	162 ¼	219					87		91				31 0	26		E.	cloudy
4	162 ⅜	224			86 ½		87	98	91				33 0	26 ½		S. W.	fair
5	Sunday															S. E.	fair
6	163 ⅛	221			86 ¼		87		91 ¼	100			32 0	25 ⅞		S. W.	fair
7	162 ⅞	219					87						32 0	26		S. E.	sultry
8	159 ⅞	217					87						30 0			S. W.	rain
9	159 ¼	217			86 ¼		87	98	91 ⅛				29 0	26		W. S. W.	cloudy
10	159 ¼	218 ½					87			100 ⅛			30 0	26		S. W.	fair
11	159 ⅝	220	102 ¼		85 ⅞		87		91 ⅛				30 0	26		S. W.	fair
12	Sunday															S. W.	fair
13	163	221 ½			85 ⅞		87	97 ⅞	91				32 0	26 ⅛		W.	fair
14	162 ⅞	221 ½			86		87						34 0	26 ¼		W.	fair
15	162	221 ½			86 ⅛		87						34 0			W.	cloudy
16	162	223 ½			86 ¼		87	97 ⅞	91 ⅛	100 ⅛			33 0	26 ⅛		W. S. W.	windy
17	162	223 ½					87			100 ⅛			34 0			W.	fair
18	163 ¼	224			86 ⅛	86 ⅞	87	98					32 0			S. W.	fair
19	Sunday															S. W.	fair
20	160	224 ½			86 ¼	87	88			98 ⅛			33 0			N. E.	cloudy
21	160 ¼	226				87	88			98 ½			33 0	26 ⅛		N. E.	rain
22	160 ¼						88						31 0	25 ¼		S. W.	rain
23	160				86 ⅛		88	98 ⅛					33 0	26 ⅛		W.	rain
24	160				86 ⅛	87 ¼	88						33 0	26 ¼		S. W.	cloudy
25	Shut	220			86	87 ⅛	88						33 0			N. W.	fair
26	Sunday															N. W.	fair
27						87 ¼	88	98								N. W.	fair

CHARLES CORBETT, at No. 30, facing St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street, STOCK-BROKER, who buys and sells in the Stocks by Commission, and transacts the Lottery Business as usual.

S. C.	Mark-Lane Exchange	Reading	Basingstoke.	Farnham.	Henley	Cambridge.	York.	Gloucester.	Hereford.	Monmouth.	London.
	Wheat 3 qr. 6d. to 4l.										
	Barley 2 qr. 0d. to 1l.	17s. to 20s.	18s. to 19s.	18s. to 19s.							

THE LONDON MAGAZINE,

For NOVEMBER, 1769.

JUDICIAL ARTICLE.

THE great cauſe ſo long depending between Mr. Wilkes and the earl of Halliſax, having been decided during the courſe of the laſt month, an account of this important affair muſt, we are well convinced, be highly agreeable to the public. For the information of our readers therefore, we have drawn up the following little narrative, which we give without any comment of our own, as we are ambitious of maintaining a character for undeviating impartiality.

The original in this celebrated tranſaction, ſo eſſential to the liberties of the meaneſt ſubject in the community, was ſued out, teſted June 1, and returnable June 19, 1763, and the earl of Halliſax, being ſummoned, caſt an eſſoign, which was adjourned till November 18; then privilege intervened, which being at an end, and all the eſſoigns expired, a diſtringas was taken out, teſted May 9, and returnable May 27. The ſheriff returns 40 s. iſſues; the earl does not appear; the court directs 50 l. iſſues. An alias diſtringas is taken out, teſted May 30, and returnable June 18; the ſheriff returns his iſſues. The earl ſtill refuſes to appear; the court orders 500 l. iſſues. A pluries diſtringas is taken, out, teſted June 22, and returnable July 8. In November, 1764, Mr. Wilkes was outlawed, and here the affair dropped. But the outlawry being reverſed on the 8th of June 1768, the court of Common Pleas was moved on the 20th of that month, that Mr. Wilkes might have leave to revive his cauſe, which was accordingly granted. And on Friday the 10th of November, at ten o'clock in the morning, the trial commenced before the right hon. Sir John Eardly Wilmot in the ſame court; when after a hearing of nine hours, the jury, which was ſpecial, gave a verdict in Mr. Wilkes's favour for 4000 l. greatly to the diſſatisfaction of the populace, who, on this occaſion, were numerous beyond conception, and behaved with the moſt unpardonable indecency, becauſe the damages were not much more conſiderable. The counſel for the plaintiff were, Mr. Serjeant Glynn, Mr. Serjeant Leigh, Mr. John Leigh, and Mr. Davenport——For Lord Halliſax, the Serjeants Nares, Whitaker, and Davy: and the Jury conſiſted of the following gentlemen.

George Colſon Smith, of Poplar.
Edward Buckley Batſon, of Hatton-Garden.
David Walker, of Kenſington,
Edward Buckley, of Eſſex-ſtreet.
Nicholas Marriſall, of Eaſt-ſtreet.
Robert Carey, of Hampſtead.
Robert Hucks, of Great Ruſſel-ſtreet.
Joſiah Holford, of Southampton-row.
John Gould, of Hart-ſtreet.
Samuel Hartley, of Lincoln's-inn.
Heneage Robinſon, of Hackney, Eſquires.
Mr. Robert Gibſon, of Red-lion-ſtreet.

In the courſe of this deciſion little was remarkable but the ſpeeches of Serjeant Whitaker and Serjeant Glynn, the firſt for moderate, the ſecond for large damages. The defendant's counſel did not by any means attempt to *juſtify*, but to *extenuate*, and the following is the purport to which the gentlemen now named delivered themſelves on the different ſides of the queſtion.

Mr. Serjeant W———*'s Speech.*

MAY it pleaſe your lordſhip, and you gentlemen of the jury, I am counſel for the defendant, againſt whom Mr. W— has brought this action, in order to recover damages for the injury he has ſuſtained during an impriſonment for four days, under an illegal General Warrant. Theſe warrants have been declared by the moſt ſolemn authority, to be contrary to law; my client ſubmits himſelf with chearfulneſs and reſpect to that deciſion which has condemned them. There is ſcarce a ſingle perſon in the kingdom, who is ignorant of the determination in the courts of law in the affair of General Warrants, nor is there the leaſt probability that any future miniſter will dare to iſſue them. What emolument then can the public receive from this action? With what public-ſpirited view does W—— demand a pecuniary indemnification for himſelf? Will he conſider himſelf as a truſtee for the public? Does he intend to build a church, or raiſe an altar to Liberty, with the money which he expects you ſhould give him in damages. I think I ſee reaſon to doubt that he acts with ſo diſintereſted a view for the public good, ſince my learned brother has told you in his opening, and has attempted to produce evidence to you, that the fine he expects from you will be levied, not upon Lord H—x's private fortune, but from the public treaſury. He, who brings this action merely for the ſake of the public, will take this money from the earnings of the induſtrious poor. What imminent danger now calls W—s out to be the public champion? Mr. B. another patriot, has already ſtood in the gap, and in the cauſe of liberty already received 1300 l. of the public money. So much for the danger to which the nation has been expoſed by the exerciſe of General Warrants. Let us now examine the injury which Mr. W——s in particular has received from them: in aſſerting theſe damages the jury are to examine as by a writ of enquiry, not as an indignant jury, as my learned brother attempts to direct them. The difference ariſing to Mr. W—— from being taken up by a Legal Warrant, or by this Warrant, is to be conſidered, and on that he is to be indemnified. What favourable or unfavourable events have occurred to Mr. W——, ariſing from his own conduct, whether proper or improper, it does not become us to conſider; as theſe changes of fortune can with no propriety be attributed to the ſigning the General Warrant, neither can an indemnification with any juſtice be demanded of Lord H. for them.

Mr. W— voluntarily withdrew himſelf into France; he was not baniſhed by, or in conſequence of, this warrant; as my Lord H— was not the cauſe of his migration from this country, ſo neither did he take advantage of his abſence. We might have brought this ſuit to a very ſhort period, we might have demurred to his outlawry, and have had judgment of courſe in our favour. But this advantage his lordſhip diſdained to take. We waited with patience till the outlawry was reverſed; we then hoped the cauſe would have been heard with all poſſible expedition; but, by the plaintiff's blundering in not giving a term's notice afterwards, by the rules of this court, the cauſe could not be heard. The plaintiff never deſired the noble peer, my client, to wave his privilege, as is the conſtant cuſtom in ſuch caſes, nor did he apply to the Houſe of Lords, who would have compelled the defendant to have waved his privilege.

There is now in court the ſtrongeſt proof, that the defendant cannot juſtly be charged with procraſtinating this trial; you yourſelves, gentlemen of the jury, were impannelled to try this cauſe by the under-ſheriff, who is attorney in the cauſe, and therefore it was in his lordſhip's power to take exceptions to every one of you; but his lordſhip was far from entertaining any ſuch deſign; he is happy in having ſuch diſintereſted judges of his behaviour in regard of Mr. W——s, of which I ſhall now give you a very ſhort account, which I ſhall eſtabliſh by incontrovertible evidence.

When it was thought proper by the government to animadvert upon the authors of a political writing, and to examine Mr. W— with reſpect to it, Lord H— ſent a meſſage to Mr. W—, deſiring

deſiring to ſpeak to him; was that a proof of private enmity to Mr. W—? Upon Mr. W—'s refuſing to comply with this meſſage, it was thought proper to arreſt him; but the officer employed for that purpoſe was commanded to treat him with all poſſible civility. Before it was mentioned to Lord H— that orders were given to iſſue a writ of Habeas Corpus, Mr. W— was ſent to the Tower. It will appear to you that the General Warrant was not framed by Lord H— for the purpoſe of oppreſſing Mr. W—. It will appear that Lord H— objected to the form of it, and refuſed to ſign it, till he was aſſured that it had been the conſtant form handed down from almoſt time immemorial; uſed by the ſecurites of the people, and true friends of the conſtitution; approved and confirmed by the then law officers of the crown.

It would be an enormous aggravation of his lordſhip's offence, if either the General Warrant, or the Warrant of commitment to the Tower, had been of his lordſhip's coinage, and freſh from the mint; but you will find that the latter, as well as the former, had paſſed the moſt reſpectable hands. And as ſoon as he was informed of the unexpected uſe that had been made of his warrant to exclude Mr. W—'s friends from ſeeing him, he immediately wrote a general order to the lieutenant of the Tower, to admit every perſon that Mr. W— might be willing to ſee. Whatever may ſince have occaſioned ſuch a change in Mr. W—'s ſentiments, the conduct of his lordſhip was ſo ſatisfactory to Mr. W— at that time, that ſoon after he was diſcharged from confinement, he confeſſed that Lord H— had behaved to him in a manner becoming a gentleman; and even expreſſed ſome gratitude for his lordſhip's civility. That his lordſhip, who was not bred a lawyer, nor enquiring judicially into the merits of General Warrants, ſhould be miſtaken in his idea of the propriety of them, ought not to appear ſurprizing to you, when you are told that theſe warrants have made their appearance uncenſured in Weſtminſter-hall, and that my Lord Chief Juſtice Holt himſelf had taken bail upon them. I utterly deny, that the practice of office could entirely juſtify his lordſhip's conduct; but I am perſuaded that it requires very few words to convince you to what a degree it extenuates the offence. What puniſhment you ſhall think proper to inflict upon his lordſhip, by your fine, or rather what damages to allot Mr. W— for his ſuffering, I ſhall not preſume to ſuggeſt to you. He charges for damage done to his houſe, under the General Warrant, 40l. for breaking open a door, 200l. for breaking open bolts, locks, and eſcrutores, for damage to his library, &c. 300l. and in ſome other ſums, which, upon my calculation, comes to fourteen hundred and forty pounds; but by his, at the end of his declaration, it comes to twenty thouſand pounds. He has recovered 1000l. for breaking his houſe from Mr. W—, and the jury has, in this caſe, only to conſider what real detriment it was to Mr. W— to be impriſoned four days.

The following is Mr. Serjeant G—n's *Reply to the above Speech.*

My lords and gentlemen of the jury,

YOU have heard the argument which the counſel for the defendant makes uſe of, to leſſen the damages which my client has laid in his declaration againſt the earl of H—; but notwithſtanding the ingenuity with which the caſe has been ſtated, I differ entirely, both from Mr. Serjeant W—r's own eſtimate, and that which he has calculated for me.

With reſpect to the meaſure of damages, I do not deſire you, gentlemen of the jury, to exert a headſtrong blind indignation, but I aſſert vengeance on thoſe who have injured the laws of your country, to be the proper object of your indignant ſpirits, and which call on you to make the moſt liberal, and at the ſame time the moſt conſiderate appreciation of the wrongs thoſe laws have ſuſtained. What the conſequence might be to Mr. W—s, from the natural tendency of the meaſures purſued by the noble lord, not what damage actually did attend them, is highly proper and neceſſary for your conſideration. That theſe effects did not follow, Mr. W—s is not in the leaſt degree indebted to the humanity of the noble defendant, any more than he is to his lordſhip's candour, for this extortion of juſtice

by the voice of a kingdom. It is not for intereſt he brings this action, but to deter, by no ſmall damages, future miniſters from purſuing meaſures, which they find have led their predeceſſors to ruin; and by no ſmall damages are miniſters to be terrified; and few men, in whole revolving ages, can be found, who dare oppoſe themſelves to the forces of tyranny, and whoſe ſingle breaſts contain the ſpirit of nations. And it is to the high, firm, and glorious ſpirits, ſuch as Mr. Ha——n and Mr. W——s, that the inhabitants of this country are indebted for their exemption from arbitrary taxation of their property, and uncertain enjoyment of their perſonal liberty. And ſhould you in this cauſe, gentlemen, as no doubt but you will, act with the noble zeal of Engliſhmen, it muſt appear to the public, the record muſt be graced with it, that a Britiſh jury inflicted an exemplary fine on the miniſter who daringly deprived the champion of his country's freedom of his own liberty.

How Mr. W—es will think proper to apply the partial remuneration of his injuries, becomes not us to enquire; but that the noble peer ſhould ſuffer for his miſconduct, by a pecuniary mulct, is of the higheſt importance to us, and due in juſtice to Mr. W——es. It has been aſked by my learned brother in his uſual vein of pleaſantry, and to relieve your ſpirits, after ſo long and ſerious attention, whether Mr. W—s would build a church or erect an altar to liberty? Yes, he will raiſe an altar to liberty, in the memory of all friends of the conſtitution; you, gentlemen, will have the honour of aſſiſting him in the glorious work, and your names will be inſcribed upon it.

I would not trifle with your time, I would not be ſo inſolent as to ſuppoſe, that a Middleſex jury would ſuſpect or imagine that it was for bolts, locks, or doors broken, that this action was brought: that ſuch particulars were eſtimated at 200l. others at 300l. and that the liberty of Mr. W—es was to be eſtimated at 500l. The valuation of liberty is new to the law. The conſtitution of the courts of law fix no value upon the liberty of individuals, any more than good citizens can eſtimate at any price the liberty of the public.

It has been inſinuated that Mr. W—es has not purſued with activity thoſe who have been guilty of this encroachment upon his liberty. But on the contrary, I am perſuaded, and affirm, and truſt that you too will be convinced, that Mr. W—es took every ſtep to accelerate the cauſe, and that L—d H——x took every poſſible ſtep to retard the cauſe. After iſſues upon iſſues accumulated upon him for ſmall ſums, my L—d H——x has been dragged into court as a delinquent for 500l. As long as the record of outlawry ſubſiſted, no farther ſteps could be taken by Mr. W—s; that outlawry has been lately reverſed, and we have now, after all the unavoidable delays of law, aſſiſted by the authority of privilege, happily brought this delinquent to anſwer to you for his conduct, and to make ſome ſatisfaction for his injuſtice.

I am charged with attributing to my L—d H——, perſonal malice againſt Mr. W—s without proof. The idea the law has annexed to malice, is a depraved mind, exerting itſelf againſt perſons who have really offered no injury, or none adequate to the reſentment kindled and burſting out into action againſt them. And the court always ſuppoſes that kind of malice, where no ſufficient cauſe of mal-treatment appears. It muſt therefore be either malice againſt W—es, or depraved motives againſt the conſtitution itſelf, which prompted and impelled the noble peer to the enormities that have been diſcovered and remonſtrated to you by the evidence equally of defendant and plaintiff.

Mr. W—s arreſted, the cuſtody is almoſt inſtantaneouſly changed, and he is ſent with amazing expedition to ſtrict and cloſe confinement in the Tower. Mr. W——b ſays, ſuch directions were given by L—d Eg———t in the preſence of L—d H———x, ſilent and unoppoſing, as ſhocked even him, from which conduct we muſt infer malice; and ſuch malice appears of all ſizes, in the procedure of the defendant, as evince his action to have been entirely under the malignant authority of that paſſion.

The North Briton is charged in the firſt

firſt warrant as treaſonable; afterwards that ſevere appellation was dropped: why then, but to warrant and juſtify an intention to treat Mr. W—s with ſeverity, was it ever aſſumed? Their l———s it ſeems had followed the courſe of precedents; they had previouſly taken the opinions of the Attorney and Solicitor General, and how far they could oppreſs Mr. W—s was the conſtant ſubject of their conferences after his arreſt.

No hardſhip, it is ſaid, was occaſioned by this warrant: yet under this very identical warrant were W—s's papers ſeized, by means of which papers, ſo illegally obtained, the noble peer and aſſociate have perſecuted him even to the ruin of his fair hopes and expectations in life, of his fortune, and, at this moment, he is impriſoned in conſequence of it.

It would have become the ſecretaries to have ſent for him, made him all the amends in their power, and to have diſcharged him from his confinement; but they, artfully and diſingenuouſly, offered to bail him, when they knew he was in confinement under an illegal warrant.

For fear the meaning of cloſe confinement ſhould not be ſufficiently underſtood at the Tower, a particular verbal explanation was ſent by theſe humane ſecretaries, of what they deſired his confinement ſhould be; and what kind of impriſonment did they direct? Even that of the moſt atrocious ſtate-priſoner; the ſuppoſed author of a libel was ordered to the confinement of a traitor; to ſee no friends, no relations; to be prevented from making proof of his innocence, for want of advice; and when the rigour of his confinement was relaxed, and ſoftened, as they ſtile it; to be able to communicate nothing in confidence to his friends, to his lawyers; but every word and action muſt paſs the obſervation of two officers of the Tower.

Such was the confinement to which Mr. W—— was doomed by Lord H———x; but this mode of impriſonment has been exerciſed, we are told, in a more tyrannical degree than Mr. W—s experienced. I take it for granted, that thoſe precedents of warrants for cloſe impriſonment, which have been produced in ſuch clouds, are juſt; and I do moreover believe, that there is not a ſpecies of tyranny which may not be warranted by the practice of the ſecretary of ſtate's office; but if theſe precedents were his guides, the noble peer had little of the ſpirit of an Engliſhman, if, at the ſight of ſuch, he did not ſtart and refuſe to follow them. If theſe precedents were unknown to him, and the form new, the offence againſt the law was entirely his own, and he muſt be conſidered as the author of the precedent; by which conduct he has raiſed and introduced a ſpirit of examination, that will exert itſelf in cenſuring him, becauſe it is plain he governed himſelf by rules inconſiſtent with the laws of this country; and will ſtigmatize the ſecretary's office, becauſe we now ſee it is the cuſtom of that office to purſue methods deſtructive of every barrier, which the wiſdom of our anceſtors interpoſed between the power of the crown, and the liberty of the people.

Theſe rules and cuſtoms the noble peer hath followed; nor does he give any reaſonable hopes, that if it were in his power, he would not obſerve the ſame again; he expreſſes no compunction, he does not confeſs, that he has acted upon miſtaken principles. But even if he had expreſſed concern for the injury he has done, if he had not made an offer of indemnification at the ſame time, you would not have accepted of ſuch repentance.

We all know upon whom the expence will light of indemnifying Mr. W—s for the injury he has received from the laws which the noble peer takes for his rule of conduct; that they are not the laws of this country, we all know likewiſe; yet ſuch has been the œconomy of the Treaſury, and ſuch the obſtinacy of the noble defendant, that I am firmly convinced, that 100,000l. would have been gladly expended towards maintaining them.

But I hope and believe theſe things will be enquired into ſhortly in a proper place; you too, gentlemen of the jury, in your province in forming a verdict, will provide, that it may be an inſtructive example to poſterity, by giving vindictive damages, which go hand in hand with exemplary juſtice.

Political Thoughts recommended to all Parties.

THE moſt virtuous and wiſe adminiſtration ſhould be watched, leſt a well-placed confidence bring on a habit of inattention, which may continue under wicked and weak miniſters.

Though the people ſhould be jealous of the leaſt violation of the conſtitution, they ſhould reſiſt with the greateſt caution; for, unleſs the violation is manifeſt, the oppoſition will not be general, and the arm of a miniſter is ſtrengthened by a fruitleſs oppoſition.

A falſe patriot is a greater enemy to liberty than a tyrannical miniſter. The latter forges the chains for a day; the former rivets them for a century.

A true patriot will be careful to reſtrain the inſolence and violence of the populace, leſt riots and tumults ſhould oblige the civil magiſtrate to call for the aſſiſtance of the military, and furniſh a pretence to a miniſter to fix barracks in the heart of every city.

Though dragooning is the moſt expeditious method of ſecuring abitrary power, corrupting is the moſt effectual and moſt ſafe.

No man can be a true patriot who is liable to be corrupted; and none but men of the ſtricteſt honour, and the beſt morals, can withſtand corruption.

A vicious, profligate man may make a good miniſter, but can never make a patriot; for the fear of puniſhment may keep him true to his truſt, as a miniſter, while nothing but the love of honour, virtue, and his country, even to enthuſiaſm, can carry a man through the difficulties of patriotiſm.

The ſupporters of the Bill of Rights have ſuffered more from the deſertion of S. Vaughan, than they profitted by their own ſteadineſs.

The conſtitution of England is ſo ſecured by the Revolution, that the crown need not be attacked in any oppoſition. The people will be fools, if they ſuffer a bad miniſter to eſcape; and a king ſhould be too wiſe to ſupport him.

The preſent diſputes ſeem rather for places than meaſures, even for ſalaries than places, as ſo many are contented with penſions; yet the people are gainers by theſe diſſentions, for the ſeekers are as attentive checks to the conduct of miniſters, as if their patriotiſm w real.

Thoſe who made uſe of gener warrants exclaimed loudly againſt ther when they ceaſed to be miniſter The man who ſet the Americans in flame while a miniſter, now adds fu to encreaſe it, to diſtreſs thoſe wh ſucceeded him: and we have ſeen th man who guided the pen for Numb. 4 moſt ſtrenuous in wiſhing perdition t the unfortunate Author.

If mock patriots can be popular, miniſter may be popular too, whe power and profit are the only aim o both parties.

A Friend to the Britiſh Conſtitution.

[*London Packet*]

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR, *Nuneaton, Nov.* 18, 176

I Have ſent you an anſwer to the Algebraical Queſtion inſerted in you laſt Magazine, with a new queſtion; your inſertion thereof, will greatly oblige, Sir,

Your moſt humble Servant, EDWARD PARNEL.

An Anſwer to the Queſtion in your laſt.

Let the firſt legacy $= x$, then, by the Queſtion, the 2d $= 183 - x$, the 11th $= 10065 - 21x$, and 12th $= 16287 - 34x$, therefore $2 \times 16287 - 34x + 1006 - 21x - 183 + x = 42456 - 88x =$ the ſum of the legacies; whence $\frac{42456 - 88x}{1000}$ muſt be a whole numbe from whence the leaſt value of x, i whole numbers, that will bring o that expreſſion a whole number, wil be found $= 62$; therefore the 1ſt, 2d, 3d,.....12th legacies, are $= 62$, 12 183, 304, 487, 791, 1278, 2069, 334 5416, 8763, 14179 reſpectively; an their ſum $= 37000$.

A New Queſtion.

Given the baſe of a right-angle plane triangle, to determine the pe pendicular and hypothenuſe, whe an indefinite right line, biſecting th vertical angle, will divide the greate parallelogram that can be inſcribe therein into two trapeziums, which are to each other in a given ratio.

The

The HISTORY of PARTY during the PRESENT REIGN.

Continued from p. 500.

IN our laſt Magazine we endeavoured to apologize for the extravagance of the populace on ſome recent occaſions, and attributed their turbulence rather to the narrowneſs of their underſtandings than to the depravity of their hearts.—They ſaw adminiſtration weak, and had many reaſons to believe it wicked; they ſaw the ſeats of magiſtracy inſulted with impunity, and beheld the ſovereign himſelf almoſt beſieged in his palace, without any vigorous attempt of bringing the rioters to juſtice. When they ſaw theſe things, ſaw the laws unexecuted, the prince neglected, and the whole kingdom in a ſtate of confuſion, they naturally attributed the fault to the miniſter; they naturally conſidered, that where a nation is diſtracted, the government is moſt commonly to blame; as licentiouſneſs ſeldom prevails where juſtice is equally adminiſtered: hence they were offended, they were inflamed whenever the grand ſource of all their calamities was mentioned with moderation; and thinking it impoſſible that any diſpaſſionate man could be a friend, they treated all indiſcriminately who combated their opinions, as the minions, the ſlaves, the panders of the miniſtry. The leaders of the popular band having worked up the body of the nation to their purpoſe, the mild and the peaceable were intimidated from appearing at any meetings, where national queſtions were to be diſcuſſed: this afforded a ſingular advantage to the heads of the oppoſition, and they accordingly made the moſt of it; conſcious of carrying every point as they pleaſed, they came to their county and corporation meetings with their petitions ready written, and when they had terrified every diſſenting voice from the aſſembly, triumphantly acquainted the world with the unanimity of their reſolutions.

While their enemies were in this manner inceſſantly harraſſing them, the adminiſtration was far from being idle, and yet it was not labouring to one ſalutary purpoſe. Inſtead of checking diſorders at their firſt appearance, they timidly ſuffered them to increaſe, and then with a coward's deſperation ran in to puniſh, what a very little prudence would have originally prevented: beſides, inſtead of gaining the confidence of the nation by actions, they vainly attempted to amuſe it with words, and induſtriouſly ſought for addreſſes in approbation of their conduct from every county, corporation, and ſeminary, in which they pretended to the ſmalleſt influence.—Many came particularly from Scotland, but ſtill they no way advanced the reputation of government. The addreſſers were ſtigmatized, as the corrupt inſtruments of a court, and ſenſible people unanimouſly concurred, that it would be much wiſer in the premier to fill the London Gazette with intelligence of uſe, than to ſtuff it perpetually with invectives againſt his opponents, and indirect compliments to his own abilities. Matters, however, ſeem now approaching to a criſis; the flame of diſcontent is hourly gaining head, and the fate both of the *ins* and *outs* materially depends upon the exiſtence or diſſolution of the preſent parliament.

It is a matter of much wonder with many, while adminiſtration has ſuch an inconſiderable number of friends thro' the kingdom, to find that the oppoſition ſhould be counteracted by ſo formidable a band of enemies; but the truth is, the diſpaſſionate and the ſenſible are grown heartily weary of political diſputes; experience has repeatedly convinced them, that profeſſions of public ſpirit are now-a-days wholly founded upon private intereſt; and they ſee, with an honeſt indignation, the welfare of a great empire infamouſly trifled with, to promote the purpoſes of a few ambitious families; they recollect, moreover, that there is not a party, or faction, in being among us, but what has been occaſionally at the head of our affairs, and made a ſhameful market of the national proſperity, the Rockingham only excepted; when they ſee and conſider theſe things, when they ſee this Rockingham party diſtracted in itſelf, and univerſally find the advocates for liberty more oppreſſive than even the tyrants in power, as the latter at leaſt allow the privilege of talking, they can diſcover nothing advantageous in an alteration of miniſters; they think it every whit as well to continue under their preſent ſet of maſters, as crouch beneath the feet

of new ones, eſpecially ſince the preſent, deſpicable as they may be, are wholly Æſop's logs, and if diſcarded may be ſucceeded by a government of ſtorks, who will never ſuffer us to offend them with impunity.

Notwithſtanding the indifference, nay indeed the diſapprobation, with which moſt of the moderate, who conſidered matters in this point of view, ſpoke of the oppoſition, ſtill the popular party found it no very difficult circumſtance to increaſe the number of their petitions, ſo that the throne was continually ſurrounded with public ſpirited ſupplicants, as they would be thought, who warmly remonſtrated on the tyranny of adminiſtration, accuſed the members which compoſed it of violating the conſtitution in its moſt eſſential points, and after ſwelling up the catalogue of grievances with every epithet that could be injurious, either to the heads or hearts of thoſe in power, earneſtly beſought his majeſty to call a new parliament. They inſiſted upon the diſſolution of the preſent, as a meaſure not ſpecifically neceſſary for the immediate preſervation of the kingdom; they branded the majority of the lower houſe with the ſevereſt charges of venality, and declared, that there was no redreſs to be expected from an aſſembly, who had acted as the tool of an arbitrary premier, no leſs dead to the feelings of ſhame, than the principles of virtue. While matters were thus hourly inflamed by the indefatigable aſſiduity of oppoſition, the temper, nay the affability, of the ſovereign was aſtoniſhing; he received petitions from every quarter with a graciouſneſs peculiarly his own, and looked upon the petitioners with complacency, even while they profeſſed themſelves moſt openly diſſatisfied with his government; yet, though his majeſty's paternal regard for his people induced him to behave like the common father of all, the petitions were either unanſwered, or anſwered wholly in general terms: this behaviour gave the inconſiderate freſh occaſion to complain; they exclaimed, that it was the right of the ſubject to ſupplicate the throne, and that the throne could never act ſo wiſely, as in complying with the wiſhes of the people. Theſe arguments would have been juſt, had they been in the preſent caſe founded upon fact; but the truth was, the petitions only contained a requeſt from *part* of the Britiſh electors, to diſſolve an aſſembly appointed by the advice of the *whole*; and however conſtitutional it might be in any county or corporation to petition, ſtill it was to the full as conſtitutional, for the king to attend the voice of that Houſe of Commons, which the nation had themſelves appointed for his grand council, and which, for a term of ſeven years at leaſt, were the legal guardians of the public proſperity. Beſides, if any fault was actually attributed to the Houſe of Commons, the people themſelves were originally culpable; why did they chooſe a ſet of men for their repreſentatives, ſo ignorant of their rights, or ſo regardleſs of their preſervation? Why did they not elect the capable and the honeſt; gentlemen of enlarged underſtandings, and unqueſtionable probity?—"If their preſent members are venal, ſaid the unprejudiced, the electors are chiefly to blame, and there is but little reaſon to imagine, that we ſhall be better off, if we are even to-morrow indulged with a new election."

To theſe arguments againſt the diſſolution of the preſent parliament, others added the glaring impropriety of aſking the crown to interfere with the elections of the lower houſe; "What is it, exclaimed numbers, with which the oppoſition is at this moment offended but at the extraordinary influence of adminiſtration in the Houſe of Commons? and do they want to give the very adminiſtration a ſtill greater power? do they want to give it accumulative weight?—If parliaments are to be diſſolved upon every popular pretence, the practice may become very frequent of miniſterial ones, and it is much wiſer to truſt the integrity of our members, than the diſcretion of our miniſters. The ſame arts which procured the repreſentatives of to-day their ſeats, will obtain an election for the venal of to-morrow, and the ſame arts by which they are corrupted, ſince we muſt call them corrupt, are always in the power of a miniſter: it is not wonderful that many freeholders, in various places, ſhould be anxious for a new repreſentation—the richeſt harveſt is the time of a general election—it is a double market for the voices, a double ſcene of riot and diſſipation; and ſhould a majority even of popular members be returned, ſhould the chief direction of affairs fall even

to the hands of our greateſt favourites, they would ſoon ceaſe to be favourites when they became placemen. The tyrants, of whom we now complain, were once patriots, were once the univerſal admiration of the public; but the moment they were employed, that moment they adopted the meaſures of miniſters in general; made their own permanency in office, the firſt great object of their wiſhes, and this will be the conduct of the oppoſition, if ever they are able to ſupplant them in the government." Whether this will, or will not be the caſe, time only can determine; it is, however, too probable; but it is alſo probable, that they will not ſpeedily be put to the teſt, as a proclamation is iſſued for convening the parliament in January, which carries very little the appearance of an intended diſſolution.

[*To be continued occaſionally.*]

To the PRINTER, *&c.*

SIR,

I Cannot pretend to ſay that the incloſed letter is not a very ſevere libel on a right honourable author; and yet you may ſafely print it: for though we have laws againſt ſelf-murder, there are none againſt ſelf-libelling.

X. X.

"My Dear Wilkes,

I AM very ſorry to have been prevented ſeeing you to-day; but I hope to have a good account of you by the return of my ſervant who brings you this. Perhaps you may be better if more of your friends beſides myſelf have miſſed troubling you to-day; as, I am ſure, quiet and keeping down your wonderful flow of ſpirits muſt do you good. To moſt men in your ſituation ſuch a viſitation would ſurely be needleſs, becauſe men of leſs greatneſs of mind and of a leſs noble ſpirit than yourſelf would yield to ſuch a load of damnable perſecution, from the moſt dangerous adminiſtration that ever was in this country. But honeſt men like yourſelf know how to deſpiſe it and them, and to riſe ſuperior to them all.

If I had a mind to raiſe your indignation, I would bid you think of the ſimilarity of theſe times to thoſe you and I have talked of with abhorrence; but as I mean always to add to your comfort and ſatisfaction, I will deſire you to think of the ſimilarity of your own circumſtances to thoſe of the many great and good men that lived in thoſe times, and ſuffered as you do now. Remember how greatly they were thought of, and how their characters are reſpected now, and be aſſured to your comfort, that let the iron hand of power fall ever ſo heavy on you (it *can't* fall *very* heavy, from your innocence), every honeſt man, and every gentleman, muſt beſtow the ſame degree of *applauſe* on you, as they muſt of abhorrence and deteſtation on your and their country's enemies. I will certainly call on you to-morrow morning or evening. I have nothing *new* to ſend you. I hope it is not *ſo* to you that I am unalterably,

Dear Wilkes,
Your faithful and affectionate
humble ſervant,
GEORGE ONSLOW."

Curzon Street, Monday night,
Nov. 21, 1763.

Mrs. Onſlow ſends you her compliments. I wiſh you would appoint honeſt faithful Humphrey to meet me at your houſe preciſely at one o'clock o' Wedneſday. I have a thouſand things to ſay to him.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS there are many plauſible arguments by which infidels endeavour to make converts to heatheniſm, I ſhall offer to the public an anſwer to the principal one, which I find frequently inculcated by the examiner of religious treatiſes in the Monthly Review, who is exalted by his brethren of that work into a kind of divinity-chair, or rather an anti-divinity one, from whence he endeavours to diſperſe over the nation principles, not only ſubverſive of the eſtabliſhed religion, but of the whole ſyſtem of revelation, and, when carried to their true extent, as inconſiſtent with natural as revealed religion. To prove the charge, I ſhall extract ſome paſſages from the Review of Auguſt laſt; where he comments on an author who has offered ſome new interpretations, ſupported, indeed, with much more ſelf-importance than judgement, of ſeveral difficulties in ſcripture; but not content with refuting him, he thus attacks all commentators, or expounders of the ſcriptures, that this or any age hath, or ſhall produce. "In proportion,

portion, ſays he, as the labours of this gentleman, and other labours of the ſame kind, are important, they injure the credit of the work they explain; and while they prove that no man has yet known what is revealed, they render the *divine authority of revelation doubtful*; for it is very difficult to conceive that thoſe who wrote by the inſpiration of the ſpirit of wiſdom and truth, ſhould expreſs themſelves ſo, as *eventually* to inculcate error and falſehood." According to this poſition, if any parts of ſcripture are difficult to be underſtood, as all muſt confeſs that many are; or if any have been miſinterpreted by former commentators, as it is well known thouſands have been; nay, if they are not ſo clear that none, even the moſt ignorant reader, can poſſibly miſtake a ſingle ſyllable of them; then, according to this profound caſuiſt, it is difficult to conceive them to have been written by the inſpiration of this ſpirit of truth.—By this rule we are not to endeavour to correct any error, even the groſſeſt of antient hereſy or popiſh ſuperſtition, by true interpretations of ſcripture, and rational deductions from thence; but to conclude, that as ſuch abſurdities have been defended by perverſions and miſrepreſentations of ſcripture, which has thus *eventually* inculcated error and falſehood, therefore the ſcripture cannot have been written by inſpiration from God. To give inſtances. Becauſe a ſet of ignorant people, called the Anthropomorphites, believed the hand, the finger, the arm, the boſom, the eye, the ear of God, ſpoken of in ſcripture, to be real deſcriptions of the Deity, and, therefore, that he had a body and limbs like ours, and ſuch as the popiſh painters exhibit his portrait; we are not to endeavour to cure their ignorance, by explaining to them that theſe expreſſions are all meer metaphors, ſtrongly delineating the power, omniſcience, and mercy of God; but we muſt conclude the ſcriptures falſe, which eventually led theſe poor people into ſuch an error. In the like manner, when the papiſts plead our Saviour's expreſſion, *this is my body*, to defend the moſt abſurd and impious idolatry that ever fraud engendered on ignorance, we are not to ſhew them that Chriſt's conſtant language was ſublimely metaphorical, taking alluſions from every object before him and making as it were the whole material world ſubſervient to the moral purpoſes of true religion and virtue; that he calls himſelf the *door*, the *gate*, the *vine*, the *ſhepherd*, the *huſbandman*, the *ſower*, and his doctrine fountains of living waters, meat that never periſheth, and ſeed that groweth up to eternal life, &c. &c. and that he particularly explains the words of his flesh being meat, indeed, to mean ſpiritually and not literally, and that this ſacred rite was to be continued through all ages in *remembrance of him*, making the two elements of it, not his real body and blood, but *memorials* of it. We are not, I ſay, to urge ſuch arguments to convince the papiſt, or at leaſt to arm ourſelves againſt ſuch a pernicious error; but we are to conclude, as one of their *popes* did, "that this fable of Chriſt was wonderfully uſeful to him and the hierarchy;" and perhaps, as Lord Shaftſbury inſinuates, that Chriſt and his apoſtles ſuffered poverty, diſtreſs, ignominy, perſecutions, tortures, and the moſt horrid deaths, in hopes that ſome ſix or ſeven hundred years after the *popes*, under pretence of being their vicegerents and ſucceſſors, might lord it over all the princes of the earth, nay, *over all that is called God, or is worſhipped, ſitting in the temple of God*, as the pope does at his coronation on the great altar of St. Peter's, and there, to a whole proſtrate and adoring multitude, *might ſhew himſelf that he is God*. Again, according to this gentleman, we are no longer to praiſe and admire the meek and pious zeal of the learned Wickliff, the bold intrepidity and enlightening doctrines of Luther, nor the pious prudence of the no leſs enlightened Cranmer, bearing teſtimony to the truth in the midſt of flames, but are to conclude, that theſe, and all their martyred coadjutors in the Reformation, were mighty idle and ridiculous people for combating the doctrines of indulgences, infallibility, perſecution, purgatory, &c. &c. when they ſhould have diſcarded the ſcriptures themſelves for being capable of ſuch perverſions. So that the moſt groſs forgeries, palmed upon any perverted text of ſcripture, ſhall, according to this caſuiſt, be ſufficient to con-

ſelf our Saviour and his apoſtles of be-
ing themſelves guilty of forgery and
impoſture. Admirable caſuiſtry in-
deed!—In conſequence of it, he pro-
ceeds thus againſt the author he is
criticiſing upon.—"He has ſaid
nothing to obviate the *difficulty* which
muſt ariſe from ſuppoſing a miraculous
revelation to depend for its uſe upon
the *human power of tranſlators*, who,
as this author allows, are, by neceſſary
infirmity, ſometimes ignorant and
ſometimes idle."—Again, ſpeaking
of the eternity of future puniſhments,
he ſays, "That the denunciation of
this puniſhment wants evidence to *com-
pel conviction* in thoſe whom it expoſes
to eternal miſery: we neither know
there is a revelation, nor what is re-
vealed; both are matters of opinion,
and ever have been, and probably ever
will be, the ſubject of doubt and diſpu-
tation."—Theſe paragraphs taken
with the former evidently amount to
this propoſition, as a criterion this
author would eſtabliſh to judge the
ſcriptures by, viz. that whatever comes
from the ſpirit of truth muſt be ſo
clear, as not only to convince the ſen-
ſible, the candid, the humble, and
the virtuous, but muſt *compel convic-
tion* in the moſt ignorant, the moſt
perverſe, and the wickedeſt of men.
Amongſt the numberleſs means of
ſhewing the extreme and preſumptive
abſurdity of thus laying down rules
for God to act by, diametrically op-
poſite to his conduct in all the works
of his creation, let us firſt ſee what
muſt be previouſly neceſſary, before it
was poſſible for the Almighty himſelf
to have revealed himſelf to man ac-
cording to this rule. Firſt, God muſt
have formed for man one only lan-
guage, to every ſentence and word of
which all mankind muſt have affixed
exactly the ſame ideas; the tongues
alſo of all that ſpeak, the pens of all that
write, and the fingers of all that print
this language, muſt have been mira-
culouſly guided, ſo as never to have
committed the leaſt miſtake; for even
an error of any one might *eventually*
lead others into error. Infallibility
muſt be required of all theſe, from a
parity of argument by which this au-
thor requires it of tranſlators. So
that the printer, who inſtead of *thou
ſhalt not commit adultery*, left out the
negative, and made it a command to
commit adultery, was not blameable
for his negligence, but the reproach
muſt fall on the ſcriptures, which
ought to have prevented the poſſibi-
lity of ſuch a miſtake. This gentle-
man's faith is on ſo ſandy a foundation,
that not only the preſs-man, by miſ-
placing a ſheet, might waft it down
like an infantile houſe of cards, but
even that *imp* of literature, that be-
grimed lackey of the muſes, the poor
little devil himſelf, by neglecting to
clean his types, might blot it out for
ever.

The next thing which this criterion
requires, is a total change in the *na-
ture of things*, ſo that religious and
moral truths muſt have the nature of
mathematical demonſtrations, and a
more coercive efficacy; for they muſt
not only *compel convictions* when un-
derſtood, but be inſtantly underſtood,
as ſoon as propoſed, by all mankind:
whereas, in reality, moral truths ne-
ver compel conviction. Their light, in
natural religion, ſhow tolerably clear
to ſome bright underſtandings, accom-
panied by humble and virtuous minds;
but the moſt material of them, the
belief of one Almighty Creator, up-
holding all things by his power, and
ruling them with equity and juſtice;
this principal fountain of all other re-
ligious and even moral truths, was
loſt to the generality of the world in
a multiplicity of imaginary, ſhockingly
abſurd, and vicious deities, if we may
call thoſe vicious that had no real ex-
iſtence, but were many of them nothing
but *vices* themſelves *perſonized*. And
the *ſorts eſprits*, the *free-thinkers*,
amongſt them treated this belief of a
Supreme Deity very cavalierly; the
Pyrrhoniſts made it a matter of the
greateſt doubt and uncertainty; their
near allies, the numerous ſect of Aca-
demics, uſed it only as a ſubject of in-
genious diſputation; and the ſtill more
numerous ſect, the Epicureans, boldly
diſcarded this, and with it all moral
obligation, from their ſyſtem. Like
this author, what others *doubted* and
diſputed, they contemptuouſly rejected.
So that this criterion, if allowed, will
effectually deſtroy natural as well as
revealed religion. For, though God
did not leave himſelf without witneſs
amongſt the heathens in giving them
rain, and ſun, and fruitful ſeaſons,
yet this witneſs was ſo far from com-

pell ng

pelling conviction, that we ſee it almoſt loſt to the whole world; though the Tindaliſts tell us, in the ſtrain of this author, that *whatever comes from a perfect being muſt be perfect, incapable of addition, or improvement; conſequently, that natural religion could not want the aſſiſtance of revelation, and, therefore, that all that was good in Chriſtianity was as old as the creation.* They diſcard Chriſtianity by an impudent aſſertion, diſproved by the hiſtories of all the heathen world. We have ſeen what ſhipwreck the heathens made of their faith in the Supreme Deity: to recount the horrid rites with which they worſhipped their falſe gods, would be to recount what is known to every ſchool-boy. But if religious truths were ſo loſt to them, nay perverted into falſehood and lies; let us ſee whether moral truths fared better. Amongſt the ſocial duties, whether the *general good*, the *eternal relations of things*, or the *moral ſenſe*, the natural inſtinct to perceive thoſe relations, be the foundation of them, the principal of them is the *love of parents to their offspring*; and yet this was ſo entirely loſt to the civilized Greeks, that it was the conſtant practice of the two principal ſtates, Athens and Sparta, and I believe of all the reſt, to breed up only as many children as was convenient and agreeable to them, and to drown, or ſuffocate, or expoſe the reſt in the woods, to be ſtarved with cold and hunger, or to be devoured by dogs and wolves. This horrid cuſtom is, I believe, never once mentioned with reprehenſion, or deteſtation, by any Greek, or Roman hiſtorian, poet, or moraliſt. On the contrary, we find it ſpoke of with the utmoſt indifference. How the remarkably ſententious poet Terence, in a play tranſlated from Menander, treats this cuſtom, is moſt amazingly abſurd and ſhocking to every chriſtian ear, and may, if any thing can, convince theſe anti-chriſtian demagogues of the vaſt advantage mankind has received from the goſpel, wherever it is taught with any tolerable degree of purity; and what horrid weeds and brambles, not only over-ran the high ways and ſtreets, the practical morals of Greece, but grew thick on its Aonian mountains, choaked up the academic walks, and ſpoiled the faireſt gardens of its theoretic philoſophy. I have not ſeen the paſſage quoted for this purpoſe, and therefore ſhall give a metrical tranſlation of it, having not Mr. Colman's to conſult. Several of Terence's plays are built on this cuſtom of ordering their children to be murdered. In the Self-Tormentor, Act IV. Scene I. Soſtrata tells her huſband Chremes, not without much fear and trembling that ſhe had ſaved a daughter that he had ordered her to deſtroy. After entreating him not to be too angry with her, ſhe ſays,

Soſtr. You well remember, when I was pregnant,
You ſtrongly urg'd, that if it prov'd a girl
I ſhould not rear it.—*Chrem.* Well, I grant the ſequel;
Thou ſpite of me haſt rear'd it. *S.* Yes, I have.
C. At home?—*S.* O no, but to an old Corinthianeſs,
Of no ill fame, gave her to be expos'd.
C. Jove! Jove! what folly?—*S.* Ah me, what have I done?
C. What done?
S. If I have ſinn'd, I ſinn'd from ignorance.
C. Yes, I am not to learn that all thou think'ſt,
Or ſpeak'ſt, or doſt, is ignorance and folly.
What ſins in one haſt thou confeſt? For
Hadſt thou obey'd my order, thou had'ſt kill'd it,
And not pretending death, fed hopes of
But *pity*, *love maternal*, I allow it.
Yet, what a foreſight had'ſt thou, to be
Thy daughter to an old Corinthian bawd,
Who would or ſell, or keep her, for pollu
But come what would, ſo it but liv'd, you car'd not.
What plagues are they, who right, wr
ſit, unfit,
Advantage, loſs, regard not, but what ple
S. I own my crime, ſtand ſelf-condem
my Chremes;
But hope, ſince age has ſoften'd much
temper,
My folly will find pardon in your goodn
C. Well, I forgive this act, but, wife,
lenity
Still ſoffers more tranſgreſſions.

Here is a mother treated as a wi
fooliſh, obſtinate, rebellious wo
meerly for not murdering her inno
babe, when commanded to do it
her huſband; and what is more re
markable, the character of Chrem
drawn as a good-natured man,
has one of the moſt humane ſenti
put into his mouth that ever wa
tered by a heathen.

mo ſum, humani nihil a me alienum puto.

am a man, nought relative to man o me is alien.

what foundation could theſe in-ouſly ſententious writers, Meander Terence, have for any ſyſtem of cellence, who were ſo totally ignoe of the firſt relative duty? and the whole Roman empire, which a better policy encouraged education of all children, could ſo horrid a ſin applauded rather blamed by one of their moſt writers; what ſyſtem of mora-could they have but that of meer , the το καλον and the το πρεπον? is indeed Cicero, the greateſt and enlightened philoſopher amongſt , after conſidering all the ſyſtems rality of all the Greek ſchools, it upon as its beſt baſis. I have one inſtance of the groſs barbarity thoſe the moſt enlightened nations e heathens, horrid indeed, as even cuſtom of the moſt ignorant ſa-, not excepting that of burying s alive, when no longer able to tain themſelves. Many writers enumerated inſtances of the abo-ble manners of the Greeks, their aging in one ſtate theft and ry; the ſin of Sodom neither for-by any of their laws, or made even ctable; human ſacrifices; cruelties ar; and the ſhocking treatment of numerous bands of ſlaves: ſo that ſo much boaſted liberty was only yranny of a few over multitudes; worſhip of their gods by proſtitu-and drunkenneſs. Theſe have been totally extirpated, or diminiſhed, by the purer laws of ſpel, which though it has not yet ed that extenſive influence on the s of all men, as it is propheſied ſhall attain after the total de-ion of the great anti-chriſt and rrection of the *witneſſes*, yet in *militant* ſtate, it has greatly ed war itſelf, and much leſſened orrors.

nd now, thou ungrateful creature, ever thou art, who neglecting that ſalvation, which was thy birth-and inheritance, haſt thy religion to ſeek; go to thy philoſophic ks and Romans, and ſee what ous and moral truths thou wilt learn from them; amongſt far the greateſt part, it will be a religion without a Supreme Deity, a morality without any foundation but faſhion and cuſtom. But thou art better inſtructed than they in the principles of both. We believe thou art, but where didſt thou learn them? Was it not from that very goſpel which thou impiouſly rejecteſt, becauſe it does not compel conviction (which it could not do without deſtroying all free agency, all merit in obedience, and conſequently all virtue), and becauſe every part of it is not equally clear and intelligible to thyſelf and to all mankind? Yet thou knoweſt, that whatever is abſolutely neceſſary to ſalvation, is equally clear to all that have common ſenſe. Aſk the babes in Chriſtianity, the ignorant peaſant, or the moſt unlearned mechanic; thou wilt find that they are as well inſtructed in the real fundamental articles of religion and morality, though they cannot perhaps explain them in ſuch proper diction, as the moſt learned man upon earth. They believe in one Almighty Creator, of infinite goodneſs and mercy, who ſeeth all they do, heareth all they ſpeak, and knoweth all they think; who will reward the good and merciful with eternal happineſs, and puniſh the wicked and reprobate with eternal miſery. They know in what manner to perform their duty to God by prayer, praiſe, and thankſgiving; and they know his commandments againſt lying and ſwearing, againſt injuſtice and fraud, againſt murdering, or even any ways injuring any other man; in ſhort, they know that to *love God and man* is the conſummation of the law, and the perfection of the goſpel. Many paſſages of the ſcripture are totally dark to them, and intelligible only by men of deep penetration and extenſive literature; and it is the duty of ſuch men to encreaſe more and more in knowledge: to ſuch it is given to know the more hidden myſteries of the goſpel, and a Mede, a Daubuz, and the Newtons, and ſuch as they, may by accurate and extenſive views of the hiſtories of all nations, with a critical knowledge of ancient languages, ſhew many of the prophecies of the Old and New Teſtament exactly accompliſhed, and many fulfilled only in part and yet fulfilling,

and

and may even penetrate deep into the darker prophecies of the Revelations, which compleat that great prophetic ſyſtem which is gradually opening from age to age: but certainly ſome difficulties will ſtill remain to the moſt learned, ſome myſteries which will ſurpaſs the underſtandings, and exerciſe the humility and adoration even of juſt men made perfect, and probably of the greateſt ſeraphim and arch-angel. And wilt thou, ungrateful as thou art, be ſuch an enemy to thyſelf, as to ſhut thy eyes againſt what is clear and neceſſary to thy ſalvation; againſt that glorious light which enlighteneth all men that have common underſtandings, and do not themſelves exclude it; becauſe there are many things in the ſcriptures which are not clear, and therefore not neceſſary to be perceived clearly?

Ungrateful art thou to thy country, who wouldſt deprive it of the beſt and pureſt religion, and the beſt ſyſtem of ſocial duties ever yet eſtabliſhed in the world; ſo pre-eminently excelling all others for legiſlation and civilization, that a man of ſenſe, who has any regard for the public good, in which his own is excluded, would wiſh it to be believed by all others, though himſelf diſbelieved it. I once heard a profeſſed infidel ſay of Lord Bolingbroke, "that he thought his arguments againſt Chriſtianity concluſive, but in a political view he deſerved to have been hanged, ſaid he, for endeavouring to deprive his country of the beſt civilizing religion ever invented, unleſs he could have propoſed and ſubſtituted a better, which I allow much ſurpaſſed his powers."

Much more ungrateful art thou to thy Saviour, who deſpiſeſt that great ſalvation which he ſhed his blood to procure for thee, and doſt all in thy power *to crucify him afreſh*. Ungrateful to thy *God*, ſince thou rejecteſt his revelation upon principles which will equally oblige thee to reject the belief of his wiſdom, goodneſs and omnipotence, nay, of his very exiſtence; ſince theſe have all been doubted and diſputed, nay, peremptorily denied by many of the moſt admired philoſophers of Greece and Rome.—Ungrateful to him for making thee a *free agent*, and giving thee the liberty of choice between good and evil, ſince thou intimateſt that thou wilt believe nothing but what *compels belief*, and is conſequently inconſiſtent with free-will in every religious and moral diſquiſition.—And now taking leave of thee, for the preſent at leaſt, and heartily wiſhing thee better religious, moral, and national principles, and a better diſplay of thy learning and ingenuity, in confirming and not weakening the belief of Chriſtianity, let me now addreſs our diſſenting brethren, whoſe advocate thou haſt generally been againſt the eſtabliſhed church.

O fellow-chriſtians, and brother proteſtants, whoſe difference in outward and not very material ceremonies excludes not a ſincere union in all eſſentials of our holy religion, boaſt not the favour and aſſiſtance of a ſelf-diſcovered enemy, who is really ſo to you as well as to us, if he thinks you ſincere Chriſtians; who aims at the deſtruction of the church of England, by means which will equally overturn yours and all chriſtian churches, and let looſe deiſm, irreligion, and atheiſm, to range abroad, ravage and uncivilize mankind. Truſt not the diſcovered wolf to defend your flocks, becauſe he pretends only to deſtroy the more numerous flocks of your wealthier neighbours, to break down their fences, and give up their larger paſtures for you to feed on, when his real deſign evidently is to prey on you as well as on us. In our preſent alarming political diviſions, ſhould either a Junius or a Draper voluntarily diſcover himſelf to be a ſtipendiary agent of France, fomenting diſcord only to deſtroy the whole government, and let in foreign tyranny; however artful his arguments, however florid and nervous his ſtyle, would not the minority deteſt and abhor him? We do not ſuggeſt this to be the caſe of either of theſe writers; we only apply a ſuppoſed one as a parallel to yours with regard to the writer above. View it in this light, and join with us in diſdaining the aſſiſtance of one who is equally an enemy to both. If we are both, as we hope we are, brethren in Chriſt, and though we differ in uneſſential ceremonies, yet are at unity in our attachments and love to what we believe the true and the only true religion in the world.

I am, ſir, &c.

THE

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

ZEPHILANDA having encloſed her addreſs, received a card of invitation to attend the ſucceeding meeting of the ſociety, an invitation which ſhe was too well pleaſed with not to accept. Mrs. Milnham, as lady preſident, in the name of the whole community made her a very pretty compliment upon the propriety of her taſte, and the elegance of her ſentiments. We, my dear madam, ſaid ſhe, would be underſtood, when we profeſs ourſelves the friends of benevolence, to be the friends of every moral and ſocial virtue; and as benevolence is the grand ſource of the latter, ſo it is impoſſible for the former to reſt upon any other foundation than delicacy. As you obſerve in your letter, that the women are ſo univerſally cenſured, is owing to themſelves: to eſtabliſh their claim to the reputation of wit, or vivacity, they frequently fall into very great enormities. The language of an unworthy repartee ſhall ſecure it from their diſpleaſure, or the apprehenſion of being marked down as prudiſh, or auſtere, obtain pardon for an actual liberty; whilſt the preſuming, the inſidious wretch, with whom they are connected, not only laughs and contemns himſelf, but raiſes a laugh at their expence, in the circle of the gay, the thoughtleſs, and the licentious.

There is, ſaid Lady Briſtow, a practice amongſt mankind, a ſort of maſculine ſuperiority, that ought to be diſcountenanced by the humane, exploded by the well bred, and totally condemned by the laws of juſtice and decorum. A man, one would ſuppoſe, muſt be reduced to very great neceſſities, before he would have recourſe to ſuch buoys for his conſequence. But no; whenever he is diſpoſed to gratify a little arbitrary overbearing ſpirit, he violates every polite, every good-natured tye. The dull, but daring jeſt, ſhall wound the moſt refined, and in proportion to the pain, the confuſion it occaſions, is his joy, is his deſpicable exultation. What means of defence? What indications of reſentment are left for the unoffending, though offended object? Under ſuch circumſtances it would be in vain to complain, it would be in vain to remonſtrate; for muſt not the mind, that could behold the diſtreſsful bluſh of innocence, unconſcious of the ſtrong, the juſt rebuke it conveys, muſt it not be callous to all that reaſon, or argument, could point out? Yet, madam, ſaid Miſs Briſtow, allow me to aſk if there is no ſecurity for the female world? No method of behaviour ſufficient to command reſpect, and awe the moſt inſolent into decorum?

Moſt undoubtedly, returned her ladyſhip, if there was more of firmneſs and uniformity in our ſex, there would be leſs of preſumption and impropriety in the other. From a wrong education, a corrupted taſte, or unfortunate examples, many, too many, are drawn in to temporize: they conceive what is common muſt be right; and as the ear, or eye, can from cuſtom and familiarity become reconciled to ſounds and proſpects, that in the firſt inſtance were infinitely ſhocking, ſo the nice mental ſenſe gradually declines, and the beautiful characteriſtics of the finer graces of the feminine nature are at length wholly obliterated.

It is aſtoniſhing to me, ſaid Mrs. Lloyd, that pride alone does not accompliſh the purpoſes of virtue. Can a woman be content to act the ſame animal, ſacrifice her judgment, her whole mental faculties, to the humour of the moſt ungenerous of tyrants? Can ſhe ſuffer herſelf to be approached without reſpect, ridiculed to her face; a machine, a monkey, a neceſſary evil in exiſtence? Can ſhe join hands againſt a ſiſter female, titter at the revealed foible, or enjoy the aggravated tale of indiſcretion, and not once remember the fate to which ſhe herſelf ſtands expoſed; nay, which ſhe juſtly merits from blameable conduct, and uncharitableneſs?

Much more converſation would have paſſed upon the ſubject, but that a letter arrived which the ſociety thought intitled to immediate inſertion, and as the lady, at whoſe requeſt the ſubject had been ſtarted, was permitted to become a frequent viſitor to, though not an actual member of, the ſociety, it was agreed to take it up at ſome future

period, when reflections inſtead of epiſtles might fill up the whole ſpace allowed them in the Magazine. The letter was as follows.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

Ladies,

I muſt beg leave in the firſt inſtance to inform you, that I am both your very great admirer and moſt humble ſervant. The ſubjects you deal in are of no ſmall utility, the intention of them unimpeachable; yet allow me to add they want a touch from the pencil of vivacity to give them the proper gaul, and render them acceptable to the youthful taſte. When you have told the ſtory of diſtreſs, I impatiently turn over to find the pleaſing contraſt; but alas! no contraſt is there to be found; one diſtreſs only leads on to another, until horror and ſpleen take intire poſſeſſion of the ſoul. To prove, however, that I have ſome regard for you, I will throw in my mite to ſave you from ſinking in the opinion of other readers of the ſame caſt with myſelf, and as I know nothing more various, whimſical, or abſurd, than my own life, a hiſtory of it, my dear ſoberly, ſentimental, writing ladies, is much at your ſervice.

You will, I ſuppoſe, from the *gaietæ de cœur* which I have already diſplayed, give me credit for having paſſed my days a ſtranger to reſtraint, contradiction, and controul; thoſe malicious cramps of ſpirit, humour, and all that is engaging. My father and mother had the ſenſe to believe themſelves created merely for my pleaſure and convenience, and the principle to act agreeable to their faith. To be ſure, I muſt confeſs I narrowly eſcaped having my conſtitution ruined by their too literal obſervance of that king of Denmark's maxim, who would not ſuffer the winds of heaven to viſit the face of his adored ſpouſe too roughly. But I was not to be confined; the woods, the lawns, the noonday heats, were alike agreeable to me, and as I had a diſpoſition inoffenſive, though gay, and humane, though thoughtleſs, I rambled without either miſchief to myſelf, or others. At laſt it ſo happened that I viſited your noble metropolis, where the little ruſtic was I own loſt in the fine lady. Oh how have I been delighted at an opera, from not underſtanding a ſyllable, and yawned at a play, becauſe ſtuck full of moral ſentences; except, indeed, when my negligee rendered me lovely above my fellows, or the happily conceived compliment ſtruck pleaſingly on my ear. But your maſquerades, they they are rapture. A tolerable lively imagination has nothing more to do to flatter the moſt intolerable vanity than to imagine that the ſwain, by whom ſhe is ſingled out, is an Adonis of the firſt diſtinction. I will tell you how I was once diſagreeably undeceived. A young man of an uncommon elegant form, and an addreſs that would have captivated inſenſibility itſelf, chose me from the multitude for his queen of the evening. We danced, we chatted, we laughed together; his language, ladies, as happy as his form, was the deception to be reſiſted. I own I gave him a corner of my heart, and marked him down for a coronet at leaſt. Shall I tell the reſt? He proved, my dear ladies, to be no other than the ſon of a pawnbroker, who had had ſome little ſmattering of education, and was at that time qualifying himſelf for a part. Would I had never ſeen him play it; the gentle Romeo; and I had in a little time afterwards the mortification to ſee him received from a vile judging public, and he is ſince it ſeems gone abroad. I next formed an accidental acquaintance with a colonel. I dropt my glove in the front box; he picked it up; I was confuſed; he was well bred. We entered into criticiſms upon the piece (and by the bye, ladies, why will not you purſue ſo fertile a ſubject?) I found him witty, juſt, and pleaſant; in a word, *all* his obſervations corresponded ſo intirely with my own opinion, that my heart acknowledged him a dear, a ſweet creature. He found means, on hearing I ſuppoſe that I ſhould be miſtreſs of ſome thouſand, to introduce himſelf at my relations. He cringed, he fawned, he flattered, as the poet has it: but, though a lover was delightful, a huſband was formidable to my imagination, and in the courſe of my delays, it was diſcovered that he was nothing more than a good honeſt gambler, with a wife and three children, whom he had conſcientiouſly left to periſh in Ireland.

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I thought I ſhould now have abjured the ſex, but a right reverend gentleman perſuaded me to better reſolves. I had a relation very intimate with the Lord Chancellor. O how my ſwain died and adored, until he had by his intereſt obtained a moſt handſome living; when, would you believe it? I was deſerted for one of your refined, your ſentimental ladies; I ſuppoſe juſt ſuch a miſs as you with your documents would turn out of the Benevolent Society. She, it is true, knew nothing of his apoſtacy, and I was more than once tempted, in order to puniſh him, to make her acquainted with it, but that in the midſt of my wrath I remembered mercy, or more properly juſtice. She, though wholly unoffending, would, perhaps, have been the only ſufferer. I therefore drew a veil of perpetual oblivion over the whole affair, and let your grave damſels, my good ladies, follow the example.

But I was not yet to have done with mankind, an old gouty peer fell moſt deſperately in love with the bloom of two and twenty. I aſked him if he had never a ſon that was marriageable. He was hurt, yet perſiſted in his ridiculous devoirs, until, in my own defence, I became the wife of another. I would give you ſome hours to gueſs the choice I made at laſt; I am almoſt aſhamed to tell you; but having fluttered on for a long time, my mother was taken violently ill, and I moſt dutifully flew to her attendance. Fool that I am, whence theſe tears? for ſhe ſtill lives to bleſs her once misjudging child. During the little offices of tenderneſs ſuch a ſtate required, the ear of nature was opened, and the ſtill voice of reaſon inſenſibly heard. She deſcribed what I had fluttered through by intuition, painted the vanity of idle gratifications in ſuch a light, and whilſt her feeble hand weakly preſſed mine, bore ſuch ſtrong teſtimony to their unavailableneſs at the period of diſtreſs, that there was no reſiſting it. She told me the man ſhe had long wiſhed to beſtow me upon, was a declining branch of a moſt honourable family; that he had all that could be aſked, except a fortune, and that I had that to give. In ſhort, ladies, ſhe recovered, and the young fellow received encouragement to pay his addreſſes to me. He is certainly more than half brother to your ſociety. He adored me, but he could not ſolicit my hand under ſuch diſadvantageous circumſtances, yet aſked my friendſhip in an accent that ſpoke my conſequence to his peace. The novelty was pleaſant. I communicated all my little foibles; heard him lecture with a kind of religious reverence, and, by his inſtruction, ſoon became what every female ought to be. We were friends however ſtill, nor had I an idea of happineſs beyond what we then enjoyed. Your old people (none of the members of the ſociety are very old I hope, as I cannot recall my obſervation) have a peculiar ſet of ſentiments. Nothing leſs than matrimony would ſatisfy my mother, nor could ſhe die in peace unleſs her Clara had a kind protector. It was in vain that I reminded her of the fable of the two ſparrows; ſhe was for the good of appearances, and the certainty of propriety: all which time my friend advanced not one ſtep. I had had one of theſe antiquated dialogues, and was not a little upon the heigh ho ſtrain; for you know, if the man would not have me, it did not become me to complain; when ſuddenly my door flew open, and who ſhould enter, but my harmleſs ſwain; not with that look of reſignation rather than contentment, but in the utmoſt exultation of honeſt rapture. Now, my ſweet girl, ſaid he, let me but find you propitious, and I have nothing more to aſk. A diſtant relation has made my fortune adequate to yours, nor eſteem me the leſs, becauſe I had a punctilio to retain. The world would have cenſured my Clara's diſcretion at leaſt, and at the ſame time have painted the man ſhe honoured with her approbation as utterly unworthy of it. The world looks not beyond externals, yet ſuch is the frailty of the human heart, that our happineſs, or miſery, that conſcious praiſe, or blame, in a great meaſure depends upon a conformity to its ſentiments. He ſaid a great deal more, and very prettily I aſſure you; but theſe things are nothing in deſcription. In a word, I became a wife, and have reached the end of one ſeven years as happy as I began them. I am now ſo great a dupe to your mental fooleries, that to call

forth the infant ſmile, and gladden the cheek of age, is my higheſt felicity. I ſhudder at what I might have been, thankful for what I am, and will only add that I ſhall ever remain a friend and well-wiſher to the

Benevolent Society.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

The State of the Jeſuits in Paraguay.

Continued from p. 515.

THE biſhops ſeldom viſit the reductions, eſpecially thoſe of the dioceſe of Buenos Ayres, becauſe they lie at a great diſtance from that city. Theſe journeys, beſides, are very fatiguing; very dangerous; and attended with greater expence, than theſe prelates, whoſe revenues are very ſcanty, can well afford, though defrayed, in a great meaſure, by the Indians themſelves. It is well known, however, that it is not the fault, either of theſe Indians, or their miſſionaries, that theſe viſits are not oftener repeated. On the contrary, they have been ſeveral times obliged to apply for them in the moſt earneſt manner, and for a long time together, before they could obtain them. The Indians ſolicit them, to have the comfort of ſeeing their biſhop, and for fear of being deprived of the ſacrament of confirmation; the paſtors, becauſe they always increaſe the fervor in their churches; ſilence their detractors; and even procure them, on the teſtimony of the viſiting biſhops, freſh marks of his catholic majeſty's good will and favour.

As, to arrive at the neareſt reductions within the dioceſe of Buenos Ayres, it is requiſite to remount the Uraguay for ſome days together; and the navigation is not only troubleſome, but dangerous, on account of the great number of barbarians, enemies to the chriſtian name, who often appear upon its banks; and as, beſides, there is no reſting place to be met with during the whole journey, nor the leaſt conveniency, even that of a bed, to lie upon, the biſhop had no ſooner given notice of his intentions, than two or three Jeſuits repaired to Buenos Ayres with a great number of their Indians, to eſcort him. Other Neophytes received orders, at the ſame time, to make the beſt of their way to certain poſts, from diſtance to diſtance, in order to drive away any enemies they may find there; carry refreſhments, and relieve each other in conducting the biſhop. This laſt precaution is ſo much the more requiſite, as the miſſionaries have often been ſtopt half way, by the ſudden breaking out of the ſmall-pox, or ſome other epidemical diſorder, amongſt the Indians.

On the prelate's approach to a reduction, the news of which is always received by the inhabitants with the greateſt demonſtrations of joy, two companies of cavalry immediately ſet out to meet him, and never ſtop till they have got within ſight of the convoy. Then they form; diſplay their colours; and perform, in the beſt order, all their evolutions. This done, they all alight; come and throw themſelves at the prelate's feet; kiſs his hand in the moſt reſpectful manner; and receive his bleſſing. About a league from the town, the Cacique, the Corregidor, and all the officers both civil and military, the ſuperior of the miſſions, the pariſh prieſt, and ſome other Jeſuits aſſembled from the neighbouring reductions, likewiſe pay their reſpects to the biſhop; fall on their knees to kiſs his hand, and aſk his bleſſing. The infantry appear next, drawn up in order of battle, colours flying, drums beating, fifes and clarions ſounding; and, after opening to let his lordſhip paſs through them, join again, and bring up the rear, all the while beating to arms, till they have ſeen their prelate ſafely arrived.

The prelate enters the town amidſt the repeated acclamations of the inhabitants; and, firſt, repairs to the church, where, on his arrival at the gates, the organs are immediately put in motion. It is here the women wait his coming; for they are never permitted, upon any pretence whatſoever, to mix with the men on ſuch occaſions. Though the piety and modeſty, painted in their countenances, are all their ornament, the ſincere joy they expreſs at their biſhop's arrival never fails to draw tesrs from him and all his attendants. Many prelates have even aſſirmed, that their tears never dried up during all the time their viſitation laſted. The biſhop, after giving his bleſſing to his dear daughters in Jeſus Chriſt, who receive it with joined hands and proſtrated on the ground,

conducted to the altar, where he makes a ſhort prayer, and then gives out the *Te Deum*, which is accompanied by the beſt vocal and inſtrumental muſick. After this, he and his attendants repair to the apartments that have been prepared for them, where they find every conveniency they can wiſh for; and are ſerved with the greateſt neatneſs and order.

The time his lordſhip ſpends among them is employed in thoſe functions, which are the principal object of his coming; eſpecially that of confirming all thoſe who have not before received that ſacrament. But theſe duties are intermixed with holy rejoicings, in which the ſtrangers are ſurprized to find more order, good taſte, and even elegance, than are, perhaps, to be ſeen in ſome of the largeſt and beſt governed towns of Europe. Acclamations precede and follow the prelate wherever he goes; and his progreſs may be traced by flowers and odoriferous herbs and triumphal arches loaded with fruits and flowers of every kind. But what ſurprizes him moſt, and what he can never ceaſe thinking of, is the prodigious alteration obſervable in theſe new Chriſtians, and of which he is enabled to form a competent judgment by comparing them with the wild Indians he has occaſion to meet, and even with the converted Indians in the ſervice of the Spaniards.

Theſe prelates are equally ſurprized to find the children, that are brought to them for confirmation, ſo well inſtructed in regard to the excellence and obligations of this ſacrament, which is always conferred with ſuch pomp and ceremony, as to make it a feſtival, in which all the inhabitants have a ſhare, and which never fails to renew their fervour. The Indians keep the prelate among them as long as they can, and his departure draws from them many tears, with which he cannot refrain from mixing his own. They eſcort him to the next town, in the ſame order, and with the ſame ceremony, they conducted him to their own; and, when he has viſited all the reductions, he returns to Buenos Ayres with the ſame convoy, with which he ſet out. This picture may ſerve for the viſitations, which the biſhop of the Aſſumption makes in the reductions ſeated in the neighbourhood of the Parana.

The governor of the province, the commiſſaries and viſitors ſent by the kings of Spain to inſpect the ſtate of the reductions, are received in a more military manner, but with the ſame zeal, and always with marks of the profoundeſt ſubmiſſion. The provincial of the Jeſuits, when he makes his firſt viſit, is received with demonſtrations of affection and reſpect, which, however great they may be, evidently fall ſhort of what theſe good people would have them, though a great deal more flattering for this father of their fathers, than all the honours they could render him, did his modeſty permit him to receive any. If any of theſe Neophytes happen to be at Buenos Ayres, when new miſſionaries arrive there from Europe, (and when they have timely notice of their being expected, they always flock there in great numbers to receive them,) there is nothing they don't put in practice to expreſs their joy. It is but one perpetual holiday in the city as long as the fathers continue in it; and the Indians never fail to vary their rejoicings by a few ſhews, with which ſome foreigners, proteſtants eſpecially, have taken a great deal of pains to embelliſh their relation, at the expence of the Jeſuits.

But theſe travellers, and moſt of thoſe who look for amuſement in their memoirs, don't ſufficiently attend to the ſpirit, in which all theſe things are done; nor conſider, as they ought to do, that the difference and variety of the ſeveral climates is attended with a great deal in the way of thinking and acting of thoſe who live under them; that beſides a great many things ought to be overlooked in men but newly civilized and converted, who think they can never do enough to expreſs their affection and gratitude towards thoſe, who reſcued them from ſavageneſs and idolatry; and who, at the expence of immenſe labours, and in ſpite of the moſt cruel perſecutions, have procured them all the bleſſings they enjoy, that of liberty in particular, of whoſe value, as well as that of all other bleſſings, they muſt be ſo much the more ſenſible, as they have conſtantly before

their eyes other Indians their countrymen, groaning under the moſt cruel ſlavery, or living ſtrangers to all the comforts of a civil and religious life; and theſe obſervations are handed down from generation to generation; the parents never failing to relate them to their children. What wonder then, that the remembrance of ſo many and ſuch great bleſſings, ſhould inſpire them with a boundleſs affection for the miſſionaries; and, that in expreſſing it, they ſhould give way a little to their natural genius and diſpoſition.

It has been thought proper, conſidering the natural levity and inconſtancy of the Indians, and the great difficulty there is often found in rooting out of the hearts of thoſe newly converted certain groſs vices, in a manner grown natural to them, to eſtabliſh in the reductions the practice of publick penances, much upon the ſame footing it prevailed in the primitive ages of Chriſtianity. For this purpoſe, the miſſionaries appoint ſome of the moſt virtuous to inſpect the conduct of the reſt. Theſe inſpectors, as ſoon as they have ſurprized any one in a fact capable of giving ſcandal, put on him the penitential habit; conduct him to the church, where they oblige him to make a publick confeſſion of his crime; and then carry him to the ſquare to be whipped. The criminals always receive this correction not only without murmuring, but with thanks; and ſcarce ever relapſe. Nay the men often, and the women ſometimes, are ſeen to confeſs in the moſt publick manner, faults of this kind, though committed in private; and apply for penance. But a great deal of diſcretion is obſerved on theſe occaſions; and it is with great difficulty the miſſionaries permit any of them, the women eſpecially, to make ſuch publick confeſſions, when they wait to aſk leave for that purpoſe.

Thoſe devout and pious exerciſes, which are moſt approved, and the church beſides has moſt authorized, are likewiſe ſo many means ſucceſsfully employed to maintain the ſpirit of religion, and even increaſe it in the hearts of theſe new Chriſtians. It is a rule not to admit to the communion of the body and blood of Jeſus Chriſt thoſe born of infidel parents, till after a long and ſevere tryal; a they have given ſufficient proofs their diſcerning, as the apoſtle dire the food of the ſoul, and that th truly hunger and thirſt after it. to do this they have the greateſt he Nothing is omitted to make them ſe ſible, before they are permitted approach this celeſtial banquet, of great purity of heart and ſublimity affection requiſite to partake of it w thily and to advantage; and it m be affirmed with great truth, that t never come to the holy table but w ſentiments capable of making an i preſſion on the moſt hardened rep bates.

The firſt miſſionaries immedia perceived, that, in order to inſ the new converts with a great reſp for the holy place, and for the w ſhip peculiar to it, it was proper employ ſome exterior pomp and ce mony; and nothing has been ſpa to make the proper uſe of this obſer tion. All the churches are la with three, and often five, na ſomewhat too low, indeed, for t length and breadth, becauſe the r is ſupported by columns of one pi In the largeſt churches there are very neat altars, at leaſt; that in middle, which is the great altar, always ſomething auguſt and ſtrik in it. The Spaniards themſelves ſurprized to ſee them ſo magnifi and ſo rich in plate, linen, and or ments. It is, indeed, the only ſub of emulation between the reducti ſome of whom have been know rebuild their churches from the foundations, merely to put them level with others; and even dep themſelves of the neceſſaries of li effect it.

All the churches are adorned paintings which repreſent the pri pal myſteries of our holy religion, the moſt heroic actions of the ſ of the old and new teſtament. T paintings are ſeparated by feſtoons compartiments of an everlaſting dure, interſperſed with the moſt b tiful flowers. On ſolemn days, pavement is likewiſe ſtrewed flowers, and the whole church ſ kled with ſweet waters, which per the air. This, indeed, is eaſily as the materials are to be foun this country all the year round.

ſides, the Indians being very fond of flowers and odoriferous plants, theſe ornaments contribute to remind them that they ought, by their innocence and virtue, to be the good odour of Jeſus Chriſt, and render themſelves worthy of becoming the living temples of the Holy Ghoſt.

Theſe methods have ſucceeded beyond the moſt ſanguine expectations of the miſſionaries. Nothing can come up to the modeſty, reſpect and tender devotion with which they aſſiſt at the divine myſteries, and the ordinary prayers, which are, almoſt all of them, ſaid in the church. The attention, with which they liſten to the inſtructions and exhortations of their paſtors, almoſt ſurpaſſes belief; and during the act of contrition, with which both inſtructions and exhortations are always concluded, and which is pronounced with a loud voice, they ſob and ſigh; and would publickly confeſs their faults, did not their miſſionaries employ all their authority to prevent it.

It is by theſe means that the miſſionaries have ſucceeded, in entirely expurgating from this republick certain vices, drunkenneſs eſpecially, to which the Indians have an almoſt invincible propoſition; and inſpire them with ſo great a delicacy of conſcience, that, at preſent, they rarely bring any but the lighteſt faults to the tribunal of penance. Don Pedro Faxardo, biſhop of Buenos Ayres, wrote to the king of Spain, that he did not believe there was a ſingle mortal ſin committed in any of theſe towns in a whole twelvemonth. They preſent themſelves, however, before this tribunal with ſuch ſentiments of compunction, that they ſeldom leave it without diſſolving into tears. And, indeed, no pains have been ſpared to engrave deeply in their hearts the ſalutary fear of diſpleaſing God; and to keep out of their way every thing capable of endangering their innocence. It is for this purpoſe that houſes of refuge have been every where eſtabliſhed for the reception of widows, and ſuch married women as have no children during the abſence of their huſband. They are all maintained in theſe houſes, at the expence of the publick, when they cannot work, or what they do is found inſufficient for their ſupport.

It is no way ſurprizing, that God ſhould work ſuch wonders in ſuch pure ſouls; nor that thoſe very Indians, to whom ſome learned doctors would not allow reaſon enough to be received into the boſom of the church, ſhould be at this day one of its greateſt ornaments; and, perhaps, the moſt precious portion of the flock of Jeſus Chriſt. It is at leaſt certain, that there are to be found a great number of Chriſtians among them, who have attained the moſt eminent ſanctity; that all, or almoſt all of them, carry their contempt of the goods of this life to ſuch an extraordinary degree, as to be always ready to part with what they poſſeſs for each other's relief, and the decoration of the houſe of the Lord. Nay, they ſcruple making uſe themſelves of the moſt precious fruits of their induſtry. For inſtance, I ſaid that there is in ſome parts of this country, a kind of bees, called *Opemus*, whoſe wax exceeds any thing we know of in whiteneſs. Theſe Neophytes have conſecrated all they can gather of it to burn before the pictures of the Bleſſed Virgin; and, a Jeſuit having once endeavoured to perſuade ſome of them, who happened to be in diſtreſs, to ſell what they had gathered of it, in order to procure the neceſſaries they wanted; "We have, they anſwered, conſecrated it all to our good mother, and are not afraid of her abandoning us in our diſtreſs."

An Hiſtorical Introduction to the Antiquities and Curioſities of Wilton-Houſe.

Continued from p. 508.

IT had therefore been impoſſible for Lord Pembroke, with all the diſpoſitions in the world, to have made a tolerable gallery, but for ſome incidents, and theſe were, the ſale of thoſe excellent collections, of Juſtiniani, Lord Arundel and Valetta of Naples.

The firſt, with good reaſon, was eſteemed the largeſt in Europe belonging to a private perſon; it contained, with duplicates and broken parts, thirteen hundred different antiques. Juſtiniani had one hundred and ſix antique buſtos, of which ſeven were duplicates of Homer, and above ſixty old heads, unknown and much alike: the beſt of the latter were purchaſed by Cardinal Albani, who afterwards ſold many of them.

The Arundelian collection conſiſted of

of one hundred and twenty-eight buſtos, ſeveral baſſo relievos and miſcellaneous pieces, with thirty-ſeven ſtatues. All whole and in good preſervation, many of them as white and beautiful as when they came from the ſculptor's hand, being found in vaults and ſubterraneous places, where no tinging or fouling ſubſtances touched them.

The ſtatues were placed in Lord Arundel's houſe, but that not being capacious enough to contain ſo great a number of antiques, he was neceſſitated to ſet up many of them in his garden, contiguous to his houſe. It is an obſervation deſerving the attention of connoiſſeurs, though Lord Pembroke was the firſt who made it, that valuable marbles ought, in this climate, to be as little expoſed as poſſible to the external air and the uncertainty of ſeaſons. Becauſe the atmoſphere of this iſland being extremely humid and replete with ſaline particles, pervades the pores of marble, and deſtroys their poliſh as well as ſubſtance. He found this fully verified at the Arundelian ſale. The ſtatues in the garden, in the ſpace of a few years, were ſo honey-combed and disfigured by the weather, as to make them little worth, although when firſt put there, they were in tolerable condition. Among theſe were fourteen ſtatues, four only with heads. Cicero was known, the reſt were cloathed like ſenators, as Mark Antony, and the father of Julius Cæſar.

Lord Arundel cauſed thoſe bodies which had good draperies and no heads, or legs or arms, to be repaired, and they looked very well with ſuch additions. Pallas was furniſhed with a new head and arm, and was of the ſame height with the Coloſſal Hercules, when meaſured to that part of the helmet, where the top of the head was ſuppoſed to come. The Egyptian granite column, and the black porphyry pillars, were in this collection, as alſo a marble pillar as high as the column, but in two pieces.

In a garden beyond the Thames, belonging to the earl of Arundel, were many mutilated antiques; as eight or nine mere trunks, a number of heads not fitting any of the bodies, ſome of them with noſes, chins and lips defaced, beſides fragments of hand fingers, toes, &c. This detail wo make one wonder, how his lordſ came by ſuch a number of uſeleſs fr ments; the fact is, what is not u common, that for the ſake of a few e cellent pieces he was obliged to t a great deal of traſh.

Lord Pembroke was exceeding apprehenſive of this: when the Ar delian collection came to be diſpo of, Lord Arundel's agents propo to have the whole ſold together; his lordſhip and other noblemen, attended, oppoſed it, and after ſo time brought the agents to divid into three parts. 1. Thoſe in houſe; 2. Thoſe in the garden; Thoſe beyond the Thames. L Pembroke gave conſiderably more t any one elſe would, to have the lot. Of the ſecond he was willing buy many, could they have been ſe rated, but the father of Lord Pom gave an advanced price for them, to be troubled with the third.

The laſt parcel found no purch until the year 1717, when it was to Mr. Waller, grandſon of the p for ſeventy-five pounds. Mr. Free Cooke took half of it. It was jud that this parcel would have brou more money at Rome, and not probably, there being always in city artiſts engaged in mending repairing broken antiquities.

The Arundelian marbles were ſtowed on the univerſity of Oxf they had been brought to Englan an immenſe expence from the iſl Paros, and ſet up in Lord Arun garden without Temple-bar, thence, they were removed to Ox and placed on the outward wall of theatre. It is fortunate for the lea world, that Selden publiſhed the ſoon as they came, for the we has ſo injured them, as to render ſcarce legible. This confirms was before remarked of our cli which in leſs than a century deſt what the warmth and dryneſs of places preſerved for twenty. marbles now are in one of the ſc

Lord Pembroke purchaſed ſom tiques from Cardinal Mazarine's lection, which had that of Ca Richlieu's incorporated with it. latter intended to build a fine

e Richlieu, which he effected, and rniſhed with niches for above forty atues and as many buſtos. Lord Arundel adviſed him to buy a fur-ſhed palace at Rome, and recom-mended to him one, with about ſo many, though not all antiques, many ing doctors of the church. The rdinal did ſo, but ſoon ſold it again, moving however the marbles to Richlieu. Lord Arundel informed m of about eighty buſtos, which he d ſeen diſperſed in various parts of ly, and though duplicates to many the cardinal's, were yet much finer; ſe too he bought, and placed on ooden pedeſtals, adorned with rich ding, in his palace at Paris. This, hich is now called the Palais Royale, e gave to Gaſton Duke of Orleans.

The duke about this time collected hals as the cardinal did marbles, y were moſtly Roman, and became e foundation of the king of France's e cabinet: Greek ones were after-rds added, chiefly through the in-ſtry of Vaillant.

On the death of Richlieu, Maza-ne had the antiques within the houſe ven to him; the ſtatues indeed were w, but of the beſt ſculpture. King harles I. had of Lord Arundel many his ſtatues and buſts, which, after was beheaded, were diſperſed abroad, d ſome of them bought by Mazarine. he cardinal had twenty-ſix buſtos nely caſt of braſs at Florence, and ſet on fineered marble termini.

Laſtly, Valetta's collection ſupplied few buſtos, he had not many, but of e very beſt workmanſhip.

Lord Pembroke having thus taken very precaution to make a good col-ction, we ſhall find he ſucceeded to e utmoſt of his wiſhes, as will appear analyzing it. We may divide it to four parts. 1. Statues. 2. Buſtos. Relievos. 4. Miſcellaneous pieces.

The ſtatue of Jupiter Ammon, with ram on his ſhoulders, was taken out a temple in Thrace built by Seſo-is. This prince ſeemed ſatisfied with thing leſs than reducing the world der the Egyptian yoke; he warred th ſucceſs againſt the Aſſyrians, edes and Scythians; he ſubdued enicia and Aſia Minor, and pene-ted into Thrace and Colchis. He-otus informs us, that in every ountry he conquered, he left immenſe columns with inſcriptions, as laſting monuments of his victories; this hiſtorian himſelf ſaw many of them in different places, and Strabo aſſures us, they remained to his time. If we recollect that no expedition was undertaken without conſulting the gods, we ſhall readily think many images of their deities were carried with them; and Seſoſtris was, no doubt, as anxious to diſperſe abroad the Egyptian ſuperſtition, as to make the people obedient to his power.

The two Perſian ſtatues as termini are very curious. They were dug out of the ruins of a palace in Egypt, in which the Perſian kings lived, until Amyrteus, 113 years after Cambyſes returned to Perſia. Perhaps there is no where to be found ſuch beautiful remains of thoſe very remote nations, as the antiques juſt mentioned. It was Lord Pembroke's deſign to form a ſchool of ſculpture, beginning at its moſt early period, and proceeding downward.

The beauty and execution of the Apollos and Bacchus's in this collection can never be enough admired. It will greatly ſurprize a modern anatomiſt to obſerve, how accurately the antient ſculptors marked the origin and continuation of the muſcles, eſpecially as we are taught that but little of this ſcience was known before latter ages. If the frame of the human body has more nicely been inquired into, it may be aſked, why are not our ſculptors ſuperior to thoſe of former ages, which confeſſedly they are not? The anſwer is, that enough of anatomy was formerly known, to anſwer every uſeful purpoſe, and further than that, it was trifling. What gave riſe to this reflection is the coloſſal Hercules here; which, though above ſeven feet high, yet preſerves great conſiſtence and harmony; no part is diſproportionate to another, nothing offends the niceſt eye, and the whole, notwithſtanding its magnitude, is as agreeable to contemplate, as if it was of the common ſize.

Obſerve by what fixed rules antient artiſts worked; the ſame proportion that this Hercules bears to common ſtatues, the ſame does Hercules about to die bear to his friend Pæan, who ſupports him. The latter lived in the heroic times, and was of great ſtrength

and large body, yet the characteriſtic magnitude of Hercules makes him but a dwarf. How is the mind delighted with comparing a Bacchus crowned with vine-leaves, drawn by panthers, and accompanied by his jovial drunken train, with the deſcription of an antient poet! it heightens the reliſh for claſſical learning, as each is a comment on the other. The ſame may be ſaid of the ſymbols of Mercury, Ceres, Pallas, and the other deities.

Groups are included under ſtatues; thus that very old one of Saturn holding a child ſmiling on him, is a good confutation of the barbarity uſually imputed to that God. Hercules and Antæus, and Hercules and Achelous give us better ideas of the hero's labours than any deſcription poſſibly can.

Buſtos make the ſecond diviſion of this collection. There are one hundred and ſeventy-three all on marble termini. Of theſe fifty-two are fineered, and forty-two of ſolid marble. Thoſe that are fineered are of the fineſt antique marbles and alabaſters, made at Rome for Cardinal Mazarine. Some are coloſſal with inſcriptions, and others with agate eyes, and ſome of copper with one hand. Under buſtos are included, bifronts, learned perſons, both Grecian and Roman; Kings and queens of Greece, Aſia, and Africa; Roman emperors, Cæſars and Auguſtæ; and divinities, Egyptian, Grecian and Roman.

The head of Seſoſtris is as great a rarity, as is any where to be found. Some Italian gentlemen travelling to the pyramids in Egypt, diſcovered it there, and brought it with them; it is of red Egyptian granite, and the countenance remarkably lively. The antiquity of it is indiſputable, and the ſculpture will give us no contemptible idea of the artiſts of that country, in very early times.

We now think it ſtrange, that in the beſt ages of art in Greece, they made their ſtatues and buſts, not of the ſame materials throughout, but of different. Many were of marble, ivory and wood, and of various colours; to us ſuch would appear tawdry, yet it pleaſed their eyes; which evinces, that no general definition of taſte can be formed, to ſuit every country. So far as it regards proportion and harmony of parts, it is univerſal, but as to faſhion, attitude, clothing, and ſuch incidental matters, as do not partake of the eſſence of art, every nation has its peculiar fancies. Agate eyes to buſtos come under this claſs, and were very common among the antients. It is ſomewhat deſerving attention that the Romans ſhould, according to the confeſſion of Pauſanias, have made bronze ſtatues and buſtos before the Greeks. Rhœcus and Theodorus of Samos were the firſt Grecian artiſts in this way. They flouriſhed in the time of Polycrates, about the ſixtieth Olympiad. Dionyſius Halicar. in his Roman Antiquities, ſays, Romulus made his own ſtatue of bronze, crowned by victory and drawn by four horſes. The chariot and horſes were brought from Camerinum, when that city was taken. This happened after his triumph over the Fidenates, in the ſeventh year of his reign, which anſwers to the eighth Olympiad. The inſcription on it, according to Plutarch, was in Greek letters, but Dionyſius ſays, they greatly reſembled the moſt antient Greek alphabet.

About the reign of Crœſus, the Greeks worked in all ſorts of metal. Theodorus before-mentioned, made for that king, a ſilver vaſe, which held ſix hundred eimers. An eimer is a German meaſure, containing ſixty-four German pints. The firſt quadriga, or chariot drawn by four horſes in brass which is mentioned among the Greeks was made by the Athenians after the death of Piſiſtratus, in the ſixty-ſeventh Olympiad.

The judgment of Lord Pembroke in antiques and claſſical learning, if from nothing elſe, might be proved by the ſimilitude between the buſts of Apollo and Auguſtus; the faces are ſo like each other as frequently to be miſtaken. Ovid, Virgil, Suetonius and Martial, expreſly inform us, that the emperor had an Apollinean face, that is, ſo nearly reſembling the antient ſtatues of that deity, as to be thought his ſon. He gave into this flattery for at a feaſt in which he and five of his courtiers repreſented the gods, and as many ladies the ſix goddeſſes, he was dreſſed with the attributes or ſymbols of Apollo, and what is more, he affected to have it ſuppoſed, that his eyes beamed forth bright-

ads like Apollo's, and was mightily pleaſed, when he looked fully on any one, if they held down their eyes, as when the ſun glares too ſtrong upon them.

The jaſpers, alabaſters and marbles, whereof the buſts are made, are valuable and beautiful beyond deſcription. So great a number, and in ſuch preſervation, are not to be found in any collection; they have conſtantly obtained the applauſe and admiration of every connoiſſeur who hath viſited Wilton, and always will, ſo long as true taſte and diſcernment exiſt.

The third diviſion of this collection conſiſts of relievos both high and low. Du Bois, in his reflections, has made an obſervation, which it is not eaſy to acquieſce in. It is, that it requires leſs genius to be a good ſculptor than a good painter. Where is the difference between the deſign, ordonnance and expreſſion of the famous groupe of the Niobe, &c. in marble, and the ſame on canvas? Sculpture in ſome reſpects will not admit of ſuch deceptions as painting, but in thoſe inſtances where real genius is concerned, it is capable of them as extenſively as the other. The maternal tenderneſs of Niobe in protecting her children, the terror and amazement in the faces of thoſe that are flying, and the various attitudes of thoſe that are dying, would furniſh a ſubject for the beſt antient or modern pencil. It cannot therefore be truly affirmed, more invention, which is the mark of genius, is found among painters than ſculptors.

Another remark of Du Bois is better grounded, and as it is curious and relative to our ſubject, is worth tranſcribing. "We do not, ſays he, find by any of the remaining fragments of Greek and Roman ſculpture, that this art was perfectly underſtood by the antients. Their ſculptors could only put out figures in relievo, perpendicularly down from head to foot, and clap them, as it were, on the ground of the baſſo relievos, ſo that the figures which deepened in, received no degradation of light. A tower which ſeems to be five hundred paces diſtant from the fore-part of the baſſo relievo, to judge by the proportion of a ſoldier mounted thereon, to the perſonages placed neareſt the edge of the plain, this tower, I ſay, is cut as if it were ſeen at the diſtance of fifty paces. We may perceive diſtinctly the joining of the ſtones, and reckon the tiles of the roof. It is not thus objects preſent themſelves to us naturally. They appear not only ſmaller in proportion to their remoteneſs, but they are even confuſed, when they are at a certain diſtance, by the interpoſition of the air.

'The modern ſculptors, better inſtructed herein than the antients, confound the ſtrokes of objects which ſink into the baſſo relievo, and thus preſerve the rules of perſpective. With two or three inches of relievo they make ſome figures, which appear in full relievo, and others which ſeem to ſink into the deepening. They repreſent alſo landſkips thrown ingeniouſly into perſpective by a diminution of the ſtrokes, which being not only ſmaller, but likewiſe leſs diſtinct, and mixing with one another as they remove farther off, produce the ſame effect almoſt in ſculpture, as the degradation of colours in a picture. We may therefore venture to affirm, that the antients had not this art in ſuch perfection as we have it at preſent."

[*To be continued in our next.*]

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

BY inſerting in your next the following letter you will oblige

Your's, &c.

To Mr. H. C.

SIR,

IF you had not told the world that you read my letter with no ſmall attention, and that I had almoſt perſuaded you to give up your *chriſtian hero*, one might be apt to queſtion whether you have read it at all, as it doth not *appear* that you have given *any attention* to the contents of it; nor have you been ſo kind as to favour me with any thing like an anſwer to it. Inſtead of *that*, you put me off with an extract from a ſermon of *Dr. Burton*'s, publiſhed many years ago; telling me, that if the character the doctor hath given of the king is juſt, certainly he was *the beſt of kings*; and *repeating* the nonſenſe of his *dying a martyr for his religion*, without taking any notice at all of what I had offered

on that head. You ſay you are *not in the leaſt aſhamed of your letter to Philanthropos, ſince that amiable and learned divine, Dr. Burton, ſeems to be of the ſame opinion.* But have you not, my friend, *reaſon to be aſhamed* of your undertaking to vindicate Dr. Nowell, without ſaying any thing to weaken the evidence I produced to prove that Charles the Firſt was not what the doctor ſtyles him, *the beſt of kings?* Nor doth what you have now quoted from Dr. B. amount to a proof that *he* thought him intitled to that ſuperlative character. *With regard to his political conduct,* (i. e. his conduct *as a king,* which alone is to be regarded in diſcuſſing this point) he owns, *to attempt to juſtify all his proceedings would be wrong; that no man, who has a juſt ſenſe of legal liberties, would commend, or vindicate, actions which he ſhould be ſorry to ſee imitated. That there were irregularities and unwarrantable meaſures in the courſe of publick adminiſtration, which gave occaſion to popular jealouſies and diſcontents.* This the doctor owns; intimating, indeed, at the ſame time, *that all grievances were amply redreſſed to the ſatisfaction of all reaſonable ſubjects:* The truth of which is far from being evident. For as good hiſtorians as the doctor tell us, that "His majeſty on the contrary deſcended to the meanneſs of artful equivocations, mental reſervations, inſidious and evaſive anſwers, and violations of ſolemn promiſes." His parliament could not truſt him, having often found a great deal of artifice and inſincerity in his dealings with them. No conceſſions could hold, nor engagements bind him. "In his propoſals, it was but too uſual to find ambiguous expreſſions, reſtrictions and conditions expreſſed, or implied, which made it impoſſible to build ſecurely upon ſuch foundations. There are ſeveral inſtances of this in the king's papers. What he ſeemed to give with one hand he immediately took away with the other." "The king (ſays Coke, his apologiſt,) was fickle and unſtable, eaſily put upon things by his favourites, and as ſuddenly altering them, and doing quite contrary." His majeſty gave his royal aſſent to the *petition of right,* (a moſt important act, being a kind of ſecond *magna charta)* whereby he bound himſelf, among other things, not to raiſe money by way of loan, gift, benevolence, or tax, without conſent of parliament, nor to imprison without certifying the cauſe; both which articles he violated (ſaith this hiſtorian) immediately after the diſſolution of this parliament, and continued to do ſo for twelve years together. "This breach of his *parliamentary word,* the moſt ſolemn a king can give, was afterwards uſed as a ſtrong argument that he would break through all his conceſſions to the parliament of 16[illegible] as ſoon as it ſhould be in his power, and thereby proved one occaſion of the civil wars. And when the parliament met again, they found that the *petition of right* had been inrolled and printed by the king's order, not with the right anſwer, and with ſome additions." Rapin obſerves—"It ſeems to have been a maxim in this and the laſt reign, *that no faith is to be kept with parliaments.*—Hence it came to paſs, that the king was not truſted at all; the number of mal-contents was infinite, and his majeſty ſeemed to do every thing that lay in his power to increaſe their number." So far was he from redreſſing grievances (as Dr. B. affirms) to the ſatisfaction of all reaſonable ſubjects.—But I am running too great a length.—This muſt ſuffice for the king's *political conduct.*

With regard to his religious and private moral character, (which, though it does not immediately concern the preſent queſtion, I would not overlook) *there is no perſon of the age* (ſays the doctor) *appears more unexceptionable and blameleſs.* This ſeems to be overſtrained.—That he was temperate, not chargeable with the exceſſes of a drunkard, is univerſally acknowledged. "But (ſays our celebrated *female hiſtorian)* neither gratitude, clemency, humanity, equity, nor generoſity, had place in the fair part of his character. His manners partook of the diſſipation and his converſation of the indecency of a court. His chaſtity has been called in queſtion by an author of the higheſt repute: and were it allowed, it was tainted with an exceſs of [illegible]rioufneſs, which gave it the property and conſequences of vice. Milton taxes him with amorous indecencies committed in publick; and Lilly aſſerts that he had one or two natural children." It is however certain

was what ſome will call *a good huſband*. The queen's power over him (ſays Clarendon) was abſolute—he had her in *perfect adoration*. So that it ſeems he *worſhipped* her not only *with his body* (according to our matrimonial form) but with his *mind* too; behaving towards her as if the apoſtolical injunction were (the reverſe of what it is) *huſbands, be ſubject to your own wives*. Of this ſubjection and obſequiouſneſs he gave abundant proof; particularly when he received her order to go to the Houſe of Commons and ſeize the five obnoxious members. *Go, coward*, (ſays ſhe) *pull theſe rogues out by the ears, or never ſee my face any more*. The magnanimous monarch obeyed, and thus (as one obſerves) pulled down upon his own ears the fabrick of our conſtitution, which at laſt buried him in the ruins. I call him *magnanimous*, becauſe Dr. B. enlarges on this part of his character, and celebrates his *heroiſm* with much lively oratory. Nor is Mrs. Macauley backward to ownhim poſſeſſed of fortitude and perſonal bravery; but ſhe does not ſtyle him a *Chriſtian hero*, as you, ſir, and the doctor do, though you both know there can be no *true chriſtian magnanimity* without that *goodneſs of heart*, to which the unhappy king was too great a ſtranger. A man may have bravery enough to fight a duel; to give, or accept an invitation to murder his friend, or be murdered by him; but that gives him no claim to this exalted character. The *chriſtian hero* is bold and intrepid in a *good cauſe*; fears no danger in the way of his duty; nor is deterred by the proſpect of attending difficulties, or troubles, from doing what he knows is fit and right, and ought to be done. The king's courage was of a different kind. He, raſhly fearleſs of the conſequences, by an unjuſtifiable conduct, provoked his ſubjects to take up arms againſt him in their own defence. Nor was his unalterable reſolution not to yield and ſubmit, any proof of that fortitude and greatneſs of mind, for which he is ſo highly extolled. And though he kept up his ſpirits when involved in trouble, and did not faint in the day of adverſity, it cannot from hence be inferred that he was poſſeſſed of *true chriſtian* heroiſm. As pride ſeems to have been his conſtitutional vice, he ſcorned to appear impreſſed with a ſenſe of his misfortunes, and aſſumed the *Stoick* under the calamities and diſtreſſes which he had brought upon himſelf. He would have diſcovered more of a *chriſtian* temper if he had made mournful reflections on his paſt behaviour, if he had *ſhed penitential tears*, reviewing the *blood he had ſhed*, the *blood* of his people, whoſe ſafety, comfort, and happineſs, he was appointed and obliged by the ſtrongeſt ties to conſult and promote. If he had humbled himſelf before the offended *majeſty of heaven*, confeſſing with ſhame and ſorrow of heart his aggravated rebellion againſt his *rightful ſovereign*, the *king of kings*; if he had ſubmiſſively accepted *at his hand the puniſhment of his iniquity*, as far leſs than he deſerved, praying to be *delivered from blood guiltineſs*, &c. if this had been his diſpoſition and behaviour, it would have been much more proper and becoming than *that generous contempt of all temporal evils*, for which Dr. Burton applauds him, as if he had nothing to trouble him, and merited nothing but good. I ſhould here conclude; but cannot forbear taking notice of the following *comprehenſive encomium*.—*The fear of God* (ſays the doctor) *which is the beginning of true wiſdom, appears to have been the governing principle throughout his whole behaviour*. How ſtrange an aſſertion this! How much has been ſaid, how much might be ſaid, to prove the contrary! Let one inſtance ſuffice, which I mentioned formerly.—Was the king influenced by the *fear of God*, when he encouraged and commanded revels and plays, and all manner of recreations and ſports on the Lord's day, and *ſeverely puniſhed* hundreds of conſcientious, pious miniſters, for not publiſhing from their pulpits this *command of the king* to break *the command of God?* What a ſhocking complication of *impiety* and *inhumanity* was this! and how juſtly applicable to him is the character of the *judge* in the goſpel, who *neither feared God, nor regarded man!*

I will only add, that, though I cannot believe Dr. Nowell put you, ſir, upon writing in his defence; yet (as in your former letter you gave him the amiable character which, I doubt not, he deſerves) I ſuppoſe you are perſonally

nally acquainted with him; and as he may not read the London Magazine, and ſo not have ſeen my letter to him, I beg you would be ſo good as to inform him (with my reſpectful compliments) that I ſhould be much obliged to him if he would peruſe it, and favour the world with his ſentiments upon it, in the ſaid Magazine. If he declines this, his *ſilence* may be conſidered as an acknowledgment, that a *thoughtleſs ſlip of his pen* gave the king the high character ſo often mentioned; while I cannot but think it would redound much to his honour publickly to own that he is not ſuch a friend to arbitrary and deſpotic principles and meaſures, as the admirers and applauders of that unfortunate monarch undoubtedly are.—Of *you*, Mr. H. C. I take my leave, and am, ſir,

Your very humble ſervant,

PHILANTHROPOS.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Have finiſhed the conſideration of the three principal ſources from which preferment in the church may be obtained, and ſhould have endeavoured to have finiſhed my ſubject long ago, if I had not been prevented by avocations not to be diſpenſed with. As my name is concealed, I have enjoyed frequent opportunities of hearing the opinion my acquaintance entertain of my former letters, and have never had the mortification of finding the execution much condemned, tho' the plan has been as much diſapproved by ſome as it has been applauded by others. If you think the following deſerves a place in your Magazine, it is at your ſervice.

Pupil. The laſt time I had the pleaſure of your company you gave me reaſon to hope you would favour me with your thoughts on the laſt ſource of preferment, the univerſity. I have ſo great a veneration for that ſeat of the muſes and all the polite arts, that I cannot but imagine the ſureſt road to its favours will be the merit which your friend Y. Z. and you ſeem to compliment me with. Conſcious of my reſolution to cultivate my talents to the utmoſt, I cannot but entertain ſome hopes that I ſhall attract the notice, and merit the eſteem, of thoſe whoſe intereſt will enable me to ſucceed [illegible] puſhing for a univerſity living.

Friend. It would have given [illegible] pleaſure to have been excuſed fro[m] entering upon this ſubject, which [is] indeed a very delicate one, but as yo[ur] requeſt is backed by my frien[d] Y. Z.'s regard for you, I will endeavo[ur] to give you all the ſatisfaction in [my] power. I cannot but think, howeve[r] that my friend might have omitte[d] the mention of this ſource, becauſe [it] is open only to particulars. Beſid[es] the qualifications neceſſary for obtai[n]ing the intereſt of boroughs, great me[n] biſhops, &c. (as ſet forth in the fo[r]mer letters) a perſon who aims at univerſity living muſt be of ſome pa[r]ticular favourite college, of a lon[g] ſtanding, and, unleſs I miſtake, a fe[l]low—circumſtances which your fortu[ne] does not ſeem ſufficient to place y[ou] in. But that you may have the b[eſt] chance poſſible, you will do well [to] pay a due attention to the followi[ng] rules. Learn firſt, with great care a[nd] aſſiduity, the names and characters [of] the noblemen and gentlemen co[m]moners, and endeavour by all poſſib[le] arts to attract their notice. Be [as] ſmart. As your perſon is good, a ſm[all] ſhare of the taylor's aſſiſtance will [be] ſufficient. Eſtabliſh the character [of] a wit. There was a time when th[is] was no very difficult taſk. A go[od] collection of puns, or Joe Millar's je[ſts] properly timed, were of ſufficient e[f]cacy. But the preſent age is ſo r[e]markable for the delicacy of ta[ſte] and profuſion of wit, that theſe he[lps] are not to be depended upon. I a[m] told the works of the author of [the] Mallard, Lucina ſine Concubitu, w[ith] the other fugitive pieces, are now t[he] ſtandard *wit*. Learn and repeat, wh[en] opportunity preſents, ſome of the m[oſt] curious paſſages. Enter every go[od] thing you hear in your diary, and n[e]ver miſs an opportunity of ſpouti[ng] them, after, by proper ſounding, y[ou] have found they are new to your co[m]pany. But one thing you ſhould [al]ways remember; whenever any of yo[ur] great friends are ſhining, be ſparing [of] your wit, let them ſhine for the nig[ht]. Proceed upon this plan, and you [will] ſucceed. One or two damned go[od] things will eſtabliſh your charact[er] and you will be courted, eſteemed, a[nd] envied. It will not be amiſs if y[ou]

to endeavour to be thought a great ſcholar. I gained a very valuable acquaintance by accidentally mentioning Ariſtophanes's curious method of meaſuring the leap of a flea. My friend took it for granted that I was a great Grecian, and courted my acquaintance. Tranſlations and indexes will help you to the moſt curious and moſt difficult paſſages in the moſt diffi-cult authors; one of which, properly applied, will have a prodigious effect. You will obſerve I do not recommend frequent quotations from Horace, or Virgil. Theſe are ſo hackneyed, that they paſs for mere pedantry. The proper timing of theſe things is, however, the grand ſecret. I myſelf once acquired the character of an excellent finger and damned jolly fellow by a hiccough amongſt a ſet of jolly fellows at midnight; which I afterwards tried a hundred times in vain. If all your arts are loſt upon the gold tufts, change your battery; flatter, ſooth, cajole, cringe, to the ſuperiors of your college. They will, perhaps, be induced by ſuch arts to elect you fellow, and then you will be enabled to take a maſter's degree. Your jemmy hat, the emblem of your dignity, will exceedingly increaſe your importance. If you have carefully cultivated the arts above recommended, you will be well received by the young gentlemen of rank and fortune. Now is your time to ſtrike the blow. Take all opportunities to harangue againſt the pedantry of univerſity diſcipline, the ſhocking unpoliteneſs of proctors obliging men of fortune to quit the coffee-houſes earlier than they chuſe. Lament very pathetically the vaſt decreaſe of ſtudents, owing entirely to the ſtrict obſervation of the old monkiſh diſcipline, which pretends to bind down free-born youths to muſty rules of order. Wiſh for ſome Wilkes to ariſe to ſet aſide ſuch fooleries as preſcription alone could ſupport. What an engaging fellow you will be! happy and envied they whom you will honour with your company! Your clerical character will render you ſtill more conſpicuous when you ſacrifice to liberty, when you dedicate your midnight hours to the company of your friends, and celebrating the rites of Comus, Liber, and Venus. You ſurely cannot but envy Churchill and Lloyd that moſt amiable character by which Mr. Wilkes has eternized their fame in the Note on Night, a poem, (which you may ſee in the Lond. Mag. 1767, p. 279.) for you have too much ſenſe to be moved by the idle remarks of old droning pedants, or young conceited puritans, who ſay that ſuch an anti-chriſtian, anti-clerical character, worthy the commentator's pen, has damned them to eternal infamy.

P. I muſt beg leave to interrupt you. My maſter, in his lectures on rhetoric, took great pains in teaching me the nature of common places, or topics, and among other ſubjects conſidered that of prieſts. "If, ſaid he, you would praiſe a prieſt with propriety, you ſhould conſider the qualities, or attributes, of the deity to which he miniſtered. Should you declaim in praiſe of a prieſt of Bacchus, or Venus, you ſhould conſider that the former was the deity of drunkards, the latter of whores, and conſequently muſt paint their reſpective prieſts in the moſt glowing colours of drunkenneſs, lewdneſs, and debauchery. Should you write a panegyrick on a chriſtian prieſt, the attributes of the Chriſtian's God ſhould be conſidered. As theſe are allowed to be holineſs, purity, goodneſs, &c. your prieſt ſhould be repreſented holy, pure, and good."

F. I ſee your drift: but was not your maſter an old pedant? Does he know the world?—Away with ſuch contracted notions! I have directed you to the road to fame and preferment, which you will find cuſtom, and the way of the world, (the only criterions of right) will bid you follow, unleſs you chuſe to be guilty of the greateſt (if not the only) folly and vice, poverty.—If a conteſted election ſhould produce a poll and ſcrutiny, and the city be crouded with electors, you have a fine field. Take ſome of the votes of the party you find it your intereſt to eſpouſe under your care, to prevent their being tampered with. Make your rooms an inn; give them the uſe of your bed; take an opportunity to inſult ſome head of a college, or perſon of conſequence, of the oppoſite party, whoſe good ſenſe and good nature will prevent him from cauſing a diſturbance by reſenting your behaviour. Tarry late at your bottle

with

with ſome of your moſt violent party acquaintance, and if you meet a proctor, behave rudely to him, and knock down his men. Theſe heroical exploits will ſpread your fame through the univerſity, and ſhould a living be ſoon diſpoſed of, you need not doubt of ſucceſs. Your opponent, perhaps, is a man of learning and abilities, eminently ſkilled in every branch of academical literature, and remarkable for the regularity of his moral conduct: but what chance will he have againſt a jolly favourite, entitled to the eminent names of, an Old Soul, a Son of Baliol, and the like? Let him mope in his cell, "Strewed with learned duſt his night-cap on," or let ſome pious prelate make him his chaplain, ſay the young regents; but let us reward the man who nobly dared; who, in the cauſe of Liberty, defied the aweful ſolemnity of the heads, the cenſorial frown of the proctors, laughed at the pedantry of rules, and braved the dread-inſpiring *bocardo*. Shall all the kingdom ſtrive to expreſs their gratitude to Wilkes for his noble efforts againſt government, and ſhall we be backward in ſhewing ours to the hero, who, upon the ſame generous plan, and by the ſame virtuous means, has oppoſed the tyranny of our governors? Forbid it gratitude, honour, and publick ſpirit. Thus, my friend, you are crowned at laſt with ſucceſs.

P. Alas! Sir, if I was capable of undertaking, my fortune would not enable me to execute, this ſcheme.

F. Fortune befriends the brave. *Tick.* Your heroic deeds will be borne on the wings of fame throughout the kingdom; and hard will be your fate if ſome fair heireſs, fired with the account of your proweſs, is not induced to enable you to diſcharge your debts, and ſupport your character. Avaunt then logic, rhetoric, ethics, divinity! Conſign your pariſh to a curate, never viſit it but at the ſeaſons of fleecing. Enjoy your fortune. Farewell.

Your's, Y. Z.

Eſſay on Ballads.

BALLADS, or popular ſongs, have in every nation had the greateſt influence. I know not well how to explain it; but we may obſerve that almoſt any ſentiments, expreſſed almoſt any how, if conveyed to the mind by a pleaſing tune, will inſinuate themſelves inſenſibly, and take poſſeſſion of our affections. A great ſtateſman in France uſed to ſay, that if he was allowed to make all the ballads, he would have no difficulty to govern the people. We are told that the old ſong, "Ye monks, ye muſt be married," contributed more towards the reformation in England, than the ſermons of the beſt divines, and that Lullabalero forwarded the Revolution more than the reaſonings of the ableſt politicians. We remember how Mr. Glover's ballad of Hoſier's Ghoſt rouſed us againſt Sir Robert Walpole. Dr. Smollett's Mourn, hapleſs Caledonia, mourn, made every tender-hearted Whig feel himſelf for moments a Jacobite. And Mr. Garrick's Hearts of Oak warmed our Britiſh ſeamen with the love of glory, made them look upon the French as beings utterly contemptible, and perſuaded them that they were all voluntiers, when perhaps, half the crew of many ſhips had been preſſed upon the river, before they landed, after a tedious voyage to the Indies.

Such being the influence which ballads may have, I wonder that no adminiſtration in this country for their own good, or no worthy magiſtrates for the public good, have been at pains to have ballads of a proper tendency circulated among the people. I am ſure money could not be better employed, and I am certain that no placemen, or penſioners, can be of ſo much ſervice as a ſet of well-choſen balladſingers might be. We might have the diſcontented and turbulent populace ſung into quietneſs and good humour as froward children are by their nurſes.

I can, indeed, foreſee that if we had a regular eſtabliſhment of balladſingers with good ſalaries, the ſame want of attention to merit, the ſame ſpirit of intrigue and court intereſt might defeat the laudable intention of the ſcheme. In the ſame manner as we now find commiſſions in the army and navy given to men effeminate and debauched, who have neither ſtrength to endure fatigue, nor courage to face danger; as we find livings beſtowed on men who have neither ſanctity of manners, nor the leaſt talent for public ſpeaking

ſpeaking; we would find the employment of balladſinger conferred on men incapable of humming a tune. And without queſtion, the choice of proper balladſingers would be no eaſy matter. Elegant maſters of muſick would be of no effect. As the divine, who entertains his audience with a fooliſh harangue on the beauty of virtue, does no real ſervice to religion, in compariſon of him who gives his hearer plain practical earneſt diſcourſes; ſo the harmony of Handel, or of Haſſe, would be loſt upon our multitude, who muſt have ſuch airs as The Roaſt Beef of Old England, Carrickfergus, or Mak your auld cloak about ye.

I was led to conſider the ſubject of ballads, by meeting with a very irregular one the other day in Oxfordſhire. A woman was ſinging the following one, called The Moderate Wiſh. I think I have met with it in ſome of our poets; but whoever wrote it, I think it well deſerving of being inſerted here.

THE MODERATE WISH.

IF I could but attain my wiſh,
I'd have each day one wholeſome diſh
Of plain meat, fowl, or fiſh.
Of plain meat, &c.

A glaſs of port, with good old beer,
In winter time a fire burnt clear,
Tobacco, pipes, and eaſy chair.

In ſome clean town a ſnug retreat,
A little garden 'fore my gate;
With thouſand pounds a year eſtate.

After my houſe expence was clear,
Whatever I could have to ſpare,
The neighb'ring poor ſhould ſhare.

To keep content and peace thro' life,
To have a prudent, cleanly wife
A ſtranger to noiſe and ſtrife;

Then I, when bleſt with ſuch eſtate,
With ſuch a houſe, and ſuch a mate,
Would envy not the great.

Let them for noiſy honours try,
Let them ſeek worldly praiſe, while I,
Unnotic'd live and die.

But ſince dame Fortune han't thought
To place me in affluence——yet [fit,
I'll be content with what I get.

He's happieſt far, whoſe humble mind
Unto providence reſign'd,
And thinks Fortune always kind.

Then I will ſtrive to bind my wiſh,
And take, inſtead of fowl or fiſh,
Whate'er is thrown into my diſh.

Inſtead of wealth and fortune great,
Garden, houſe, and loving mate,
I'll reſt content in ſervile ſtate.

I'll from each folly ſtrive to fly,
Each virtue to attain I'll try,
And live as I would wiſh to die.
And live, &c.

It gave me great pleaſure to find ſo innocent and really ſo virtuous a ditty ſung in our ſtreets, in place of that obſcenity and ſedition which we generally hear. I hope that ſuch balladſingers will be encouraged, and that we may by degrees have many of them.

BONUS.

Properties of Water.

WATER is a ſimple fluid, and liquid body, and reputed the third of the four vulgar elements. Sir Iſaac Newton and Dr. Boerhaave were very oppoſite in their ſentiments on this ſubject: the former maintaining water to be a fluid ſalt, volatile and void of taſte; the latter, having proved that it is a menſtruum, or diſſolvent of ſalts and ſaline bodies, pronounces it to be a fluid, inſipid, taſteleſs, tranſparent, colourleſs liquor, which turns to ice with a certain degree of cold.

But notwithſtanding water is generally believed to be a fluid, it is a point much controverted amongſt philoſophers, whether fluidity be its natural ſtate, or the effect of violence. That we ſometimes find it in a fluid ſtate, and ſometimes in a ſolid, is moſt inconteſtible; and as the fluid in our warmer climates is the more uſual, we conclude it the proper one, and aſcribe the other to the extraneous action of cold.

Boerhaave, however, aſſerts the contrary, and maintains water to be naturally of the chryſtalline kind; ſince whenever a certain degree of fire is wanting to keep it in fuſion, it readily grows into a hard glebe, under the denomination of ice. The great Mr. Boyle was of the ſame opinion. "Ice, he obſerves, is uſually ſaid to be water brought into a preternatural ſtate by cold; but with regard to the nature of things, and ſetting aſide our

arbitrary ideas, it might as juſtly be ſaid, that water is ice preternaturally thawed by heat. If it be urged, that ice left to itſelf will, upon the removal of the freezing agents, return to water, it may be announced, that not to mention the ſnow and ice which lie all ſummer on the Alps, and other high mountains, even in the torrid zone, we have been aſſured, that in ſome parts of Siberia, large ſpots of ground continue more months in the year frozen by the natural temperature of the climate, than thawed by the heat of the ſun; and a little below the ſurface of the ground, the water which chances to be lodged in the cavities there, continues in a ſtate of ice all the year round, ſo that when, in the heat of ſummer, the fields are covered with corn, if you dig a foot or two deep, you ſhall find ice, and a frozen ſoil.

Water is generally divided into ſalt and freſh, with regard to the ocean and river: but, according to Dr. Shaw, it ſeems diviſible into as many different parts, as the earth is into beds. Thus there are mineral waters of various kinds, according to the mineral ſubſtances they run over, and become impregnated with; though their impregnation ſometimes happens in the way of vapour and exhalation. Water in general therefore may be as mixed a body as earth, as perhaps neither of them naturally exiſts in a great purity.

In a general analyſis, the doct found, firſt, that common wa throws up innumerable little bubbl and explodes in the exhauſted recei of the air-pump; for which rea water contains, what may by way diſtinction be called, æther or ſpir Secondly, it contains a merely aque part, diſtinct from æther and the ſe ment, as appears from diſtilled co mon water. Thirdly, it contains dry ſolid matter, which is eit earthy or ſaline, as appears upon full evaporation, and from the inſi of tea-kettles, which, after long u are lined with a ſtony matter, t beats off in fleaks, or cruſty piec Water is not only contained in earth, as in a reſervoir, but like floats in the atmoſphere. In t caſes it is actuated, rarefied, and in motion by heat, ſo as to prove ſtrumental in producing effects. T it produces clouds, rains, dews, ſprin and rivers. It refreſhes the ear recruits vegetables, and is the ſupp of fiſh and other animals, by conv ing nutriment to all their parts. is alſo the firſt and immediate inſt ment of fermentation, putrefacti corruption, and change in all vege ble and animal ſubjects.

[*To be continued.*]

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATION

ARTICLE I.

THE Speech of a Right Hon. Gentleman on the Motion for expelling Mr. Wilkes, Friday, Feb. 3, 1769. 8vo. 1s. Almon.

This ſpeech is univerſally given to Mr. G. G—, who, though no friend to Mr. Wilkes, appears very ſtrenuous againſt his expulſion, and treats adminiſtration with a ſeverity, which we do not think very unjuſt, on account of their behaviour to that gentleman after his return from France.

"I cannot agree, ſays Mr. G—, with thoſe who have urged in behalf of Mr. Wilkes, that this motion ought not to be complied with, becauſe he is already the moſt unhappy, as well as the moſt oppreſſed and injured man that this age has ſeen: he is indeed unhappy, becauſe he is guilty, and guilt muſt ever produce unhappineſs; but in other reſpects, conſidering his repeated offences, he has certainly been more fortunate, than his moſt ſanguine wiſhes could have expected. I mean not to enter into the detail of all has happened to him, it would carry me far, but to juſtify what I have ſaid, let ask a few queſtions. When he wrote ſeditious libel againſt the king and houſes of parliament, could he foreſee he ſhould be taken up by a general war againſt the declared opinion and deſire of two ſecretaries of ſtate, who repeatedly poſed to have his name inſerted in the rant of apprehenſion, but were over-rule the lawyers and clerks of the office, wh ſiſted they could not depart from the eſtabliſhed precedents and courſe of proc ings? Could Mr. Wilkes foreſee, that an hundred years practice, under the ey the greateſt lawyers, before the ſup courts of juſtice, without being ever tioned in one ſingle inſtance, that this gularity and illegality would be firſt ſ out in his caſe, and afterwards adopted b voice and clamour of the people upon th

taken of his apprehenſion? Had he been tried and convicted without this irregularity, what would have been his ſituation, and where his popularity and the liberal ſupport which he has met with? What would have become of the large damages which he has already obtained by this means, or the immenſe ſums which he now ſues for, and on which he places his laſt dependance? Are theſe the proofs that he has been the moſt unfortunate, or is it more true that he has been the moſt oppreſſed and injured man this age has ſeen? Dr. Shebbeare was taken up by a general warrant from the ſecretary of ſtate, dated 12 January, 1758, conceived word for word in the ſame terms, for writing the ſixth letter to the people of England on the progreſs of national ruin, in which is ſhewn, that the preſent grandeur of France and calamities of this nation are owing to the influence of Hanover on the councils of England. Under this general warrant all his papers were ſeized as in the caſe of Mr. Wilkes, and he was proſecuted for this offence by Mr. Pratt, then attorney general, now lord chancellor of Great Britain. He was tried and convicted of it on the 17th of May, and on the 28th of November following he was ſentenced to be fined, to ſtand in the pillory, to be impriſoned for three years, and then to give ſecurity for his good behaviour for ſeven years. The proſecution againſt Mr. Wilkes was directed by the unanimous addreſs of both houſes of parliament. He was tried and convicted by a favourable jury, for a libel certainly not leſs ſeditious or criminal than Dr. Shebbeare's. He was ſentenced to be fined five hundred pounds, and to be impriſoned for one year inſtead of three years, to give ſecurity for his good behaviour for ſeven years, and the ignominious part of the puniſhment was wholly remitted. He was tried and convicted likewiſe for being the author and publiſher of the three obſcene and impious libels, upon a proſecution directed in conſequence of an addreſs from the Houſe of Lords, for which he received exactly the ſame ſentence as for the former offence, including the two months impriſonment, which he had ſuffered before judgment was given. Was he for either of theſe offences, or indeed for all of them taken together, ſo ſeverely dealt with as Dr. Shebbeare for one alone? I do not go any further back, though a multitude of ſimilar inſtances, and ſome more ſevere even than that of Dr. Shebbeare might be produced within theſe laſt forty or fifty years. What I have already mentioned ſeems to me fully ſufficient to ſhew, that Mr. Wilkes is not entitled to any extraordinary favour on the preſent occaſion, from the plea of his having been the object of extraordinary ſeverity during the courſe of the former proceedings. But, though not to favour, yet he is moſt certainly entitled to that juſtice which is due to every man, and which we ought to be more particularly careful to preſerve, in an inſtance where paſſion and prejudice may both concur in the violation of it. Theſe are principles which no one will diſpute with me, and in conſequence of them, after having thoroughly conſidered the charge contained in your queſtion, and the arguments urged in ſupport of it, I am clearly of opinion, that I ought not to give my aſſent to the propoſition which has been made to you; becauſe if I did, I ſhould thereby commit a capital injuſtice. I am ſenſible that the expreſſion is a ſtrong one, and that it is incumbent upon me to ſhew my reaſons for applying it to the motion now under your conſideration, which I ſhall endeavour to do as fully and as ſatisfactorily as I am able.

I perfectly agree with the gentleman who has told you, that this Houſe has a right to enquire into the conduct of its members, and that they have exerciſed that right in a great variety of inſtances, in which they have tried, cenſured, and expelled them according to the eſtabliſhed courſe of our proceedings, and the law of parliament, which is part of the law of the kingdom. Let us examine the propoſition now before you by this rule, and we ſhall then be able to judge, whether it is conformable to the uſage and law of parliament, to the practice of any other court of juſtice in the kingdom, or to the unalterable principles of natural equity, or whether it is a new and dangerous mode of proceeding, unſupported by any precedent or example in the journals of parliament, or the records of any other court, calculated merely to ſerve a preſent purpoſe, and as ſuch, well deſerving the term which I gave to it of a capital injuſtice. The charge contained in this motion conſiſts of four articles, each of which it has been contended is ſufficient ſingly to juſtify the concluſion drawn from them all put together, that Mr. Wilkes ought to be expelled. Upon this complicated charge, the Houſe is now called upon to give a judgment for or againſt the queſtion. It is a well known and undeniable rule in this Houſe, founded in common ſenſe, that, whenever a queſtion, even of the moſt trivial nature, is complicated, and contains different branches, every individual member has an indubitable right to have the queſtion ſeparated, that he may not be obliged to approve or diſapprove in the lump, but that every part of the propoſition ſhould ſtand or fall abſtractedly upon its own merits. I need not ſhew the propriety and the abſolute neceſſity for this; it is ſo ſelf-evident, that every argument I could urge in ſupport of it would only weaken it. And ſurely if it holds good in all caſes where we act only in a deliberative capacity, it will not be contended, that it is leſs true, or leſs neceſſary, when we are to exerciſe our judi-

cial powers, when we are to cenſure and to puniſh, and to affect not only the rights of our own member, but the franchiſes of thoſe who ſent him hither as their repreſentative. I may ſafely challenge the gentlemen, the moſt knowing in the Journals of this Houſe, to produce a ſingle precedent of a ſimilar nature. And if none ſhall be produced, as I am convinced there cannot, am I not founded in ſaying, that this is a new attempt, unſupported by law and uſage of parliament?

But this mode of proceeding is not only new and unprecedented, it is likewiſe dangerous and unjuſt. For the proof of it, let me recall to your minds what has paſſed in the courſe of this debate; one very learned and worthy gentleman, who ſpoke early, declared, that he gave his conſent to this motion for expulſion, upon that article of the charge alone, which relates to the three obſcene and impious libels; diſavowing, in the moſt direct terms, all the other articles, becauſe he thought, that the libel relative to Lord Weymouth's letter was not properly and regularly brought before us, and that Mr. Wilkes, having been already expelled by a former parliament, for the ſeditious libel of the North Briton, ought not to be puniſhed and expelled a ſecond time by a ſubſequent parliament for the ſame offence. His argument was, that the former Houſe of Commons, having vindicated the honour of the king and of parliament, he hoped this Houſe would not ſhew leſs zeal to vindicate the cauſe of God and of religion. He ſpoke with a becoming zeal and indignation, raiſed, as he told us, by having read ſome of the wicked and impious expreſſions contained in the record now upon your table. His opinions (which were ſoon after followed by another learned gentleman, who adopted the ſame train of reaſoning) joined to the ſerious manner in which he delivered them, ſeemed to make great impreſſion upon the Houſe, and though I differ with him in his concluſions, yet I agree with him in his principles, and was glad to ſee this offence treated as it ought to be."

Mr. G—, in the courſe of his argument, elucidates the queſtion thus: "Let me ſuppoſe, that an indictment were framed, conſiſting of four diſtinct offences, each inferring the penalty of death; charging for example that the priſoner on the firſt of May had committed treaſon, on the firſt of June murther, on the firſt of July robbery, and on the firſt of Auguſt forgery. Let me ſuppoſe any court of judicature in the kingdom ignorant and wicked enough to admit of, and to try the priſoner upon ſuch a complicated indictment, notwithſtanding any object on he could make to it; might he not be found guilty of each of theſe offences by three different jurymen, and declared innocent by nine, and would he n in fact by this contrivance be condemned death by three, although acquitted by nin What would mankind, what would y yourſelves ſay of ſuch a ſentence ſo obtained Would you not think the term of capi injuſtice too ſoft an expreſſion? Would y not call it the worſt of murthers, a murth under the colour of law and juſtice? T puniſhment would indeed be different, b cauſe the offences are ſo, but the mode proceeding on the preſent occaſion is exact the ſame, and equally inconſiſtent with t law and uſuage of parliament, with t practice of every court of judicature in a civilized country, and with the unalterab principles of natural equity. But I will r ſtrain my expreſſions, and leave this part the queſtion to your own feelings, which am perſuaded will enforce it more ſtrong than any arguments of mine." Such is t principal argument of this celebrated pa phlet. It contains ſeveral others, neverth leſs, well worth attending to, but as w have not room to extract them, we mu refer our readers to the performance itſ for ampler information.

II. *The Loves of* Othniel *and* Achſa *tranſlated from the* Chaldee. 8vo. 2 vols. 6 bound. Wilkie.

This is an unaccountable rhapſody, a tempted in what is uſually conſidered th Oriental manner, and ſeems offered to th world as a tranſlation from the Chaldee, r ther with a view of exciting attention, th from a ſtrict adherence to veracity; En liſh being the only tongue, as we conjectur in which it ever appeared, notwithſtandi our willingneſs to acknowledge the auth poſſeſſed of ſome rabbinical literature.

III. *The Hiſtory of* Antient Greece *fr the earlieſt Times, till it became a* Roman *P vince.* 12mo. 4s. Knox.

Small as this work muſt be conſidere when mentioned as hiſtory, it is not inj diciouſly drawn up, nor will it fail to com municate both ſatisfaction and improvem to thoſe who are contracted either in th leiſure, or their libraries.

IV. *A Letter to the Proprietors of* Eaſt-Indi *Stock, &c.* 8vo. 1s. White.

Such as are, or intend to become, pr prietors of Eaſt-India ſtock, will conſu their own intereſt not a little in a ſerio peruſal of this ſenſible pamphlet; partic larly thoſe who argue for an encreaſe of d vidend, and judge the company on the brin of ruin upon the leaſt appearance of difficult

V. *A Review of* Abraham's *Caſe with r gard to offering up his Son* Iſaac, *whom he lov By* James Favell, D. D. 4to. 2s. Cadell.

Few matters of faith are to be proved demonſtration, it is injudicious therefore the preſent caſe to attempt ſuch a proof, religion may ſuſtain an injury, but can poſ bly receive no benefit.

VI.

VI. *A Vindication of the* Athanaſian *Creed, with reſpect to the explicit Explanation of the three diſtinct Perſons in the Godhead; and of the Incarnation.* *By* Francis Lloyd, A. M. rector of Totterſcliffe, Kent. 8vo. 1s. Bladon.

This gentleman is no leſs unfortunate than the author of the preceding article; he unriddles what he labours to elucidate, and imagines his conjectures are to be admitted as inconteſtible evidences of his argument. At the preſent decline of religion, one is really ſurprized at the number of caſuiſts in divinity; but the church, like the ſtate, now every man has turned politician, ſeems fatally endangered by the multitude of ſpiritual doctors, that are hourly preſcribing for the recovery of her primitive conſtitution.

VII. *An Addreſs to the right honourable the Lord Mayor, the worſhipful the Board of Aldermen, the Sheriffs, Commons, Citizens and Builders of* Dublin, *relating to the intended Augmentation of the Military Force in the Kingdom of* Ireland. *By* C. Lucas, Eſq. 8vo. 1s. Freeſly.

This pamphlet, though not well written, well meant, yet, as the juſt repreſentation of facts, alarming facts, ſeems the doctor's only aim in publiſhing it, we will not try him too ſeverely at the bar of criticiſm; eſpecially ſince his little tract not only cenſures the inexpediency of augmenting the troops on the Iriſh eſtabliſhment, but conſiders as one half of the forces already paid for by that unfortunate nation, is merely imaginary: beſides, this it gives us ſuch a picture of military deſpotiſm in our ſiſter kingdom, as muſt excite the inſtant indignation of every ſenſible mind, and poſſibly induce the friends of freedom among us, to enquire by what authority ſuch infamous enormities have been tolerated among a loyal, though hardly treated people.

VIII. *Obſcurities and Defects of the Mercantile Laws conſidered, in an Eſſay on Bills of Exchange.* 8vo. 1s. Crowder.

This article, though we ſuppoſe it will be of any great utility to the experienced reader, may nevertheleſs prove of much benefit to the apprentice; as ſuch, we think it a performance of merit, and recommend it to a place in every ſenſible counting-houſe.

IX. *Remarks on a Sermon preached by the Rev. Mr.* James Scott, *at a Viſitation held at* Maidſtone, July 25, 1769. 8vo. 6d. Nicol.

If this writer's accuſations are true, and Mr. Scott, inſtead of confining himſelf to the ſerious inſtruction of his auditors, proſtituted his pulpit to the purpoſes of political intereſt, we think he merits the ſevereſt reproof, and cannot but commend the preſent animadverſion.

X. *Remarks on the Character and Manners of the French, in a Series of Letters written during a twelvemonth's Reſidence at* Paris, *and in its Environs.* 2 vols. 12mo. 5s. Johnſon.

Though we have many accounts of the French nation, and though we are ſuch frequent viſitors to that nation, yet the reader will find ſeveral new particulars in this work, that muſt fill up an hour very agreeably.

XI. Trinculo's *Trip to the Jubilee.* 4to. 1s. 6d. Moran.

This lively little piece is written by Captain Thompſon, who is well known in the literary world, as a kind of poetical cruiſer, ſailing continually from ſubject to ſubject, without giving himſelf much time to conſider any ſeriouſly, yet ſhewing on all no inconſiderable marks of taſte and abilities.

XII. *An Eſſay towards an Explanation of the principal Comets, that have happened ſince the Year* 1742, *including a particular Detail of the Return of the famous Comet of* 1682 *in* 1759, *according to the Calculation and Prediction of Dr.* Halley, &c. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Becket.

This is an ingenious compilation from the obſervation of the moſt eminent aſtronomers of the laſt century, with remarks and reflections upon the preſent comet. The lovers of aſtronomy will find it very agreeable in the peruſal, and even thoſe who are wholly unacquainted with the ſcience will find it a valuable article in their libraries.

XIII. *Some few Obſervations on the preſent Publication of the Speech of a Right Hon. Gentleman againſt the Expulſion of Mr.* Wilkes.

Theſe obſervations on Mr. G. G.'s pamphlet aſſert, that the publication of it at this time ariſes from a deſire in the ſpeaker of having his abilities as a ſtateſman, and his reputation as a patriot, proclaimed throughout the kingdom, that in caſe of any alteration in the miniſtry, his talents and integrity may liſt him once more to ſome principal department of the ſtate. What Mr. G—'s motive for publiſhing it may be, we know not; in an advertiſement prefixed to the ſpeech, we are informed of its being printed without his privity; but the ſole object of conſideration is the juſtice of the arguments, not the principles of the writer.

XIV. *Intereſting Letters ſelected from the political and patriotic Correſpondence of Meſſ.* Wilkes, Horne, Beckford, *and* Junius; *containing a Number of Anecdotes, which, in theſe critical Times, ought not to be concealed from the Public.* 8vo. 1s. Nicol.

This article is the production of ſome literary broker, who has contrived to turn the penny with the popular names in his title page, at the ſame time that he has made the letters in queſtion a ſevere attack upon their characters.

XV. *A Letter from* John Wilkes, *Eſq; to his Grace the Duke of* Grafton, *relative to the illegal Proceedings of the Earl of* Halifax. 6d. Owen and Co.

This is an old letter, firſt publiſhed in the year 1765, if we miſtake not, when Mr. Wilkes was in France, which is here trumped up by ſome bookſeller as a new performance,

mance, and offered to the public whilſt the recent deciſion of that gentleman's cauſe with Lord Hallifax is a ſubject of general converſation.

XVI. *The Nature, Cauſes, and Effects of Comets conſidered*, &c. *By* John Harman, *Aſtrologer*. 8vo. 6d. Bladon.

We recommend Mr. Harman's *curious* work to our readers, not becauſe we think he will inſtruct them very much, but becauſe we think he will make them laugh very heartily.—Of all the writers we ever met!—yet as it is impoſſible to do him *ſufficient* juſtice, we refer the public at once to his *inimitable* performance.

XVII. *The Court of* Theſpis: *being a Collection of the moſt admired Prologues and Epilogues that have appeared for many Years*, &c. 1s. 6d. Richardſon and Urquhart.

Thoſe who have a collection of the London Magazine, will have very little occaſion for this work, as we ſeldom, if ever, omit the prologues and epilogues of the theatre. As to their merit—they do not properly fall under the eye of criticiſm, being chiefly calculated for *effect* upon the ſtage, and not for peruſal in the cloſet; we muſt judge of them, as we do of the ſcenery, not by their appearance in the day, but the ſatisfaction they give us in the evening.

XVIII. *A new Dictionary, in* French *and* Engliſh, *containing all the* French *Words now in Uſe, with their different Acceptation properly explained in* Engliſh, *according to the genuine Spirit of both Languages. By* Henry Fox. 12mo. 3s. Nourſe.

Mr. Fox tells us, that the thought of compiling it occurred to him, from the general pleaſantry with which the Engliſh mode of ſpeaking French was treated by foreigners. The defect in this mode, he judiciouſly obſerves, ariſes from the uſual method of teaching French in England by the dictionaries and grammars, that prejúdice and habit have exalted into vogue. Some of the[m], ſays Mr. Fox, were compiled at the begi[n]ning of the preſent century, ſince which p[e]riod both the French and Engliſh langua[ge] have undergone great variations, and ha[ve] been conſiderably improved; and it will [be] found that in every dictionary of the Fren[ch] and Engliſh languages, now extant, the de[fi]nition of the French words, and their var[i]ous ſignifications, are often tortured fro[m] their true ſenſe, to ſuit the idiom a[nd] phraſeology of the Engliſh language; to pr[e]vent this is the deſign of the preſent wor[k], in which the greateſt care has been taken [to] collate the various ſignifications of ev[ery] word *now* in uſe in the French langua[ge] from the beſt writers in France, down to t[he] very laſt publication on the ſubject, befo[re] this performance went to the preſs.

XIX. *A Treatiſe on the Effects and va[ri]ous Preparations of Lead, particularly of t[he] Extract of Saturn, for different chirurgi[cal] Diſorders. Tranſlated from the* French *of M[r.] Goulard, Surgeon-Major to the Royal and M[i]litary Hoſpital at* Montpellier. 8vo. [2s.] Elmſley.

This book is calculated to do much go[od] and much harm: in very judicious han[ds] the author's remedies will probably be [at]tended with happy effects, but, in thoſe [of] ignorant practitioners, they may produce t[he] worſt conſequences. This indeed may [be] ſaid of the beſt medicines; but there are ſ[o] medicines in which the good and the b[ad] may not be diſtinguiſhed with a greater d[e]gree of certainty.

XX. *Miſcellaneous Views of the Coins ſtru[ck] by* Engliſh *Princes in* France, *&c. with C[o]per-plates. By* Thomas Snelling. fol. 10s. 6[d.] Snelling.

Mr. Snelling is a judicious compiler, a[nd] the collection before us will be particula[rly] pleaſing to the lovers of antiquity.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

HYMN *to the* EVENING.

I.

E'ER the ſun's declining ray
Has left yon diſtant ſky,
And e'er the parting ſtreak of day
Has ſhut upon the eye;

II.

Come, modeſt Ev'ning, kindly ſpread
Thy duſk-enſabled veſt,
And teach reflective thought to ſpread
Devotion on the breaſt.

III.

O lift the mind to bleſs the pow'r,
Whoſe memory ſtill ſhall laſt!
And bid him ſerve the preſent hour,
Whoſe madneſs loſt the paſt.

IV.

Inſtructive, tell the pomp of ſtate,
The pride of mighty blood,
That none are ever truly great,
That are not truly good.

V.

To all one admonition give,
Unfearful of reply,
That he alone deſerves to live,
Who beſt prepares to die.

The DELICATE COMPLAINT.

I.

YE woods and ye mountains unknown,
Beneath whoſe pale ſhadows I ſtray,
To the breaſt of my charmer alone
Theſe ſighs bid ſweet Echo convey.

II. Where

II.

Whoever he penſively leans,
By fountain, on hill, or in grove,
His heart will explain what ſhe means,
Who ſings both from ſorrow and love.

III.

More ſoft than the nightingale's ſong,
O waft the known ſound to his ear!
And ſay, though divided ſo long,
The friend of his boſom is near.

IV.

Then tell him what ſcenes of delight,
O! tell him what ages of pain,
Hit while I liv'd in his ſight,
I feel till I ſee him again.

ODE *to* INCLINATION.

I.

WHere'er thy impulſe, goddeſs, beams,
In ſmiles of tranſport dreſt,
Guard us from thoſe dread extremes
Which tear the human breaſt.

II.

From error ſtill to mark our way,
O point where Wiſdom runs,
White as the moon's meridian ray,
Yet vigorous as the ſun's.

III.

Her cautious torch ſhall ſafely lead
Where young deſire ſhould tend,
Not look with ſcorn on every deed,
But what ſhe can defend.

IV.

Thus ſtriking vice and folly dumb,
As reaſon guides our youth,
Thy voice, O goddeſs, ſhall become
The ſacred voice of truth.

THE FASHIONABLE MURDERER.

An ELEGY.

I.

COME meek-ey'd Pity, daughter of the ſpheres,
A gleam of hope all-graciouſly diſcloſe;
And let this flowing ſacrifice of tears
For once abate the ſharpneſs of my woes!

II.

Muſt repentance never find relief
Beneath the ſtealing tenderneſs of time?
Or heav'n, which ſees the greatneſs of my grief,
Refuſe to pardon, or forget my crime?

III.

To Nature's laſt and moſt tremendous hour,
Muſt mem'ry only to diſtraction live?
Or can tranſgreſſion riſe beyond the pow'r
Of heav'n's unbounded mercy to forgive?

IV.

Had reflection taught me to behold,
With juſt contempt, an action I ſhould ſcorn,
I had not now in miſery been old,
Or curs'd the fatal moment I was born!

V.

Nor had Clarinda wither'd in her bloom,
Who long with grief and tenderneſs had ſhove,
Fill'd up a timeleſs chamber in the tomb,
Or dy'd a victim to deſpairing love.

VI.

Reaſon had check'd th'unwarrantable fire
That burn'd too fiercely in unthinking youth,
And taught the wildeſt impulſe of deſire,
That honour only could exiſt with truth!

VII.

She had ſtripp'd off each faſhionable guiſe,
That decks out vice in theſe politer times,
And held a mirror to the villain's eyes,
To ſhew the native blackneſs of his crimes.

VIII.

High heav'n! what ſhew of juſtice can we plead,
Each ſacred tie of virtue to diſgrace?
Or call on honour to confirm a deed,
However ſervile, infamous, and baſe?

IX.

Honour, the higheſt excellence confeſs'd,
Which real goodneſs ever has refin'd,
Beſtow'd alone to dignify the breaſt,
And reign the ſtricteſt godhead of the mind.

X.

Alas! how well calamity is fram'd
To bid the boldeſt libertine be wiſe!
Affliction ſhrinks to hear an action nam'd,
Which folly once exalted to the ſkies.

XI.

For O! unerring juſtice has repaid
My ſtudied baſeneſs to Clarinda ſhewn!
From ſorrow call'd the boſom of the maid,
And planted all her anguiſh in my own.

XII.

Remembrance, come in horror, and declare
How love could firſt with cruelty begin!
Or drive the tender virgin to deſpair,
Whoſe heart it once could take ſuch pains to win.

XIII.

I ſaw the lily for a refuge ſeek,
And blend its whiteneſs in foreboding ſnows;
The penſive tear hang quivering on her cheek,
And damp the crimſon luſtre of the roſe.

XIV.

Affliction ſwell'd her ſorrow-clouded eye,
And languid held a melancholy reign;
The aching breaſt would labour with a ſigh,
Yet nobly ſcorn'd to murmur or complain.

XV.

Unpitying ſtill, I ſaw the mourner grieve,
And waſte in tears her ſolitary day:
For O! I only courted to deceive,
And us'd her very fondneſs to betray.

XVI.

But conſcience wakes eternal, tho' unſeen,
To wound the guilty breaking of my vow;
And ſtrongly paints the villain I have been,
By all the wretch which ſhe has made me now.

XVII.

For heav'n its wrath will certainly reveal,
To ſcourge the youth whoſe promiſes are broke;
And tho' for life he may be doom'd to feel,
He muſt allow the juſtice of the ſtroke.

REFLECTIONS *on a* CLEAN SHIRT.

HAIL bright invention! by whoſe friendly aid,
This ſhirt once more ſo decently is made!
Goddeſs of arts and induſtry ariſe,
Aſſert thy legal empire in the ſkies.
With ſmiles behold the ſalutary rub,
And crown the labours of the *daily* tub.
But bleſs that friend to Covent-Garden bloods,
Who firſt invented proper ſoap and ſuds.
This only ſhirt occaſionally white,
May now appear, Lucinda, in thy ſight.
The Park once more with credit it may view,
Nor ſhrink behind the ſable of its hue.
An added air of decency diſcloſe,
And meet reſpect from Tomkins or the Roſe.
Some friend, perhaps, may take it home to dine,
And treat its maſter with a gill of wine.
Thanks to my ſtars it does not look ſo mean,
But ſeems tol-lol, and comfortably clean.

Genius of true benevolence ariſe,
And mark this æra with indignant eyes,
Where fools are rais'd to livings and to place,
And want of honour dignifies his grace.
Where dreſs in triumph by the follies led
Sets off the mean and deſpicable head;
And taudry lace finds out the happy art
To gild the ſordid baſeneſs of the heart.—
Why did I learn in theſe degen'rate days
To run from ſollid pudding after praiſe?
To hold the mirror to a raſcal's eyes,
And laſh a rev'rend villain in diſguiſe?
O that the ſtars this boſom could create
Low as my lot, and humble as my fate!
Without one ſpark of animating fire,
One with refin'd, or elegant deſire!
Then had I paſt in opulence my days,
And felt advancement's ſalutary rays;
Had known the utmoſt value of an hour,
And lick'd the footſtool of ſuperior pow'r:
A villain's crimes had flatter'd and excus'd,
Smil'd when he ſmil'd; and when he frown'd, abus'd;
On modeſt worth had inſolently trod,
Traduc'd my friend, and ſcandaliz'd my God.

Theſe, theſe, alas! are now the only ways
To gain preferment, or to riſe to praiſe.
Theſe methods now ſupport the meaneſt cauſe, [plauſe;
And purchaſe favour, friendſhip, and ap-
The vileſt ſlave that infamy can brand,
Or midnight murder blacken with a hand,
Who baſely triumph'd o'er the widow's fears,
And laugh'd at helpleſs innocence in tears;
Whoſe very wife, with proſtituted charms,
He took, all reeking, from licentious arms,
And ow'd a mean or deſpicable place
To ſomething more than credible diſgrace.

Dreſs him but well, his company's deſir'd,
His life approv'd, his character admir'd;
Protection ſmiles complacently on high,
And favour views him with its fondeſt eye;
Till, by degrees, to dignity he grows,
And ſoars to honour baſely as he roſe.

Far other fate on modeſt worth attends,
Of means bereft, and deſtitute of friends;
In this wide world by fortune ſet afloat,
The poor poſſeſſor of—an only coat.
Yet nobly ſcorns by infamy to pleaſe,
Or riſe by ſteps ſo ſcandalous as theſe.
Taſte to his wants no liberty allows,
But ſtares to ſee, and reddens if he bows.
And not alone regardleſs of his guiſe,
Affects to laugh, and publickly deſpiſe.
The choice companions of his happier days
Salute with price's moſt deſpicable gaze;
Refuſe to ſooth the ſharpneſs of diſtreſs,
And bluſh to meet his ſhabbineſs of dreſs.
In vain the poor afflicted is poſſeſt
Of all the virtues of the human breaſt:
In vain he's honeſt, ſenſible, and kind,
Politely bred, and modeſtly refin'd;—
No eye that ſhuns, munificent, beſtows
A means to purge the ſcandal of his cloaths;
No feeling breaſt the leaſt aſſiſtance lends,
Becauſe he *needs* the bounty of his friends:
In vain 'tis known how greatly he has
griev'd,
Becauſe, alas! he *wants* to be reliev'd!

Yet humble merit never ſhould deſpair,
But learn to feel, and ſtudy how to bear.
Implicit rev'rence the almighty will,
Nor always think that poverty's an ill.
Be leſs expert to wound its own repoſe,
Nor ſtrive to raiſe imaginary woes.
If means of wealth and honour are deny'd,
No world will envy or condemn his pride.
No fawning ſlave a feign'd reſpect will pay,
Appear to ſmile, and ſtudy to betray.
No mind ambitious inſolently blame,
Traduce his deeds, and vilify his fame:
If heav'n's high wiſdom has been pleas'd
ſhed [breſt
The humble means to furniſh him with
The riſing ſigh ſhould ſwell his heart no more
Or only heave to wor'ſhip and adore.
Leſs true content, magnificently dreſt,
The ermin'd wretch finds center'd in his
breaſt;
Who owes his boaſted conſequence and rise
To ſteps which truth and virtue ſhould deſpiſe:
Doom'd by the juſtice of avenging fate,
To faſh in ſplendor, and to pine in ſtate,
Her ſharpeſt woes eternal conſcience brings,
And wakens guilt to aggravated ſtings;
Reflection haunts him in her dread extreme,
And ſpreads diſtraction through his midnight dreams;
His flight purſues and follows him behind,
To murder all the comforts of his mind.
While peace holds watch on lowly virtue's door, [peace
And ſhares ſome pleaſure to the worſt

Her freſheſt roſes on their pillows ſtrews,
And nightly crowns it with a ſafe repoſe;
Preſerves a calm tranquillity from hurt,
And gives contentment to *an only ſhirt.*

To the PRINTER, &c.

SIR,

I Will tell you a ſtory which I tranſcribed from a fragment of an old book of voyages. The name of the iſland, on which the author was caſt away, happens to be worn out; nor is there any thing remaining that might enable me to form a probable conjecture in what part of the globe it is ſituated.

We were then, ſays the author, conducted to the market-place, where we obſerved a man tolerably well dreſt, confined in a cage, and a prodigious concourſe of people dancing round him, ſhouting Liberty! Liberty! On aſking the meaning of all this, "That man in the cage, ſaid our conductor, is the genius of Liberty, our chief idol: contradiction is our *primum mobile*, the ſpring of all our actions, and therefore we always worſhip Liberty in a cage."—"And pray, ſir, I replied, does the genius ſubmit to his confinement voluntarily? No, I was anſwered, we accuſed him of ſinging a ballad, which we proved he did not ſing, and therefore, according to our principle of contradiction, we condemned him to the cage." We then quitted the market-place, and proceeded to take a view of the other parts of the town. As we walked along, I had the following converſation with our conductor, which to avoid repetition, I ſhall ſet down in the way of dialogue.

B. I ſuppoſe you feed the genius on bread and water.

C. No; I told you that we are guided in our actions by contradiction. We feed him better than our king, whom, for the ſame reaſon, we conſtantly abuſe, and endeavour to make as miſerable as we can.

B. I underſtand then you are governed by a king.

C. No: we have a king, whom we govern. Our conſtitution is the fineſt in the world. It is neither monarchical, ariſtocratical, nor democratical; but an incomprehenſible mixture of all three.

B. Incomprehenſible! What do not you underſtand your own form of government?

C. No; but we like it the better for that.

B. What is the chief prerogatives of your king?

C. To beg his bread, and be denied the privilege of chuſing his own ſervants.

B. And what is the peculiar buſineſs of the ariſtocratical part of your legiſlature?

C. To poize the ballance between the other two branches, by always leaping into one ſcale.

B. The democratical part?

C. O, they are the chief guardians of our liberty, which they religiouſly preſerve by leaping into the ſame ſcale with the other.

B. How do you elect theſe guardians of your liberty?

C. Free elections, ſir, all free elections; that is, we ſell them our votes as dear as poſſible.

B. And ſo then you are governed by theſe three branches, as you call them.

C. No: we conſtitute them our governors, and then we govern them; they are our ſervants.

B. Do you pay them wages?

C. No; they pay us; and we pay another to pay them.

B. Strange ſyſtem! If I underſtand you right, theſe legiſlative ſervants have no power at all.

C. Very great power. They have the power to take from us all our money, and to break our heads with it for diverſion. If any of us, their maſters, ſnap his finger at one of their ſlaves, they have the power to fine, impriſon, and even condemn him to worſhip on his knees the idol which they have ſet up.

B. And who are the judges of his offence?

C. They themſelves.

B. What! themſelves the judges in offences committed againſt themſelves? Monſtrous!

C. 'Tis even ſo. But what you will think a ſtill greater proof of the excellence of our conſtitution, when theſe ſervants of ours are aſſembled, and employed in tranſacting our buſineſs, we ſuffer them to ſhut the door againſt their maſters, at the inſtigation of the moſt inſignificant and weakeſt of their members; and this we ſuffer, becauſe it is the moſt effectual way to deſtroy our conſtitution, which we endeavour to deſtroy, becauſe it is the happieſt conſtitution in the world.

B. Well, and how do you treat your king?

C. When we don't like what he ſays, we tell him he is a damned liar. We call him the father of his people, and the beſt of kings, becauſe we diſlike every action of his life.

B. How do you agree among one another? Are you unanimous in your political opinions?

C. By no means. We are divided into two parties, called Wigs and Night-caps.

B. Pray what are thoſe?

C. By Wigs we mean friends to the king, and the preſent royal family; by the latter are underſtood the friends to another family, that pretend to a prior right to the crown.

B. So that the Wigs have all the lucrative employments, and are the king's particular favourites.

C. There again you are miſtaken: he prefers the Night-caps.

B. You aſtoniſh me! and are theſe Night-caps about his perſon?

C. They are.

B. Why ſo?

C. Becauſe they have always been the inverate enemies of his family.

This, ſir, is all I can recover of this ſtrange fragment, and am

Your humble ſervant,

[*London Packet.*] BLANK.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

MONDAY, Oct. 23.

THE freemen of Oxford had a meeting at the Mitre in the High-ſtreet, when Sir James Cotter, Bart. being voted into the chair, a petition was agreed to, praying a ſpeedy diſſolution of parliament, which was ſigned by above two hundred. There are about ſix hundred freemen in the whole, of which four hundred are expected to ſet their hands to the petition.

EXETER, TUESDAY, 24.

A great number of freemen and freeholders aſſembled at the Guildhall. The mayor juſt opened the court, when a petition was propoſed, and greatly enlarged on, by Mr. Recorder Glynn, Mr. Buller, member of the city, and Mr. Richard Tremble, who read the petition then produced which was unanimouſly approved of. Mr. Buller engaged to deliver the petition. It was ſigned by a great numbar, and left with the chamberlain for others to ſign.

WEDNESDAY, 25.

The prince of Wales and young princes, with the princeſs royal, had a drawing-room for the firſt time in the Princeſs Amelia's late apartments. The prince was dreſſed in ſcarlet and gold, with the enſigns of the order of the garter; on his right was the biſhop of Oſnaburgh in blue and gold, with the enſigns of the order of the Bath; next to him on a rich ſopha, ſat the princeſs royal, with the other princes to her right, elegantly dreſſed in Roman togas. The ſight of ſo many fine children, gave the moſt pleaſing impreſſions to every one preſent.

SATURDAY, 28.

Being the birth-day of John Wilkes, Eſq; was every where celebrated as a day of feſtivity. The committee of the Bill of Rights ſent, as a preſent to John Wilkes, Eſq; a ſilver cup of 100l. value; which contains a gallon and half a pint, and is of curious workmanſhp: On the outſide is the figure of John Wilkes, Eſq; with the cap of Liberty over his head, held by Britannia; before him lies Magna Charta, and the Bill of Rights.

In digging, a ſhort time ago, for repairing the turnpike-road, near Eland-Hall, not far from Huddersfield, in Yorkſhire, was found an earthen veſſel, containing ſeveral hundreds of Roman coins, chiefly of the tyrants, many of which were ſold to a tinker at 1s. 4d. per hundred. They were moſtly the coins of Caraufius, Tetricus, the elder and younger, Victorinus, ſenior and junior, Claudius Gothicus, and alſo one of the Emperor Gallienus. None of the reverſes were curious or uncommon.

THURSDAY, Nov. 2.

On the Suffolk great road, near Norwich, a blackbird's neſt was diſcovered near ſeven feet from the ground, with a litter of young mice, almoſt full grown, in it.

THURSDAY, 9.

This day William Beckford, the ſecond time lord-mayor, accompanied by the old lord-mayor, Sir William Stephenſon, Barlow Trecothick, Eſq; Richard Peers, Eſq; Braſs Croſby, Eſq; Thomas Halliſax, Eſq; the two ſheriffs, and Mr. Reynolds, the under ſheriff, and the city officers attending, went by water in the city barge, with the ſeveral companies, &c. in their barges, to Weſtminſter; and having ſolemnly ſaluted the ſeveral courts, repaired to the bar of the Exchequer, where his lordſhip took the oaths appointed, and recorded the warrants of attorney. After which they returned in ſtate to Guildhall, where a magnificent entertainment was provided; and ſeveral great officers of the crown, with many of the nobility and other perſonages of diſtinction, were preſent.

The whole was conducted with the greateſt decorum, amidſt the univerſal acclamations of a moſt prodigious concourſe of people.

Neither the recorder, town-clerk, or common-ſerjeant, thought proper to attend.

FRIDAY, 10.

This morning, at ten o'clock, came on in the court of Common-Pleas in Weſtminſter-hall, the trial between the Right Hon. Lord Halliſax, and John Wilkes, Eſq; The trial laſted till eight o'clock, when the jury brought in a verdict for Mr. Wilkes with 4000l. damages. See p. 551.

Several gentlemen gave two guineas to obtain admittance into the court early, but about ten the price fell to a guinea, and by three in the afternoon people got in for five-and-three pence.

As ſoon as the verdict was known in Weſtminſter-Hall, the too ſanguine expectations of the populace appeared to be diſappointed, as they expected


Js Townsend Esq
SHERIFF
Jno Sawbridge Esq
SHERIFF.
Wm Beckford Esq
LORD MAYOR 1769.



preſſed their diſſatisfaction by groans, hiſſes, and other marks of inſult.

SATUADAY, 11.

At a meeting of the burgeſſes of Newcaſtle, Sir F. B. Delaval was placed in the chair, a petition was agreed to, and ordered to be engroſſed for ſigning. There are two petitions will be preſented from this town; one in the name of the burgeſſes, the other in that of the freeholders of the town and county.

MONDAY, 13.

The lottery began drawing at Guildhall.

Lord Effingham has obtained leave of his majeſty to ſerve as a voluntier in the Ruſſian fleet; and his lordſhip goes on board their Admiral Elphinſton, as ſoon as he arrives at any port.

A meeting was held at Derby in the county hall, in which a petition was read and agreed to.

TUESDAY, 14.

This day both houſes of parliament met at Weſtminſter, purſuant to their laſt prorogation, and were further prorogued to Tueſday the 9th of January, then to meet for the diſpatch of buſineſs.

THURSDAY, 16.

One of the law-courts was moved againſt ſome perſons for demanding and receiving 5 l. of a gentleman at the bar, for admitting him into court to hear a late remarkable trial; when the court ſeverely reprimanded them, and declared they had no right to receive any money on any occaſion for admittance.

John Burn, Eſq; mayor of Berwick, at the requeſt of ſeveral of the burgeſſes, held a guild to conſider of a petition; when, notwithſtanding much influence uſed to diſcountenance the meaſure, the motion was carried by a great majority.

FRIDAY, 17.

The court of King's Bench was moved againſt Samuel Vaughan, Eſq; in conſequence of which the ſaid patriot's letter and affidavit were read in court.

TUESDAY, 21.

A motion was made in the court of King's Bench, to enlarge the impriſonment of Mr. Wilkes, and that he might have benefit of the rules; but the court were of opinion, that it could not be granted.

SCOTLAND.

Glaſgow, Oct. 23. The earl of Eglington, diſcovering one Mungo Campbell, an exciſe officer, ſhooting in his grounds, went up to him, and inſiſted on his delivering up his gun, which Campbell refuſed: in the diſpute, the particulars of which are not yet certainly known, Campbell ſhot his lordſhip in the belly, of which wound the earl ſoon after died. His lordſhip is ſucceeded in titles and eſtate, by his only brother, the Hon. Archibald Montgomery, Eſq; governor of Dunbarton caſtle, and colonel of the 51ſt regiment of foot.

Edinburgh, Nov. 12. On Wedneſday night laſt, the waters came down with ſuch impetuoſity from the adjacent hills, as to ſweep off the corn mill and new-built bridge near Weſter Dugginſton. At the ſame time, the valuable coal of Cowper, near Innereſk, was quite drowned; the emptying whereof will require both much labour and length of time.

AMERICA.

Boſton, September 7. Early on Thurſday evening laſt, a difference aroſe at the Britiſh coffee-houſe in this town, between James Otis, Eſq; and John Robinſon, Eſq; the latter demanding ſatisfaction for certain expreſſions in a publication ſigned by Mr. Otis, in the Boſton Gazette of Monday laſt. Mr. Robinſon, in the preſence of the public company in the coffee-room, attempted to pull him by the noſe, and, failing in his attempt, he immediately ſtruck at him with his cane, againſt which Mr. Otis defended himſelf, and returned the compliment. A cloſe engagement then enſued, and Mr. Otis having diſarmed his antagoniſt, ſeveral perſons in the room fell upon Mr. Otis with cutlaſſes, canes, and other weapons, and a general cry was, Kill him! Kill him! A young gentleman, Mr. John Gridley, paſſing by the room, and ſeeing Mr. Otis treated in ſo ungentleman-like a manner, preſſed in, and endeavouring to interpoſe, was alſo attacked in the manner Mr. Otis was, by as many as could come near him. Mr. Otis and Mr. Gridley were carried off much wounded, and it is thought, had not the people come in to their aſſiſtance, the conſequence of this ungenerous aſſault would have been fatal.

Extract of a letter from Virginia, Sept. 11, 1769. "On Thurſday the 7th of this month, after many dreadful clouds, frightful in their imagined contents, had been ſwagging about, as the fields, loaded with their crops of corn and tobacco, were very promiſing, and every thing moſt delightful to the poor, a wind at north-eaſt aroſe, and as ſoon as it had ſpread them over the face of the heavens for one general rain, it died away till near bed-time, and then began to blow beyond the power of expreſſion: it did not rain till two o'clock in the morning; but when the diſſolving rains came on, every one had cauſe to wiſh for broad day, to ſee but a chance to ſave themſelves: for the ſtrongeſt and neweſt built houſes, by the violence of both wind and rain, were hardly a ſecurity againſt their dreadful effects. The water pouring down in ſuch mighty torrents, ſome few thought of boring holes in their floors to give it vent: in this ſituation it continued till two in the afternoon, when the unhappy eye ſaw itſelf ſurrounded with the moſt deplorable deſtruction. Houſes cruſhed down; fruit-trees of

all kinds blown up; the woods laid moſtly level. Our corn, not near hard for gathering, beaten flat to the earth; and to be ſure, in evident danger of rotting: the tobacco in the fields blown into ſhreds, that which was houſed before the ſtorm, quite cruſhed down, and pounded, and the mills entirely deſtroyed, as far as the ear has at preſent reached. Numbers of veſſels in every harbour bulged upon the ſhores; and ſome drove into the very ports, by the extreme height of the tide, except where the proprietors thought of boring holes through their bottoms and ſinking them; for neither anchors nor cables could ſtand the dreadful hurricane. A particular deſcription of every loſs would be tedious in ſuch a general deva ſtation; level fields, in many places, diſſolved into deep gullies. In ſhort, had the ſtorm continued but a few hours more, the preſent view muſt ſatisfy every ſenſible perſon, that this part of America muſt have ceaſed to exiſt.

Accounts of great damage have alſo been received from other parts."

EAST-INDIES.

Advice has been received that peace is concluded between the Engliſh and Hyder Ally, of which the following are the particulars: The forts and places taken from each other to be reſtored: each to bear the expence they have been at. A perpetual league, offenſive and defenſive, and the prices of troops hired in ſuch caſes ſtipulated. A mutual exchange and releaſement of priſoners. And a freedom of trade both in the Mycore country and the Carnatic.

BIRTHS.

DUTCHESS of Marlborough, brought to bed of a daughter—The lady of the earl of Angleſea, of a ſon and heir.

MARRIAGES.

JAMES DUBOIS, Eſq; to Miſs Anne Eglington.

October 23. John Lee, Eſq; of Lincoln's-Inn, to Miſs Hutchinſon—26. Charles Brietzcke, Eſq; of the ſecretary of ſtate's office, to Miſs Catherine Ware—27. John Stapleton, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Withers—28. Thomas Phillpotts, jun. Eſq; of Monmouth, to Miſs James—Lieutenant Colonel Ackland, to Miſs More—Philip Bennet, Eſq; to Miſs Wickham—Mr. Penroſe, ſurgeon, of Buckingham, to Miſs Bellis—Charles Stuart, Eſq; to Miſs Betty Eden—30. Mr. James Young, founder, to Miſs Nancy Cornock—29. Mr. Caſſon, to Miſs Richardſon—George Hogge, Eſq. to Miſs Taylor—31. Mr. John Evill, jeweller, to Miſs Jane Wilſon—John Vincent Gandolph, Eſq. to Miſs Hinde—Geo. Wentworth, Eſq; to Miſs Amelia Cuſton—Thomas Mawgill, Eſq; to Miſs Sally Johnſon—George Wellſtead, Eſq; to Miſs Margaret Rogers.

Nov. 1. At Kenſington, Mr. Windſ... ſurgeon and apothecary to Miſs Rivet—Mr. John Bland, banker in Lombard ſtreet, to Miſs Bland, of Cornhill—Mr. John Bacon, of Clerkenwell, to Miſs Gaywood—Captain Edward Evans, to Miſs Mary Ridley—Rev. Humphry Primatt, to Mrs. Gulliſer—William Vaughan, M. D. to Mrs. Purchas—S. Dr. Petit, to Miſs Serces—Thomas Mongill, Eſq; to Miſs Sally Johnſon—13. G... Manning, Eſq; to Miſs Alicia Bolton—M... Woodmeſton, broker, to Miſs Barnard—M... William Tomlinſon, to Miſs Jenkins—A... Ferin, in Flanders, Gilbreath Mahon, E... to the Hon. Miſs Tilſon—Thomas Ch... Hayton, Eſq; to Miſs Lucinda Bayly—T... Rev. Mr. Evans, to Miſs Webb—Samu... Barrett, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Pragnell—19. Mr. Richard Smith, turpentine merchant, to Miſs Eſther Higgins—21. M... Cranmer Kenrick, of Hatton Garden, ... Miſs Randal—Mr. Leſlie, ſurgeon, of Buckingham ſtreet, York buildings, to Miſs K... therine Taylor—John Weyland, Eſq; ... Miſs Elizabeth Whiteley—Rev. Mr. Da... chaplain to the 20th regiment of foot, ... Miſs Sale—The Hon. and Rev. Mr. Hen... Beauclerk, to Miſs Drummond—The Re... Mr. Bones, of Lewis Weedon in Northamtonſhire, to Miſs Goodwin—22. Cuthb... Higginſon, Eſq; of Blackheath, to Miſs B... vis—24. Mr. William Kendrick, harewaman, to Miſs Willmore, of Birmingham.

DEATHS.

NATHANIEL TRIGGALE, Eſq... Ehab Harvey, Eſq;—Walter Bec... Eſq;

Oct. 23. Richard Barber, Eſq;—Sam... Godden, Eſq;—Joſeph Broomhall, Eſq... 25. Robert Fancourt, Eſq;—Mr. Geo... Hartwell, builder—Dr. Butt, phyſician ... Bath—Rev. Mr. James Frazer of Pitcalzy in Roſsſhire—Benjamin Beilby, Eſq;—... Fort St. George, Sept. 30, 1768, Ma... Francis Wheler—In Ireland, the Earl ... Granard—Owen Ruſſhead, Eſq;—L... Cheere, wife of Sir Henry Cheere, Bart... John Bytheſea, Eſq;—At Hampſtead, M... Carey—Joſiah Tonkin, Eſq;—Raby Va... Eſq; brother to the Earl of Darlington... 26. The Rev. Mr. James Lea—John Bow... Eſq;—Charles Palmer, Eſq;—John Cockr... Eſq;—James Nelſon, Eſq;—Mr. Ph... Collet, attorney—The Rev. Samuel Ea... D. D.—At Bath, Dr. John Morten But... Richard Bowles, Eſq; Lieutenant Governor ... Pendennis Caſtle—Major William Amou... Rev. Mr. Timothy Laugher, a diſſenting miniſter—Mrs. Whitehead, a widow lad... M. Alexander Pinſold, ſtock-broker—31. ... Solomon Da Coſta, an eminent notary pu... —Dr. Stonehewer, rector of Houghton ... Spring—William Turton, Eſq;—Mrs. Mu... Dodd, of Drury-Lane theatre—Miſs P... ſq...

Smith, daughter of the Speaker of the Iriſh Houſe of Commons—Matthew Blackwell, Eſq.—At Hampſtead, aged 102, Mr. Thomas Crosby, formerly a coach-maſter in Cold-Bath-Fields—Thomas Sinclair, Eſq;

Nov. 3. Philip Hazeland, Eſq; formerly Britiſh conſul at Scanderoon—Mr. Chriſtopher Blanchard, cardmaker to his Majeſty—Mr. Buck—Miſs Elizabeth Clutterbuck—Mrs. Woodford—John Bytheſea, Eſq;—Mrs. De Saltez—Dr. Robert Lamb, biſhop of Peterborough—Mr. Pye, regiſter to the Society for aſſurance on lives—Mr. Nathaniel Lee, an Italian merchant—The lady of Thomas Sidey, Eſq;—Mr. Hardwick, purſer of the Modeſte—Arthur Jones, Eſq;—The Rev. Mr. Jones, vicar of Tewkeſbury—Mr. John Fleming, in the Eaſt-India ſervice—6. Miſs Bell, ſiſter to the Speaker of the Houſe of Commons—8. The Counteſs Dowager of Warwick—John Glanville, Eſq;—Mr. Ware, office-printer—Mr. Serant, brewer, in Southwark—At Bath, Mr. Prince Hoare, ſurvey—At Briſtol, Mr. Phillips, a gentleman of much merit as a poet—Samuel Baker, Eſq—John Baker, Eſq; ſheriff of Eſſex—John Foſter Lamplaw, Eſq;—John Hague, Eſq;—George Noble, Eſq;—John Leach, Eſq; vinegar merchant—John Peter Dutrie, Eſq;—Mr. John Way, attorney—Mrs. Davis, wife of Mr. Lockyer Davis, bookſeller, in Holborn—Peter Motteux, Eſq;—Thomas Vanderhagen, Eſq; a Dutch merchant—Thomas Jenkins, Eſq;—Mrs. Anne Bennet, a widow lady, aged 110—12. Mr. Richard Rill, apothecary—13. Charles Dingley, Eſq;—Mr. Pitſala, limner—Robert Dallas, Eſq;—Mr. Dowker, brewer—15. Lady Caroline Burdet—Mr. Frederick Matthews—John Perkins, Eſq;—16. The Right Hon. Henry Paget, Earl of Uxbridge—William Whittaker, Eſq;—John Wade, Eſq;—James Hampſon, Eſq;—Antioch Vanbruchen, Eſq; a Hamburgh merchant—George Hynde Davidſon, Eſq;—18. Lady Bennet Cecil, youngeſt daughter of the Earl of Saliſbury—Mrs. Johnſon, wife of Edward Johnſon, Eſq; of the Lottery-office—Nicholas Gibbons, Eſq; of St. Kit's in the Weſt-Indies—Robert Hamilton, Eſq; of Kilbrackmont, in Scotland—Lyſander Shanon, Eſq; an Hamburgh merchant—William Barwell, Eſq;—19. Mr. Penfivell, ironmonger—Mr. Verral, ſtationer, in Biſhopſgate-ſtreet—Mr. Deave, woolſtapler, aged 92—William Norris, Eſq;—The wife of Thomas Bodham, Eſq;—Mr. Bill, merchant—21. Mr. Holyland, maſter of the Half-moon tavern in Cheapſide—In Dublin, Nicholas Earl of Ely—Thomas Bennell, Eſq;—Mr. Bailey, druggiſt, in Foſter-lane—Philip Jennings, Eſq;—Philip de la Haize, Eſq; a director of the Bank—Mr. Walford, brewer—James Broomhall, Eſq;—Robert Sandford, Eſq;—Richard Thomas Spencer, Eſq;—Mr. Thomas Criſp, West-India merchant—Mr. Thomas Burnſtal, hop-merchant—The Rev. Mr. Rees, minor canon of Wincheſter—Mrs. Kirkpatrick, wife of James Kirkpatrick, Eſq;—The Rev. Mr. Richard Barford, rector of Chilmark, in Wiltſhire—Of the ſmall-pox, Miſs Garret ——— Cavendiſh, Eſq;—Miſs Elizabeth Lucy ——— Sylveſter, Eſq;—Mr. William Wilſon, formerly ſtarchmaker, at Lambeth—William Baker, Eſq; who was ſecretary to Mr. Pitt, when ambaſſador at Turin.—At Paris, in the 20th year of her age, Lady Cecilia Lenox, youngeſt ſiſter to his Grace the Duke of Richmond—Malachi Hodgſon, Eſq; M. D. one of the ſenior fellows of King's college, Cambridge—John Harman, Eſq; of Kenſington—Mr. Moſes Young, coach and herald painter, in the Quaker's Buildings, Smithfield—At Bath, Mrs. Ellis, wife of Mr. Ellis, a Weſt-India merchant—At Briſtol, Mr. William Daniel, of Keynſham, father to Mr. Daniel, plumber, in Radcliff-ſtreet—Mr. Farren, ſurgeon, in St. John's-ſtreet, Smithfield—At Wollaſton in Shropſhire, the Rev. Mr. Bradburne, M. A. rector of that place, and of Broome, Worceſterſhire—At her houſe in Brudenell-ſtreet, Berkeley-ſquare, Lady Ann Pawlett—In Henrietta-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare, John Bennet, Eſq;—Aged 22, Mr. Henry Paine, ſon of Mr. Paine, brewer, in Thames-ſtreet—At his lodgings in Bond-ſtreet, Anthony Jones, Eſq; fellow of All Souls college, in the univerſity of Cambridge.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

REV. Thomas Chambers, B. A. to the vicarage of Southerly in the county of Northampton—Rev. Dr. Plumtree, maſter of Queen's college, Cambridge, caſuiſtical profeſſor of divinity in that univerſity—Rev. Richard Levit, rector of Little Berkhamſtead in Staffordſhire, to the living of Barkſwell, in the diocefe of Litchfield and Coventry—Rev. Mr. Sclater, chaplain to the lord mayor—Rev. George Maynard, clerk, M. A. of Shirley, in Wilts—Rev. Thomas Summers, M. A. of Wavington, in Yorkſhire—Rev. Mr. John Rotheram, to the rectory of Houghton-le-Spring, near Durham—Rev. Mr. Richard Sutton, M. A. to the vicarage of Bardſley in the county of Leiceſter—Rev. Mr. Wollaſton, of Depden in Suffolk—Rev. John Rogers, M. A. chaplain to the counteſs dowager of Caithneſs, to the rectory of Stockerſtone, in the county of Leiceſter, together with the rectory of Gloſton, in the ſame county—Rev. Mr. Thomas Tanfield, B. A. to the vicarage of Winfield, in Lincolnſhire—Rev. Mr. Cooper, to the living of Mansfield in Yorkſhire—Rev. Dr. Hinchcliffe, maſter of Trinity-college, Cambridge, to the vacancy of Peterborough—Rev. Owen Manning, M. A. to the rectory of Pepper Harrow,

Harrow, in Surry—Rev. William Norris, chaplain to the earl of Roſeberry, to the vicarage of Impington, in the county of Cambridge, together with the rectory of Kilverſtone in Norfolk—Rev. Dr. Barnadiſton, maſter of Benet-college, Cambridge, to the prebendary of Lincoln—Rev. Mr. Percy, chaplain to the duke of Northumberland, to be chaplain to his majeſty.

PROMOTIONS Civil *and* Military.

RIGHT hon. Sir James Gray, Bart. ſworn of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy-council—Robert Taylor and James Adams, Eſqrs. architects of his majeſty's works—10th reg. dragoons, ſurgeon Morgan O'Brien appointed to be ſurgeon—13th reg. foot, lieut. Thomas Daniel Black, adjutant—16th reg. foot, enſign John Jones, lieut.—20th reg. foot, Matthew Cahill, ſurgeon—21ſt reg. foot capt. lieut. Joſeph Aikman, captain—Hon. Malcolm Ramſay, captain-lieutenant—Second lieut. George Petrie firſt lieut.—22d reg. foot, enſign Edward Henry Barret lieutenant; lieut. Edward Brereton, captain; enſign Edward Phineas Maxwell, lieutenant; Alexander Murray, Gent. ſecond lieut—29th reg. foot, John M'Gill, Eſq; captain; George Mackenzie, Gent. lieutenant; lieut. William Monſell, captain; enſign John Betrand, lieutant—41ſt reg. foot (or Invalids) James Thorpe, Gent. quarter-maſter—43d reg. foot, John Everall, ſurgeon—59th foot, enſign Charles Owen, lieutenant—67th reg. foot, capt. lieut. Croſdaile, captain; lieut. Thomas Barker, captain lieutenant; lieut. Maydwell Malon, from half-pay, lieutenant—68th reg. of foot, major Lawreace Reynolds, lieutenant colonel: capt. William Dundas, major; lieut. John Bridges Schaw, of the 17th reg. of foot, captain—Lieut. col. M'Hara's corps, enſign Lewis Ligonier Huſham, lieutanant—Volunteer John Lang, enſign—Captain Henry Schomberg, from half-pay, deputy judge-advocate and commiſſary of the muſters at Minorca.

Nov. 17. Col. Bernard Hale of the 3d regiment of Foot Guards, is appointed to be colonel of the 20th regiment of foot, in the room of lieutenant general William Kingſly, deceaſed—Colonel William Evelyn, of the Coldſtream regiment of Foot Guards, is appointed to be colonel of the 29th regiment of foot, in the room of lieut. general George earl of Granard, deceaſed—2d regiment of dragoons, J. Johnſon, ſurgeon—16th reg. of dragoons, Tho. Trewren, Gent. to be cornet—Coldſtream reg. Foot Guards, Colonel William Alexander Sorrell to be firſt major; Col. Francis Craig, to be ſecond major; Lieut. Col. Anthony George Martin, to be captain of a company—Lieutenant Charles O'Hara, to be captain-lieutenant; Enſign Vincent Corbet, to be lieutenant; Charles Viſcount Peterſham, to be enſign—3d regiment of Foot Guards, Col. William Whi[illegible] ſhed to be lieutenat colonel, Col. Micha[illegible] Hudſon to be firſt major: Lieut. Col. D[illegible] niel Jones to be ſecond major; Lieut. C[illegible] Humphrey Stevens to be captain of a com[illegible] pany; the Hon. Capt. James Murray, of t[illegible] 42d regimont of foot, to be captain-lieut[illegible] nant; Capt. Frederick Cavendiſh Lyſter [illegible] be quarter-maſter—Col. Burgoyne, governo[illegible] of Dumbarton caſtle—Lord Dunmore, gove[illegible] nor of New York.

COURSE *of* EXCHANGE.

London, Nov. 17, 1769.

Amſterdam,	34 6 Uſ.	Madrid,	39 5/8
Ditto at ſight,	34 1	Bilboa,	39 3/8
Rotterd.	34 6	Leghorn	50 1/2
Antwerp,	No price	Genoa,	49 1/4
Hamburgh,	33 7 2 1/2	Venice,	52
Paris, 1day's date,	31 5/8	Liſbon,	5l. 7d 3/4
Ditto 2 Uſ.	31 1/8	Porto,	5l. 7d
Bourdeaux ditto,	31 1/4	Dublin,	8 1/2
Cadiz,	39 1/4		

Prices of Gold and Silver.

Gold, in Coin per oz.	4l. 0os. 4d.	
Ditto in bars	4l. 0os. 4d.	
Pil. pcs. of eight,	5s.	5d. 1/2
Ditto ſmall,	5s.	5d. 1/2
Mexico, large	5s.	5d. 1/2
Ditto ſmall,	5s.	5d. 1/2
Silver in bars ſtand.	5s.	7d.

B—KR—TS.

ALEXANDER MURRAY and Gordon Urquhart, late of Villars-ſtreet, in the Strand, merchants and partners.

James Child, late of Calne, in the county of Wilts, baker and maltſter.

John Tilley, late of the pariſh of St. George, Bloomsbury, Middleſex, but now of Stourbridge, Worceſterſhire, glaſs-ſeller.

James Charles Granges, of Biſhopſgate ſtreet, London, merchant.

Edmund Copleſtone, of Ottery St. Mary, Devonſhire, ſerge-maker and linen-draper.

Robert Flanders, late of Leather lane, in the pariſh of St. Andrew, Holborn, Middleſex, dealer in horſes, now of Charing-Croſs.

Samuel Hickling, of Derby, grocer.

Edward Newcombe, late of the city of Coventry, weaver, cork-cutter, and factor.

Joſhua Hemus, now or late of Stourbridge, Worceſterſhire, baker and maltſter.

James Simpſon, late of Leverpoole, in Lancaſhire, dealer.

John Briant, of Bath, in Somerſetſhire, upholder.

Jacob Abrahams, of Duke's Place, London, watch-maker, and Alexander Jacobs, of Leadenhall-ſtreet, London, merchant, and copartner.

William Dunant, of Little Britain, in the pariſh of St Botolph, Aldergate, watch and clock maker.

John Wilks, late of Alderſgate-ſtreet, London, ſilk-holder.

Simon Henry, late of the pariſh of St. Mary-le-Bonne, Middleſex, dealer.

Tho. Lewis, of the Poultry, London, hardwareman.

James Harriott, of Braintree, in Eſſex, wine-merchant.

Peter-Francis Maurice de Court, of Artillery-lane, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, merchant.

Thomas Wilden, of Canterbury, grocer.

Sam[illegible]

...Magſon, of Skircoat in Halifax, Yorkſhire, ...
...Howfray, of Old Swinford, in Worceſter... ironmonger.
...Baker, late of Salisbury, in the county of ..., mercer and ſhop-keeper.
...Anthony Reins, of Broad-court, Long-Acre, ...
...Gofling, of Cornhill, London, hoſier.
...Houſe, otherwiſe called Zachary Houſe, ...Mill, near King's Langley in the county ...ford, paper-maker.
...Goinand, of London, merchant.
...Clarke, late of Church-court, Clement's-lane, ...-ſtreet, London, merchant and broker.
...Noah, of Red-Lion-ſtreet, Whitechapel, in ...county of Middleſex, jeweller.
...Lane, of Lemon-ſtreet, in the county of ...ſex, dealer in ſugar.
...Bourneld, jun. of Gateſhead in the county of ...am, mariner.
...Jarrett, late of Bagſhot in Surry, dealer and ...man.
...Burch, late of St. Mary Magdalen, Ber...ondſey, in Surry, dealer and chapman.
...Young, of the pariſh of St. Paul, Covent...den, Middleſex, mercer.
...Edwards, of Cheſter, flax dreſſer.
...Ratcliff, of Cheſter, flax dreſſer.
...Pruning, late of Wimpole-ſtreet, St. Mary ...bone, baker.
...Divill, now or late of Colvill court, in the ...iſh of St. Pancras, Middleſex, builder.
...Meres, of Petersfield, in the county of ...thampton, linen-draper.
...Day, late of the city of London, but now of ...terwell, in Surry, merchant.
...Beaufoy, of the city of Coventry, grocer.
...Hawkes, of Leadenhall-ſtreet, London, ...ſmith.
...Cheſemont, of the pariſh of St. George, in ...dleſex, merchant.
...Hoddington, of the Great Minories, London, ...ſter.
...Clark, late of Kentiſhtown, in Middleſex, ...ter and chapman.
...Rogers, late of the city of Briſtol, merchant.
...Hallewood, jun. of Great Bloxwich, in the ...unty of Stafford, dealer.
...Powell, of the pariſh of Landrindod, in ...e county of Radnor, drover.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

FRANCE.

Extract of a Letter from Paris, Nov. 6.

COPIES of the letter which the Pope wrote to the king of France in July ..., are circulating here. The tenor is as ...ows:

"I expect that the ambaſſadors of the ...ke of Bourbon will make the ſtrongeſt in...ces in order to engage me to acquieſce in ...ir demands; it is proper, therefore, that ...ould prevent your majeſty on that head, ...declaring my ſentiments.

1. I have ſent the duke of Parma the diſ...ſations which he requeſted of me for his ...riage; I have ſuſpended the effects of the ...ch he complains of, and of the bulls rela...e thereto, and I cordially give him my ...ſolic benediction.

2. As to what regards the Jeſuits, I can ...ither blame, nor annihilate an inſtitute ap...ved and confirmed by nineteen of my pre...ceſſors; and I can the leſs do it, becauſe ...t has been authentically confirmed by the ...y council of Trent; and that according to your French maxims, the general council is above the pope. If it is deſired, I will call a council, in which every thing ſhall be diſcuſſed with juſtice and equity, in which the Jeſuits ſhall be heard in their own defence; for I owe to the Jeſuits, as to all the religious orders, juſtice and protection: beſides Germany, the king of Sardinia, and even the king of Pruſſia, have written to me in their behalf; therefore I cannot, by their deſtruction, content ſome princes, without diſpleaſing others.

3. I am not proprietor, but adminiſtrator of the domains of the Holy See; I can neither cede nor ſell the county of Avignon and duchy of Benevetto; all that I might do, in that regard, would be null, and my ſucceſſors would reclaim againſt the abuſe.

As to the reſt, I ſhall give way to force, and ſhall not repel it by force if I was able. I will not ſpill one ſingle drop of blood for temporal concerns. You are, ſire, the eldeſt ſon of the church; I know the uprightneſs of your heart, and I would willingly labour with your majeſty alone in all the buſineſs that we have to ſettle. I pray daily for your proſperity, and I cordially give you my apoſtolic benediction."

They write from Vannes, that the Cordeliers in that city apprehending that the reform of the ſeveral orders of monks might affect them, petitioned the magiſtrates to grant them a certificate of their utility; but the magiſtrates, upon enquiring into their conduct, drew up a memorial quite contrary to their petition, ſetting forth that the order ought to be aboliſhed.

A letter from Paris mentions, that in a chapter of the Cordeliers lately held by the archbiſhop of Toulouſe, and abbe Luzeme, it was reſolved to ſuppreſs thirty-ſeven of their religious houſes; and that, from the produce of their ſale, it is expected a penſion of 300 livres may be allowed each monk, in order to aboliſh the cuſtom of begging.

ITALY.

Genoa, Oct. 30. The ſenate ſtill continue making preparations for the ſecurity of the places within their territories, and have accordingly marched ſeveral companies of the republick's troops into the marquiſate of Final. They are taking the like precautions for preſerving the obedience of the inhabitants of St. Remo.

CORSICA.

Baſtia, Sept. 30. On the 25th inſtant a fire broke out in the upper part of this city, which by means of the wind being very high, communicated to the neighbouring country to that degree, that it was three days before it was extinguiſhed. The governor threatened to fine all that did not aſſiſt in ſtopping the courſe of the flames, notwithſtanding which the whole city narrowly eſcaped being deſtroyed.

DEN-

DENMARK.

Copenhagen, Nov. 6. Orders are juſt given for the king's ſquadron, which for ſeveral months paſt has been in this road, and lately made a voyage to the Baltic, to be entirely diſarmed.

RUSSIA.

General Count Romanzow, who now has the command of the army againſt the Turks, has ſent diſpatches dated the 10th inſt. the contents of which are as follow: "I have juſt received advice from General Elmpt, who was detached in purſuit of the Turks in Moldavia, that as ſoon as he advanced towards Jaſſy, the enemy's troops retired with precipitation, the Turks towards Iſſaczia, and the Tartars towards Kemſzany; that General Elmpt has not only taken poſſeſſion of Jaſſy, the capital of Moldavia, but has likewiſe reduced that whole province, the inhabitants of which have voluntarily taken the oath of fidelity to the empreſs. A magazine belonging to the enemy is fallen into our hands. General Elmpt, when he entered Jaſſy, found about 100 Turks and Confederates who dared to ſtand upon their defence; but they were all killed or taken priſoners. After regulating every thing that relates to the adminiſtration of juſtice in this new conqueſt, and giving the neceſſary directions with reſpect to the magazines, the general left ſome regiments of Ruſſian infantry, and ſome bodies of light horſe, under the command of Prince Proſorowſki, to protect it againſt the attempts of the enemy, and detached ſeveral parties of his light troops with orders to purſue the Turks even beyond the Danube.

SWEDEN.

Stockholm, Nov. 3. Yeſterday the eſtates held a plenum, in which the four orders had ſome very warm diſputes, on the new ſyſtem of ordonnances, and the queſtion, whether it be proper to make any innovations in the conſtitution of the kingdom. The latter of theſe two ſubjects occaſioned ſuch high debates, that fifty of the deputies left the aſſembly without voting.

POLAND.

Warſaw, Nov. 4. Letters from Podolia bring, that advice had been received there, that Count Panin had detached General Witgenſtein to inveſt Bender; and that according to freſher advices, the place was actually blocked up, and the garriſon exceedingly weakened by deſertion.

Koningber, Nov. 6. Letters from Kaminieck, dated Oct. 28, ſay, that the Turks have abandoned Bender on the approach of the Ruſſians.

TURKEY.

Conſtantinople, Oct. 3. The Grand Seignor has deſpatched his own ſelictar, or ſword bearer, to Moldavia, to inveſt Count Potocki with a furred robe, and preſent him with a ſabre, and three hundred purſes, a reward for the ſervices performed by him the Ottoman army.

PERSIA.

By letters from Bagdat we learn, that t greateſt part of that city was deſtroyed May laſt by an earthquake; and we furth learn that Kerim Khan, ſovereign of Per was marching an army toward that place: this ſhould prove true, the porte will find ſelf greatly embarraſſed.

NOTE *to our* CORRESPONDENTS.

Tullia *ſhall be inſerted in our next.*

An Advocate for pure primitive Chriſtian *thinks, that while religion declines ſo much England and Ireland, notwithſtanding the gr number of prelates in both kingdoms, a fi biſhop is no way likely to improve the ma of the Americans.*

Malachi, *though ſenſible, is upon a ſubj rather too groſs for a delicate eye.*

T. H.'s *caſe is much more proper for a new paper than a magazine, we therefore adv him to apply to ſome of the daily publication*

If our Nantwich *correſpondent was to per many of our competitors, we are certain he wo not think us very reprehenſive. The conduct of a Magazine are obliged to collect the ſ ſtriking occurrences of a month, and thoſe pie which to ſome appear inſerted from party view are in reality favoured with a place from diſintereſted motive of gratifying the curioſity our readers.*

Mr. J. Rethly's *lines, though very pious, a not very poetical, and therefore he will exc our inſerting them*

Henry *ſhould recollect, that though he m be in love, the caſe may be very different wi us, as well as the majority of our purchaſer conſequently, unleſs verſes of a tender nat have ſomething to recommend them, that ſomething beſides the lady's wonderful bea and the gentleman's extraordinary regard, t are much better omitted than offered to the co deration of the world.*

Y. Z. *ſtrongly recommends the uſe of tar-wa ter, and ſpeaks of the great utility of this m cine to himſelf, and others of his acquaintanc*

The poem in praiſe of tobacco we have ſ objections to; though, if we had only the ſi circumſtance of Allen Ramſay's *being pl upon the ſame forum with* Shakeſpeare *to fault with, we fancy it would ſufficiently ju our rejection.*

Clericus *ſhall be properly regarded.*

Mr. Voltaire's *letter ſhould be ſent to magazine in which he has been injuriouſly tre ed, by what* Pope *calls*

"*Th' imputed traſh, the dulneſs not his own*

Several correſpondents are come to hand very late, that we muſt poſtpone our conſider of them to the ſucceeding number.

The LONDON MAGAZINE.



Or, GENTLEMAN's *Monthly Intelligencer*;

For DECEMBER, 1769.

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WITH

A beautiful Print of the late Mr. HOLLAND, of Drury-lane Theatre; likewiſe a Repreſentation of a POLISH BEAR.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row; Of whom may be had, compleat Sets, from the Year 1732, to this Time, neatly bound or ſtitched, or any ſingle Month to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in DECEMBER, 1769.

Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consol	3 ½ per C. 1756.	3 ½ per C. 1758.	4 per C. consol.	4 per. C. 1763	4 per C Navy.	In. Bond. Prem.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
169	215	Shut		82 ¾	83 ¼	83 ¾		Shut	93 ⅞			3 0	25		W. S. W.	rain
169	215				83 ¼	84			94 ⅛			34 0			N. N. W.	cloudy
149	215				83 ¼	84 ¼			94			34 0			W.	fair
150 ½	218				84	85 ¼			95			34 0			W.	fair
150 ½					84	85			95 ¼			34 0			W.	fair
				83 ⅞	84 ½	85 ½			96			34 0	25 ½		N. E.	cloudy
Sunday															N. W.	cloudy
				83 ⅞	84 ¼	85 ¼			95 ½			30 0	25 ½		N W.	cloudy
151				83 ⅛	84 ¼	85 ¼	98		95 ½			34 0			E.	cloudy
151				83 ⅛	84 ¼	85 ¼	98		95 ½			34 0			S. E.	cloudy
154	221			84 ⅛	86 ⅛	86 ⅛	98		96 ⅛			34 0			S. W.	cloudy
154 ⅛	221			84 ⅛	86	86 ⅛	98		96 ⅛			35 0			S. W.	fair
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Sunday															S. W.	fair
153 ¾				84 ¼		86 ¼			96 ⅜			36 0	25 ¾		S. E.	rain
				84 ⅛	85 ⅜	86 ¼	98		96 ⅜			36 0	25		S. W.	rain
153 ¾				84 ⅛	85 ⅜	86 ¼	98		96 ⅜			36 0			S. W.	rain
154				84 ⅛	86	85 ⅜	Shut		96 ⅜			36 0			S. W.	windy
154				84 ⅛	86	85 ⅜			96 ⅜			36 0			N. E.	rain
154				84 ⅛	86	Shut			96 ⅜			39 0			S. E.	fair
Sunday															S. W.	fair
153 ⅛			83 ¼						96			38 0			W.	fair
153 ¼				84 ⅛					96 ¼			30 0	25 ¾		N W	cloudy
		101	83 ⅜	Shut	85 ⅛				96 ¼			38 0	25 ¾		S. W.	cloudy
153		Shut			85 ⅛				96 ¼			30 0	25 ¾		W.	rain
			83 ⅞		85 ⅛				96 ¼			38 0	Shut		S. W.	rain
									96						W.	rain
Sunday															W N. W.	cloudy
															S. W.	fair
															W.S. W.	fair

CHARLES CORBETT, at No. 30, facing St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street, STOCK-BROKER, who buys and sells in the Stocks by Commission, and transacts the Lottery Business as usual.

Mark-Lane Exchange	Reading	Basingstoke.	Farnham.	Henley	Cambridge.	York.	Gloucester.	Hereford.	Monmouth.	London.
Wheat 30s. od. to 37s.	101. to 111. o	81. od to 91.	81. os. to 101.	111 os load	30s to 31 qr.	34s to 35 qu	5s 06d bushel	5s 6d bus 9½ g	5s bush. 10gal	Hay per load 27s. to 30s.
Barley 14s. od. to 18s.	17s. to 20s.	18s. to 19s.	15s. to 17s. od.	17s to 18 qr	15s to 17	17s to 21 o	3s od to 3s 3d	0s od to 4s od	4s 2d to 4 4d	Straw from 14s. to 19s.
						12s to 15 o	3s 4d to 3s 6d	3s 6d to 0s od	3s 4d to 3s 0 d	Coals 34s. per cha.
							0s od to 0s od	0s od to 0s od	0s od to 0s od	Hops 2l. to 2l. 8s.

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Andr
Philip
Matt
Franc
Lady
Sophi
Lucy
Violet
Maid
Fancy

THE LONDON MAGAZINE,

For DECEMBER, 1769.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

THOUGH in the courſe of the late month ſeveral pieces have been revived, the only one which pretends to the merit of originality, is the Brothers, written by a Mr. Cumberland, the author of an opera called the Summer's Tale, which was acted about four years ago with ſome ſucceſs at Covent Garden theatre. The preſent production, which is comic, is exhibited at the ſame houſe, and our readers will ſoon form an idea of its merit, by the ſlighteſt peruſal of the following account.

PERSONS.

Lewſon	*Mr. Smith*
Ironſides	*Mr. Woodward*
Goodwin	*Mr. Hull*
Paterſon	*Mr. Dyer*
Jonathan	*Mr. Dunſtall*
Sir Benjamin Dove	*Mr. Yates*
Andrew Bellfield	*Mr. Clarke*
Philip	*Mr. Benſley*
Maſter	*Mr. Quick*
Francis	*Mr. Perry*
Lady Dove	*Mrs. Green*
Sophia	*Mrs. Yates*
Lucy Waters	*Mrs. Mattocks*
Violetta	*Mrs. Bulkley*
Maid	*Miſs Valois*
Fanny	*Miſs Ward*

Sailors, &c.

THE FABLE.

MR. Andrew Bellfield, a man of conſiderable fortune, having reſided at Liſbon ſome time, fell in love with Violetta, a Portugueſe lady who was deſcended from Engliſh parents, and married her, but ſoon after hearing his younger brother in Cornwall was going to eſpouſe Sophia, the beautiful daughter of Sir Benjamin Dove, and being tired of his new wife, he abandoned her and returned to England, where, by a train of villainous meaſures, he broke off the match between his brother and Sophia, and perſecuted the young gentleman in ſuch a manner, that he went to ſea with an uncle, Captain Ironſides, on a privateering expedition, and after various turns of fortune was ſaid to be drowned in a ſtorm. During young Bellfield's abſence, his unnatural brother found means to ingratiate himſelf into the favour of Sir Benjamin Dove, who inſiſted on his daughter making him her huſband, to which ſhe at length conſented, and the play is ſuppoſed to open on the day before their nuptials were to be celebrated.

The firſt ſcene exhibits a ſhip in diſtreſs upon a rocky ſhore; after thunder and lightning, old Goodwin, who lived by the ſea ſide as a fiſherman, and his children enter, and go to aſſiſt the unhappy crew, part of whom preſently land, and it appears that the ſhip belongs to Captain Ironſides, who was ſo irritated with the treatment his nephew had received from the elder Bellfield, that he made the former change his name to Lewſon. Violetta, who had been accidentally preſerved (when the veſſel on board of which ſhe embarked at Liſbon, in order to come to England in ſearch of her huſband, was foundering) by Captain Ironſides, is ſoon after conducted on ſhore by young Bellfield, and on hearing that they were in the county of Cornwall, and that the fine houſe which ſhe ſaw at a diſtance belonged to Andrew Bellfield, is thrown into great diſorder, but retires without explaining the cauſe. Captain Ironſides then arrives, congratulates his brother-tars, that they have ſaved treaſure enough to live on, rallies his nephew on his attachment to women, who, the old

ſailor declares, *have done more miſchief to the royal navy in one year than the French have in ten.* Goodwin having acquainted young Bellfield with the affairs that had happened during his abſence, and that Sophia was yet unmarried, the young gentleman, who is not without hopes of regaining his miſtreſs, and his uncle agree to go to Sir Benjamin Dove's.

The next ſcene diſcovers the knight's houſe, in a grove before which Miſs Waters accuſes elder Bellfield with having promiſed her marriage, and declares ſhe will expoſe him to Sophia. Lady Dove, who has conceived an affection for Mr. Paterſon, a gentleman who is at Sir Benjamin's on a viſit, by a miſtake diſcovers her inclination to young Bellfield, who promiſes to keep her ſecret inviolable, provided ſhe will ſecond his virtuous intentions with reſpect to Sophia. An interview between the two lovers next enſues, and Sophia having been told of Andrew Bellfield's villainy, gives his brother a very cordial reception. Lady Dove interrupts their converſation, declares ſhe will keep no terms with young Bellfield, and that if he dares to vilify her reputation, Sir Benjamin ſhall call him to an account.

Violetta having heard from Fanny of elder Bellfield's intended marriage, ſhocked at his perfidy, reſolves to diſcover it to Sophia, and viſits her with that deſign, juſt as young Bellfield has been relating her remarkable preſervation, and recommending her to his miſtreſs. Sophia tells her Mr. Bellfield has let her into ſome circumſtances of her ſtory; on this Violetta, who never knew young Bellfield by any other name than Lewſon, imagines Sophia means the elder brother, and, in conſequence of this miſtake, informs her that Bellfield is the baſeſt of mankind, and had been married to her a conſiderable time. Shocked at this intelligence, Sophia ſuppoſing Violetta means the younger brother, reſolves never to ſee him more; and Lady Dove finds means to work up her huſband, who is a poor hen-pecked creature, into a reſolution of calling young Bellfield to account for having taken liberties with her character.

This gives birth to a ſcene between the knight and young Bellfield, in which the former, from a ſuppoſition that his antagoniſt is a rank coward, draws upon him; but, before matters are brought to an extremity, Lady Dove interferes, on which the combatants put up their ſwords, and Sir Benjamin is ſo well ſatisfied with his own conduct, that he reſolves no longer to be the dupe of his wife, and with great ſpirit aſſures her he will, for the future, be ſole and abſolute maſter of his own houſe. After a long altercation the lady ſubmits, and the knight retires in triumph, to give his daughter's hand to Bellfield ſenior. Violetta, who continues at Goodwin's cottage, is viſited by Paterſon, who acquaints her that Sophia and Mr. Bellfield raqueſt her company at the caſtle, as they are on the point of being married. Violetta, ſhocked at this information, exclaims againſt the inhumanity of Sophia, and the villainy of Bellfield, whom ſhe calls her huſband, which occaſions Paterſon to diſcover that ſhe is the foreign lady he has ſo often heard mentioned by Andrew Bellfield, and he then tells her, that Sophia had always ſuppoſed her married to the younger brother, and immediately conducts her to the caſtle to prevent the fatal conſequences of this miſtake. On their arrival there, Paterſon places Violetta in the apartments of Sophia, whom he undeceives and convinces of young Bellfield's innocence.

Sir Benjamin then informs Andrew Bellfield, that every thing is ready for the wedding; but their converſation is interrupted by young Bellfield and his uncle, the former of whom intreats the old knight to let him ſee his daughter, and receive his diſmiſſion from her own mouth. A warm altercation enſues between the brothers, during which Sophia comes in, and confeſſes that ſhe formerly had a tender regard for young Bellfield, but that he had forfeited her good opinion by being engaged to another, and appeals to his brother, whether ſhe is not juſtifiable in refuſing even to converſe with a man who had behaved ſo baſely, and who ſhe could prove was actually married to another woman, and whom, if they will give her leave, ſhe will produce immediately; and ſhe accordingly introduces Violetta, on the ſight of whom the elder Bellfield ſtruck with remorſe, confeſſes his errors, intreats pardon of all the injured parties,

ries, and acknowledges her as his ful wife. Sir Benjamin, at this expected incident, being aſſured by nſides, that young Bellfield was poſſed of a handſome fortune, conſents his marriage with Sophia, which ncludes the piece.

Obſervations on the Conduct of the Fable.

Though the author of the *Brothers*, his prologue, (ſee the poetry) ſeems entertain a very favourable opinion his own performance, and to conve but a diſreſpectful idea of his coemporaries; a regard for truth, nevertheleſs, obliges us to declare, that Mr. Cumberland has as little reaſon vanity on the firſt account as on the ſecond; he has cauſe for the geneal invective which he throws out gainſt the preſent liſt of our dramatical writers.—There is not, at this moment, an author in our recollection, whom Mr. Cumberland is by any means equal; and we are ſurprized that a man, who ought to be exceedingly ſatisfied with the negative merit of having *eſcaped* without cenſure, ſhould inſolently ſit down to attack his betters in the literary republic.—His fable is flimſey beyond conception; badly deſigned, and ſtill more wretchedly in the execution. Andrew Bellfield is too deteſtable a villain for comedy; and Violetta's attachment to him after a knowledge of his turpitude, is injurious to the virtue even of a wife. Sophia's repeated readineſs to marry either of the brothers, makes her abſolutely deſpicable, and her father, Sir Benjamin, is wholly out of nature. As to Paterſon, Philip, Goodwin, Ironſides, Jonathan, Francis, the Maſter of the Privateer, the ſailors, Lucy Waters, the maid, and Fanny, they are utterly uſeleſs; they, indeed, turn out the ſcenes, but never aſſiſt the buſineſs, and the poet only makes them *talk*, when he is entirely at a ſtand for incident.

SENTIMENT.

Sentimental writing is much above the contracted abilities of Mr. Cumberland, and yet he aims at it frequently; however his efforts are conſtantly abortive, and always at the expence of propriety. Thus Fanny, a young girl, at the opening of the piece ſays to Philip, "Ay, ay, brother, a good conſcience in a coarſe drugget, is better than an aking heart in a ſilken gown: a little country wench turning moraliſt is, *to be ſure*, extremely proper; but Mr. Cumberland wanted to introduce his favourite word *drugget*, and that muſt excuſe the groſſeſt abſurdity. In the prologue he tells us his piece is,

"Right Britiſh drugget, honeſt, warm, and rough."

As to the terms *warm* and *rough*, we have no quarrel to them; yet we ſhould be glad to know how drugget comes to be *honeſt*; we have heard of an honeſt *man*, and an honeſt *cauſe*; an honeſt *citizen*, and an honeſt *ſenator*: of *honeſt* drugget, however, this is our firſt information, and we think the epithet to the full as unfortunate here, as we conſider the drugget itſelf, when Fanny ſets it in oppoſition to a ſilken gown.

DICTION.

Moſt commonly bald, as well as moſt commonly out of character. The people chiefly well-bred are the ruſtics without education; and the poliſhed ladies and gentlemen are the principal perſons guilty of rudeneſs in the comedy—Mr. Cumberland beſides patches his dialogue ſo much with *thou*'s and *you*'s, with *thy*'s and *your*'s, that it appears like the coat of a harlequin, and muſt immediately diſguſt an elegant obſerver. "*Thou* loveliеſt of women! behold *your* poor adventurer, &c. &c."

MANNERS.

Characteriſed in the antecedent article.

CHARACETRS.

Notwithſtanding the author's boaſt, not a new one in the piece. Andrew Bellfield is an inferior Maſkwell; his brother is the lifeleſs lover of a thouſand farces; Sir Benjamin is a compound of Fribble, and Sir Paul Plyant; Ironſides, with an exception of his unpardonable obſcenity only, is Smollet's Commodore Trunnion, or rather Captain Crowe; and the women have not a ſingle mark of originality.

MORAL.

We have not been able to diſcover any for the information of our readers.

REPRESENTATION.

Admirable! and to this, together with the judicious mutilations of Mr. Colman, the author's ſucceſs is entirely owing, as we again pronounce his play a moſt contemptible performance; at

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the ſame time we candidly acknowledge that we ſhould not have read him with ſo ſevere an eye, had not his ſelf-importance, as well as his ungentlemanly abuſe of cotemporaries, equally provoked our juſtice and our indignation.

BESIDES the comedy of the Brothers, a little piece, by Mr. Hull, of Covent-Garden theatre, under the title of the Spaniſh Lady, has been brought out with ſucceſs at the ſame houſe.

The CHARACTERS *are*,

Worthy, an Engliſh officer	*Mr. Mattocks*
Sea Lieutenant	*Mr. Fox*
Major Hearty	*Mr. Lewes*
Enſign	*Mr. R. Smith*
Sailors and ſoldiers	
Duenna	*Mrs. White*
Anna	*Miſs Linley*
Elvira	*Mrs. Mattocks*

THE FABLE.

This piece commences with the entrance of the lieutenant, attended by a party of ſailors, who ſing a ſong in honour of the late victory they have obtained over the Spaniard.—The enſign then enters, and the lieutenant and he talk over the dangers they underwent, and the little anecdotes of war during the ſiege.—Worthy, their commander, now joins them, to whom the lieutenant delivers letters from the admiral, and retires.—The converſation then turns on ſome charitable acts of reſtitution, which Worthy has commiſſioned the enſign to execute, and which does Worthy's humanity particular honour.—Major Hearty, at the cloſe of this, enters, and rallies Worthy on Elvira's paſſion for him, which the other endeavours to excuſe, by attributing her confuſion, when he is preſent, to the ideas ſhe may entertain of his being her conqueror, and national enemy; and concludes the ſcene by a ſong, reflecting on thoſe who could avail themſelves of every opportunity to make love to the generality of women that offer.

Elvira is next diſcovered writing. After a pauſe ſhe comes forward, and in a ſoliloquy, explains her ſtruggles between her paſſion for Worthy, and her delicacy in concealing it.—Her younger ſiſter, Anna, intreats her to inform her of her uneaſineſs, which the other excuſes, by attributing her grief to the wounds her father had receiv during the ſiege.—Anna, at laſt, tells her, ſhe believes ſhe is in love with the ſtrange gentleman (meaning Worthy) and adds, ſhe believes him like wiſe to be in the ſame ſituation, as ſhe ſaw him but juſt then writing a letter filled on every ſide. This alarms El vira, for fear it ſhould be to ſome happy rival; and ſhe cloſes the firſt act with an addreſs to the queen of love to make their ſentiments mutual.

The ſecond act diſcovers Worthy alone, congratulating himſelf on hi ing orders, which he had juſt receiv and which, he ſays, "will give him a glorious opportunity of proving his conſtancy to his dear Harriot, and de v t n g to her his truth and affection which, by merit, much more than vows, ſhe is juſtly entitled to."—The Duenna overhears that part that re lates to his immediate ſailing, which ſhe communicates to Anna, and Anna to her ſiſter. Elvira on this grows diſtracted, and is determined at once to throw off all reſerve, and diſcover her paſſion to him. The next ſcene accordingly brings on the eclairciſſement; when Worthy, after many ſtruggles of delicacy, at laſt acknowledges his prior engagements in England. This, though a finiſhing ſtab to his happineſs, ſhe receives with firmneſs, begs him not to think meanly of her, prays for their mutual happineſs, and preſents him with her bracelet, as a compliment for his miſtreſs, which, on parting, he accepts of, and aſſures her of his perpetual eſteem.

Worthy now goes to the beach where he is met by the lieutenant, enſigns, ſoldiers and ſailors, who conclude the piece with a chorus ſong.

The Spaniſh Lady is evidently built upon the old ballad of the ſame title, and, though not very accurate in point of dramatical conduct, gives much ſatisfaction in the repreſentation. Mr. Mattocks, as well as Mrs. Mattocks do great juſtice to their reſpective characters, and Anna is very prettily performed by Miſs Linley.

We cannot cloſe the Britiſh Theatre of this month, without expreſſing our ſincere concern for the loſs of Mr. Holland; whoſe death, ſo ſudden after Mr. Powell's, is a very great misfortune to the drama.—Mr.



Mr. HOLLAND.



was the ſon of a tradeſman at wick in Middleſex, and ſerved an nticeſhip to a turpentine mer in the city. His paſſion for the diſcovered itſelf very early; on the expiration of his time, pplied to the managers of Dru- ne for an engagement, who ſoon him an opportunity of trying talents, and, in the conſe- ce, an opportunity of acquiring erſal reputation. Of his merit an actor the world is well in- med; we ſhall characterize him is celebrated by the author of the ſt: "His underſtanding was g—his manners were engaging— his principles were upright; ge- us without parade, he was frugal hout parſimony, and perfectly ac- inted with the value of indepen- e, he ſenſibly purſued every lauda- method to obtain it. A life of itude was cloſed by a death of re ation.——The being he preſerved hout reproach, he ſhook off with- terror, and quitted this ſublunary e an ornament to religion, as he filled it an honour to ſociety.

On the Death of Mr. Holland.

Holland dead! And ſhall the friendly muſe [remain;
hat wept o'er Powell---ſilent now ll ſhe the tribute of a verſe refuſe
When a new grief burſts ope the wound again?
wound juſt clos'd,---ere yet the ſtreaming eye [flow;
orPowell's loſs, had ſcarce forgot to yetthe tear-ſtain'd cheekwasſcarce- ly dry,
uſt ſhe again renew the taſk of woe?
t ſhe ſo ſoon, in elegiack ſtrain
ament o'er Holland; and in pain- ful verſe
ice in the circle of a year complain,
nd weave freſh laurels to adorn his hearſe?
muſt! Since Death relentleſs in his way, [dreadful rage;
ot to be mov'd, ſtrides on with ranks of men, indifferent ſweeps a- way; [youth and age.
Nor knows diſtinction between good, the bad, the wiſe, the weak,
muſt fall, [grave;
ll undiſtinguiſh'd victims to the e dire diſeaſe muſt cloſe the eyes of all, [brave.
or ſhall eſcape the fearful or the
Could virtue, or could merit melt the heart, [king,
Or parts ſuperior move the ruthleſs
Holland had now eſcap'd the fatal dart;
Nor bow'd ſo ſoon beneath the ty- rant's ſting.
But I muſt grieve---paſs'd is the final doom:
A tear, a ſigh is all a friend can pay;
There's no recov'ry from the dreary tomb,
Nor can the ſoul reanimate her clay.

Dec. 11, 1769. BRISTOLIENSIS.

A general Defect in the Cataſtrophe of Engliſh *Tragedies.*

THERE is one general defect in the cataſtrophe of our tragedies, which may be ſo eaſily corrected, tho' it is the groſſeſt violation of nature and propriety, that I am aſtoniſhed it has not yet occurred to any of our dramatic writers. This defect is the total inattention which is manifeſted for the recovery of any principal character when wounded, even by the perſons moſt afflicted at the melancholy event, and moſt naturally ſolicitous to prevent the fatal conſequences of the ſtroke. The moment a hero has received the unhappy blow, we conclude him dead of courſe; and his wife, his mother, or his father lament him in accents of excruciating anguiſh, without once dreaming of ſending for the phyſician or the ſurgeon. Inſtead of flying for aſſiſtance they only peſter him with fine ſpeeches, and never recollect, that deepeſt teſtimonies of ſorrow are not half ſo uſeful as a little well applied lint, and the timely examination of a ſenſible practitioner.

I am well aware the critics will ſay, that a nice attention to ſo minute a circumſtance of propriety, will be productive rather of diſagreeable than pleaſing effects. That it will frequently render a cataſtrophe cold, languid, and unintereſting, and that we ſhall more than loſe in paſſion, what we acquire by exactneſs. I am, however, of a very different opinion: All theatrical impreſſions are made in proportion as the object bears a reſemblance to nature, and though many things may be ſtrictly natural which are improper for repreſentation, yet ſuch as *are* repreſented ſhould be perfectly conformable to cuſtom and to common ſenſe. For my own part,

when

when I ſee Cato ſurrounded by his friends and hear the lamentations of his dutiful ſon and daughter, I am ready to execrate the whole group as a pack of hypocrites; not a ſoul endeavours to procure a bit of plaiſter for the poor man, who is bleeding to death before them, though all are ſuch wonderful patterns of ſenſibility, and conſider the expiring patriot with the higheſt veneration.

I remember ſitting near Foote to ſee the tragedy of Jane Shore laſt winter at Covent-Garden theatre, when the wag made an obſervation that ſet me into a hearty fit of laughter, even in the moſt affecting ſcene of the performance, the ſcene where Dumont diſcovers himſelf to his wife in the fifth act, after ſhe has performed her public penance, and is expiring through hunger in the ſtreet. Here while Shore was powering out the whole compaſſion of his heart for her miſerable ſituation, the modern Ariſtophanes exclaimed "*Fine! Ay very fine! Yet a halfpenny roll, with a bit of double Gloceſter, and a ſingle pint of porter, would do the good woman more ſervice than the prettieſt turned period in the power of poetry.*

Rowe himſelf knew this criticiſm to be obvious, and therefore guarded againſt it, by making Dumont carry conſerves in his pocket for the immediate nouriſhment of the heroine; but the circumſtance, though natural in the ſtricteſt degree, was one of thoſe natural circumſtances which gave diſguſt, and it has been for many years omitted in the repreſentation. Now, had the poet immediately *endeavoured* to remove the dying penitent, yet rendered her immediate removal impoſſible, on account of her deplorable condition; and had he diſpatched Belmour, after the huſband has pronounced her pardon, for aſſiſtance, he would have done every thing neceſſary for him to do. Her diſtreſsful ſcene with Shore would be critically proper; and Belmour, inſtead of being a cold, ſilent ſpectator, might return juſt as the unhappy woman expires, time enough to conclude the play with his preſent reflexion upon the danger of conjugal infidelity. An alteration of this kind could be introduced within the compaſs of ten lines, and, I do not ſuppoſe, a greater number would be requiſite to correct the irregularity which I have here ventured to point out, in the general run of our tragic cataſtrophes.

The neceſſity of a reformation like this in our drama, becomes the more evident, when we recollect, that the cataſtrophe is the moſt important part of a play, and that the ſame motive which makes us feel for the untimely death of a favourite character muſt make us equally ſolicitous for its preſervation; while our friends thereby live in imaginary, as well as in real life, let us do our utmoſt to ſave them: an impropriety here is doubly improper. A violation of the manners, a diſregard of the unities, is trivial in compariſon to ſuch a neglect of the heart: and as the error is ſo eaſily avoided, the poet who commits it, is wholly without excuſe.

An Anſwer to the Mathematical Queſtion in the London Magazine *for* October 1766.

PUT $x =$ the firſt legacy, $y =$ the ſecond, and $z =$ the number of thouſands.

Then the ſeries $x + y$, $+ x +$ $+ 2x + 3y$, &c. including two terms, will repreſent the ſum of the required legacies, which is 144 $232y = 1000z$ (= twice the two term, added to the difference of the ſecond and eleventh): Let 144 times the third term be ſubſtracted from the ſum of the ſeries, ſo ſhall the difference be $88y = 1000z - 26$

Hence $y = \frac{1000z - 26352}{88} =$

$\frac{1250z - 3294}{11} = 113z - 294 + \frac{4z}{11}$

If a whole number be found for $\frac{4z}{11}$

(according to the rule in the ſecond edition of Simpſon's Algebra, p. 1 we ſhall have the values of $z = 4$ 26, 37, 48, &c. but as only the number 37 gives x and y poſitive, queſtion is limited to one anſwer, x, y, and $z = 62$, 121, and 37 ſpectively, hence the ſeveral beq are known, amounting to 3720

The Hiſtory of the laſt Seſſion of Parliament, &c.

The Hiſtory of the Seſſion of Parliament, which began Nov. 8, 1768, *being the ſecond Seſſion of the Thirteenth Parliament of* Great-Britain; *with an Account of all the material Queſtions therein determined, and of the political Diſputes thereby occaſioned without Doors. Continued from p.* 505.

FINDING it always moſt agreeable to our readers to have the important queſtions of parliament ſeparately diſcuſſed, as they are much better able to judge upon a ſingle point immediately before them, than when a matter comes complexively interwoven to their view with the wide variety of heterogeneous buſineſs that conſtitutes the daily courſe of a ſeſſion, we now proceed to the great agreement between the public and the directors of the Eaſt India company; a ſubject of ſuch conſequence, whether conſidered in a private light, or a national one, that we are not in the leaſt ſurprized at the general ferment which it created through the kingdom.

The increaſing opulence of the Eaſt-India company, had been for many years an object of very ſerious reflection to government, and more than one of our miniſters had beheld it with much envy, as the ſpring of a very important revenue. However, as the company were by charter entitled to the poſſeſſion of an excluſive trade to the Eaſt, for a limited term, and were beſides a moſt formidable enemy to provoke, none of our ſtateſmen were hardy enough to lay them under contribution, till their own inteſtine diſputes, which quickly produced diſputes between their governors, and the Aſiatic princes, reduced them to a neceſſity of applying to adminiſtration for protection, and led their various factions to ſtipulate for the influence of the Treaſury in the immediate choice of their directors.

In reality, the latter of the foregoing cauſes was thought to operate more ſtrongly in favour of government than the firſt; for, unleſs the ſeveral factions by which the company was diſtracted, had more their own private emolument at heart than the general proſperity of their fellow proprietors, there would have been little occaſion to pay the extraordinary ſum for the national protection. The members of the company, as ſubjects of the ſtate, were entitled to defence in common with all other ſubjects: attacking the intereſt of a part, was ultimately ſtriking at the univerſal happineſs of the Britiſh empire, and the ſame motive which ſhould induce us to defend our Weſt-India trade, or any other department of commercial connexion, was naturally to animate us for the ſupport of a traffick to the Eaſt-Indies. Great-Britain was to be the general guardian of her people; ſhe was not to neglect the preſervation of particulars, becauſe her *whole* dominions was unannoyed; nor while the Eaſt-India company furniſhed their neceſſary portion for the common good, were they to be loaded with additional burthens, becauſe they happened to be the only ſuffering part of the community. If in times of danger, for inſtance, a deſcent was made upon Ireland, or upon an American colony, we ſhould order a proper force at once to the aſſiſtance of either; we ſhould think our own intereſt inſeparably connected with the intereſt of the people aggrieved, and never once dream of calling upon them for more than the regular portion of what as individuals they were aſſeſſed to the ſtate, on account of their being only a *part* of our territories.

From this ſimple ſtate of the queſtion, we may eaſily conjecture that we are more indebted to the ambition of the Eaſt-India company on the preſent occaſion, than to their gratitude. Be this however as it may, we ſhall now proceed to the fact, and leave the motive to the conſideration of our readers.

On the 15th of March a petition of the court of directors for the affairs of the united company of merchants of England trading to the Eaſt-Indies, was preſented to the Houſe of Commons, ſetting forth that an act paſſed in the ſeventh year of his preſent majeſty's reign, eſtabliſhing an agreement for the payment of the annual

ſum of 400,000 l. for a limited time, by the Eaſt-India company, in reſpect of the territorial acquiſitions and revenues lately obtained in the Eaſt-Indies, having expired on the firſt day of February inſtant; the ſaid united company, at ſeveral courts lately held, took into their conſideration the terms and conditions for entering into a further agreement with the public, reſpecting the aforeſaid acquiſitions and revenues; and the following queſtion being propoſed, was carried by a ballot held at the company's houſe in Leadenhall-ſtreet, on the 9th of this inſtant February, viz. That it is the opinion of the general court, that the court of directors be empowered to make an agreement with the public on the terms and conditions mentioned in the propoſitions now laid before the general court, and that the ſaid propoſitions then laid before the general court were as follows:

Firſt, That 400,000l. a year be continued to the public for five years from the firſt of February inſtant.

Secondly, That the company be at liberty to encreaſe their dividend to twelve and an half *per cent.* during the ſaid term ſo as not to exceed one *per cent.* in any one year.

Thirdly, That if the company ſhall, during the ſaid term, be obliged to reduce their dividends, from any cauſe whatſoever, in ſuch caſe there ſhall be deducted, from the ſum agreed to be paid for the uſe of the public, a ſum equal to ſuch reduction; and in like manner, if the company's dividends, ſhall at any time during the ſaid term be again raiſed, or reſtored, the public ſhall receive equal benefit; but if the ſaid dividends ſhall be reduced to ſix *per cent.* then the payment to the public ſhall be diſcontinued.

Fourthly, That the company ſhall be obliged to export in every year during the continuance of this agreement, goods and merchandizes of the growth, produce, or manufacture, of Great-Britain (military and naval ſtores excepted) of the like value as they ſhall appear to have been exported annually on an average of five years preceding this agreement.

Fifthly, That if any ſurplus of caſh ſhall remain in England, during the ſaid term, after the diſcharge of the company's ſimple contract debts bearing intereſt, and the reduction of the company's bond debt, to the debt which ſhall be due from the public to the company, then ſuch ſurplus ſhall be lent to the public at two *per cent.*

And the petitioners beg leave to ſubmit the ſaid propoſitions to the conſideration of the Houſe, as the terms and conditions for making a farther agreement between the public and the ſaid company, in reſpect to the territorial acquiſitions and revenues lately obtained in the Eaſt Indies. Such being the company's petition, the Lord North acquainted the Houſe that his majeſty having been informed of the contents, gave his conſent as far as the royal intereſt was concerned to the houſe, to act in the buſineſs as their wiſdom ſhould direct. Accordingly, the affair was referred to a committee of the whole houſe, and on the 28th of February Sir Charles Whitworth, according to order, delivered in the report of the committee, which was agreed to by the Houſe, and conceived in the following terms.

Reſolved, That the propoſals contained in the petition of the court of directors for the affairs of the united company of merchants of England trading to the Eaſt-Indies, for continuing the payment of four hundred thouſand pounds *per annum*, for the uſe of the public, during the term therein mentioned, and for other purpoſes therein expreſſed, be accepted.

Ordered, That a bill be brought in upon the ſaid reſolution, and that Sir Charles Whitworth, the Lord North, Mr. Onſlow, Mr. Jenkinſon, Mr. Dyſon, Mr. Attorney General, Mr. Solicitor General, Mr. Cooper, Mr. Bradſhaw, Mr. Boulton, Sir George Colebrook, Mr. Jones, Mr. Stephenſon, and Mr. Peregrine Cuſt, do prepare and bring in the ſame. In conſequence of this order a bill was brought in, which paſſed the Houſe, and receiving the royal aſſent, ſecured this very valuable ſtipulation for the five ſubſequent years to the public.

It may not be unneceſſary in this place to obſerve, that when the friends of the Eaſt-India company inſiſted upon the right of protection which, as Britiſh ſubjects, we have already pronounced them entitled to in common with the other members of the community, the adminiſtration urged, that

they did not by any means intend to invade the *commercial* concerns of the company, but to profit merely by thoſe *territorial* acquiſitions, which being made under the ſanction of the *national* force, had *naturally* conſiderable obligations to the nation. The diſſentionate part of the world, however, had no mighty force in this mode of reaſoning; they conſidered it as a diſtinction without a difference, and knew that if the intereſts of the company were affected, it was of little moment whether the miniſter attacked them in their dominion, or their trade. It was on all hands agreed that the Eaſt-India proprietors had as good a title to their new poſſeſſions as to their old, and conſequently, if it was thought inequitable to ſubject the latter to any *territorial* impoſt, it as naturally followed that the former ſhould be exempted from the onerations of government. Beſides, if the company had gained extraordinary advantages under the auſpices of the public, the public, excluſive of the benefits ariſing from the Eaſt-India trade, had received extraordinary advantages during the courſe of the war from the company. Their troops were peculiarly ſerviceable in the reduction of Pondicherry, and the capture of the Manilla; not to mention that every conqueſt made by them in the Eaſt, was a ſtab in the vitals of the French influence, and of courſe ultimately fortunate for the people of this kingdom.

[*To be continued.*]

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

WE ſhall make no apology for preſenting your readers with the following letter.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

"AND ſo, my dear ladies, you really imagine yourſelves of wonderful uſe in the creation. Commend me, I ſay, to the modeſty of thoſe who, contrary to all Scripture rules, are for removing the mote from the eye of their neighbour, whilſt a miſerable *beam* impedes their own ſight. I had an acquaintance once whoſe mother was of the number of your *reformers*; ſhe would declaim whole hours upon the beauty of *charity*, when ſhe would have ſuffered her own brother to periſh unrelieved, or betrayed the infirmity of her beſt friend to ridicule. She was peculiarly happy upon the ſubject of extravagance, though ſhe never ſcrupled to indulge herſelf in the moſt exceſſive practice of it; would preach ſermons to her daughter at the ſame inſtant that ſhe compelled her to watch her father's return, leſt her *virtuous* partner and her gallant ſhould meet with unſeaſonable interruption, and declare the ſin of ingratitude to be worſe than the ſin of witchcraft, in the moment that ſhe was committing, not only the groſſeſt, but the moſt inferior violations of it.

"Not that I would be underſtood to palliate any glaring enormities to ſuch *fine feeling* ladies as you are; yet I do inſiſt upon it, that if you would aſk yourſelves honeſtly the queſtion, you would find your errors, your defects, your petulances, as well as we worldlings, and whilſt you are charitably beſtowing advice upon your friends and neighbours, that a growing and uncorrected account was lodged within your own boſoms.

But, however, it muſt be confeſſed that when you declare the enſuing narrative to be moral, or the preſented tale of misfortune inſtructive, people are entirely at their own option, nor ought to charge the blame upon you, if the gloomy contagion reaches them; but to betray people into a ſober track, by hanging out falſe ſigns, to promiſe pleaſure, and give the ſtab of *reflection* to the unſuſpecting and lively breaſt, is of all practices the moſt unpardonable.

That you deſerve this rebuke at my hands I believe you will not attempt to deny, when you recollect the nature of your laſt month's ſubject. There did I begin the ſprightly theme with the greateſt ſatisfaction; honoured the ladies ſpirit in renouncing parental reſtraints, and caſting off the ſimplicity of obſcurity, for the delightful habitations of the *beau monde*. The ſound of the maſquerade! I cannot deſcribe the agreeable effect it had upon my mind; in ſhort the deluſion con-

tinued down to the contemptible acknowledgment of her domeſticality, her attachment to her huſband, and tenderneſs for her children. Now I will very ſoon convince you that I have an intereſt in what I ſay, or rather that finding myſelf perſonally attacked, I am juſtified in retaliating. I run through life with all the mad ſatisfaction you can conceive, had a little army of admirers without a ſingle impreſſion on my heart. I conſidered a coach and ſix as the only ſubſtantial good under the heavens, and as every convenience has its inconvenience, was too reaſonable either to wiſh, or expect to meet with every thing elſe to my perfect choice. An ancient peer, a high ſpirited colonel, a rough hewn citizen, ſeverally offered me the object of my deareſt wiſhes; but give me the man of a weak underſtanding and an uncontending nature for conjugal felicity. Such a one, ladies, has fallen to my lot; my dominion is abſolute. I dreſs, viſit, and receive the company I pleaſe, nor has he once yet even *looked* an inclination to reſtrain, or interrupt me; he is ſo much diſregarded, I believe I might have ſaid, diſeſteemed wherever he goes, that I take care never to be of his party; and as my perſonal and mental accompliſhments, together with an appearance of elegance and eclat, enſure me both admiration and veneration, what are the ſlights my huſband receives to me? I have two or three children, but I never admit them into my preſence, except when I am diſpoſed to find fault; then, indeed, I largely comment upon the roughneſs of their manners, the indelicacy of their complexions, and their prepoſterous attachment to a governeſs I have placed about them, and for a ſtipend gives them her care and kindeſt attention: you know, ladies, as ſhe does not ſcruple to accept a gratuity for her ſervices, I and my children are entitled to the beſt of them, and I conſtantly ſend her from me in tears, and the little ſervile wretches with aking hearts for the diſtreſs of the hireling they love, only for maintaining my own dignity and my family conſequence. This I hope you will allow is to be uniform, not bluſtering one hour, and ſnivelling the next; as to public opinion it can never reach my ear; I will not ſuffer unpleaſing ſounds of any kind to diſturb my repoſe. I am happy in one ſervant, who underſtands my humour, and am wholly inacceſſible to all the reſt; in a word what I dare to do I dare to juſtify, and whatever judgment you may pronounce upon me, muſt ſubſcribe myſelf your moſt ſincere and happy of correſpondents,

LETITIA.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

Ladies,

"In a remote part of Cornwall your works have at length reached me and a ſiſter, whoſe education, as well as my own, has rather unfitted us for the ſociety of the kinds with which this country abounds. My father and mother were perhaps the greateſt contraſts in nature; ſhe an elegant woman, and he a mere fox-hunter. Two ſons and two daughters were the fruits of this union, and according to previous ſtipulation the former were bred up in all the roughneſs of the chace, the latter refined by the documents of the polite world. But, alas! Ladies, the mother is no more; and as her fortune was too ſmall to intitle her young children to any certain proviſion, they are wholly at the mercy of thoſe whoſe ſentiments are diametrically oppoſite to their own. Both my ſiſter and myſelf are advancing faſt to that period when a judicious, or injudicious, diſpoſition of us, in the matrimonial way muſt determine the happineſs, or unhappineſs, of all our days. Judge then what apprehenſions we inevitably feel for whether our father, or brother makes the choice for us, it cannot but be equally repugnant to our ideas and inclinations. Our reading has been extenſive, though, we are now aſraid not very uſeful: novels, and poetry are alone the ſtudies we have engaged in; it would, therefore, be conſiſtent with that benevolence you profeſs to aſſiſt our inexperience, and ſave our not ill-diſpoſed minds from error. We have read your notions with pleaſure, and ſubſcribe, in the ſincerity of our hearts, to all your principles; but excluded as we are from ſocial ſatisfactions, and ignorant what authors are beſt calculated to ſupply that deficiency, we are exceedingly deſirous of being accepted for correſpondents

with ſome rather peculiar indulgences, with your ſociety. We would be told how to regulate the youthful imagination by the rules of reaſon and propriety. We would learn how to acquire the moſt laſting perfections, and enſure, not only our own eſteem, but the eſteem of our friends, to the end of our exiſtence.

There is one piece of diſcipline we are well broke into, and that is ſubmitting our *will* to the *humour* of others, and, however hard in the firſt inſtance, as our dear mother was all tenderneſs, and had ſtood between us and our father's wrath, we can now bear it unrepiningly. Could you but behold us, dreſſed in all our not taſteleſs ſimplicity, with the glow of health and contentment upon our cheeks, and innocent vivacity in our hearts, how would you pity us! Compelled, as we frequently are, to entertain, for hours at a ſitting, the ſtrangeſt of all human beings; for to endure a kind of temporary ſuffocation, under the cloud of their raiſing, and trembling, every moment they open their lips, leſt ribaldry, or brutality, ſhould ſhock us beyond all toleration. I have thus given you, though not a perfect, a true deſcription of our circumſtances, which, in conjunction with our youth, cannot fail to recommend us to the compaſſionate conſideration of the Benevolent Society.

I am, ladies,
With much reſpect,
Your humble ſervant,
CLEORA."

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

Ladies,

"IF there are ſuch people in exiſtence, I do profeſs myſelf your very humble ſervant. Young fellows of any reflexion have long been deterred from venturing upon matrimony, by the extravagant and unpromiſing education of your ſex. If a man of moderate fortune unites himſelf to the ſpirit of a ducheſs, or his grace marries the woman whoſe ambition would graſp a ſcepter, I only beg to know what proſpect there can be of conjugal felicity? But to take our view a little lower: the cuſtoms, the laws of ſociety are ſuch, that an unmarried man is a kind of forlorn object in the creation; his ſervants think him their undoubted property; his friends preſume upon his good-natured offices, becauſe he has only himſelf to provide for; and the ladies lay out ten thouſand lures for his favour and attendance, without once remembering that they are *honouring* him with expences, that none but fools rejoice in, unleſs there is a return in perſpective. A young fellow is therefore compelled to change his condition, merely on defenſive motives; but, from the preſent mode of education, too often finds the remedy worſe than the diſeaſe: ſo many idle propenſities muſt be gratified, ſo many ridiculous fancies indulged, and ſo many petulances encountered, that repentance, and mortification, are the only conſequence. In your ſociety, however, ladies, we have hope. I have one queſtion to aſk; is your Miſs Briſtow already engaged? Her character pleaſes me inconceivably, and I ſhould eſteem it as the higheſt favour to be admitted to an improving ſhare of her acquaintance. That you may be convinced I am not diverting myſelf at your expence, and the expence of my own politeneſs, and underſtanding, I have encloſed my addreſs, with a true account of my family connexions and fortune. I am, you will diſcover, if you condeſcend to enquire, a very ſingular creature; but I have the vanity to believe that my ſingularities would be my beſt recommendation with your ſociety. The ſatisfactions of reaſon, and the toys of propriety are alone calculated for my participation. Wherever I go, I ſee a viſible competition betweenthe mothers and daughters; the one unwilling to loſe, and the other forward to gain the admiration of coxcombs. I have ever conſidered the filial conduct as the teſt of female merit. Can the bad child be expected to make the good wife, or the amiable mother? It is a contradiction in terms; for where gratitude and nature are wanting, can friendſhip, or tenderneſs, ſubſiſt? I ſhudder at the bare idea of ſuch a wife, and repeat that a lady, whoſe manners are formed upon the plan of benevolence, is the only lady that can ſuit the taſte of

Your humble ſervant,
POSTHUMOUS.

To

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

"IN the name of a little million of diſſatisfied females, I now addreſs the Benevolent Society, to inform them, that, notwithſtanding we are their conſtant readers, we have been conſtantly diſappointed in our expectations, of the affairs of which they were to have taken cognizance.

In all the ſucceeding months, ſince the firſt opening of their aſſembly to the knowledge of the public, the ſame unvarying track has been purſued by them; not one mention of the faſhions, or faſhionable amuſements, has fallen from their pen; and I am thus enjoined to tell them, that thoſe are the ſubjects that would be moſt acceptable with their youthful readers at a diſtance from the metropolis, no leſs than with thoſe who are the happy reſidents of that delightful ſpot. I have actually waited for the making up of a cap and pair of ruffles theſe three months, in hopes of receiving inſtructions at their hands, and was glad when I found many of my lively acquaintance under the ſame predicament, as to amount to an abſolute charge, appeal, or complaint, againſt them, and which I moſt chearfully took upon me to communicate. We will accept of neither excuſes nor arguments; the faſhions ſhall be laid before us, or you forfeit all our favour. We confeſs you of conſequence to us, and only aſk this proof of the approbation being reciprocal.

So, truſting that you will not deem our requeſt unreaſonable, nor fail to comply with it, I do not heſitate to ſubſcribe myſelf

Your friend and admirer,

CALISTA."

The Benevolent Society have received ſo many letters this laſt month, that it is not poſſible to oblige their correſpondents with their ſentiments, but they may depend upon receiving full ſatisfaction in all their interrogatories, complaints, and wiſhes, in a ſhort time, to the utmoſt of the Society's power. So far from being hurt, or offended, they are much pleaſed with the rebuke they have met with; convinced that, however they were intended, they ſhall derive an opportunity from them of ſhining beyond their utmoſt hope, or expectation. All letters, ſent to the publiſher of the London Magazine, are duely and timely remitted to them; and they thus return abundant thanks to very many of their correſpondents for uſeful hints and entertaining ſuggeſtions. The letters ſigned Matilda, Abraham, a Fox-Hunter, and a Country Parſon, are received, and ſhall have a place in their next publication.

[*To be continued in our Appendix.*]

To his Grace the D— of G——.

My Lord,

I Find, with ſome ſurprize, that you are not ſupported as you deſerve. Your moſt determined advocates have ſcruples about them, which *you* are unacquainted with; and though there be nothing too hazardous for your grace to engage in, there are ſome things too infamous for the vileſt proſtitute of a news-paper to defend. In what other manner ſhall we account for the profound ſubmiſſive ſilence, which you and your friends have obſerved upon a charge which called immediately for the cleareſt refutation, and would have juſtified the ſevereſt meaſures of reſentment? I did not attempt to blaſt your character by an indirect, ambiguous inſinuation, but candidly ſtated to you a plain fact, which ſtruck directly at the integrity of a privy counſellor, of a firſt commiſſioner of the treaſury, and of a leading miniſter, who is ſuppoſed to enjoy the firſt ſhare in his majeſty's confidence. In every one of theſe capacities, I employed the moſt moderate terms to charge you with treachery to your ſovereign and breach of truſt in your office. I accuſed you of having *ſold*, or permitted to be *ſold*, a patent place in the collection of the cuſtoms at Exeter to one Mr. Hine, who, unable or unwilling to depoſit the whole purchaſe-money himſelf, raiſed part of it by contribution, and has now a certain Doctor Brooke quartered upon the ſalary for one hundred pounds a year.——No ſale by the candle was ever conducted with greater formality.—I affirm that the price, at which the place was knocked down (and which, I have good reaſon to think) was not leſs than three thouſand five hundred pounds) was, with *your* connivance and conſent, paid to Colonel Burgoyne, to reward him, I preſume, for the decency of his deportment at Preſton; or to reimburſe him

him perhaps for the fine of one thousand pounds, which, for that very department, the Court of King's Bench thought proper to ſet upon him.—It is not often the chief juſtice and the prime miniſter are ſo ſtrangely at variance in their opinions of men and things.

I thank God there is not in human nature a degree of impudence daring enough to deny the charge I have fixed upon you. Your courteous ſecretary, your confidential architect are ſilent as the grave. Even Mr. Rigby's countenance fails him. He violates his ſecond nature, and bluſhes whenever he ſpeaks of you.—Perhaps the noble colonel himſelf will relieve you. No man is more tender of his reputation. He is not only nice, but perfectly ſore, in every thing that touches his honour. If any man, for example, were to accuſe him of taking his ſtand at a gaming-table, and watching with the ſoreſt attention, for a fair opportunity of engaging a drunken young nobleman at piquet, he would undoubtedly conſider it as an infamous aſperſion upon his character, and reſent it like a man of honour.—Acquitting him therefore of drawing a regular and ſplendid ſubſiſtance from any unworthy practices either in his own houſe or elſewhere, let me aſk your grace, for what military merits you have been pleaſed to reward him with a military government? He had a regiment of dragoons, which, one would imagine, was at leaſt an equivalent for any ſervices *he* ever performed. Beſides, he is but a young officer conſidering his preferment, and, excepting his activity at Preſton, not very conſpicuous in his profeſſion. But it ſeems, the ſale of a civil employment was not ſufficient, and military governments, which were intended for the ſupport of worn-out veterans, muſt be thrown into the ſcale to defray the extenſive bribery of a conteſted election. Are theſe the ſteps you take to ſecure to your ſovereign the attachment of his army! With what countenance dare you appear in the royal preſence, branded as you are with the infamy of a notorious breach of truſt? With what countenance can you take your ſeat at the treaſury board, or in council, when you *feel* that every circulating whiſper is at *your* expence alone, and ſtabs you to the heart? Have you a ſingle friend in parliament ſo ſhameleſs, ſo thoroughly abandoned as to undertake your defence? You know, my lord, that there is not a man in either houſe, whoſe character, however flagitious, would not be ruined by mixing his reputation with your's; and does not your heart inform you, that you are degraded below the condition of a man, when you are obliged to hear theſe inſults with ſubmiſſion, and even to thank me for my moderation?

We are told, by the higheſt judicial authority, that Mr. Vaughan's offer to purchaſe the reverſion of a patent in Jamaica (which he was otherwiſe ſufficiently entitled to) amounted to a high miſdemeanor. Be it ſo, and if he deſerves it, let him be puniſhed. But the learned judge might have had a fairer opportunity of diſplaying the powers of his eloquence. Having delivered himſelf with ſo much energy upon the criminal nature, and dangerous conſequences of any attempt to corrupt a man in your grace's ſtation, what would he have ſaid to the miniſter himſelf, to that very privy counſellor, to that firſt commiſſioner of the treaſury, who does not wait for but impatiently ſolicits the touch of corruption;—who employs the meaneſt of his creatures in theſe honourable ſervices, and forgetting the genius and fidelity of his ſecretary, deſcends to apply to his houſe-builder for aſſiſtance?

This affair, my lord, will do infinite credit to government, if, to clear your character, you ſhould think proper to bring it into the —— of ——, or into the Court of K—'s B——.—But, my lord, you dare not do either.

JUNIUS.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THERE is an ingenious account, if I remember right, (in the works of Mr. Hutchinſon) of the diſpenſation of God in the inſtance of the Egyptian plagues, viz. that in the infliction of theſe plagues God converted the objects of their idolatry into the inſtruments of their puniſhment. I do not recollect the proof of this in that gentleman's works, nor in Spearman's enquiry, nor other collateral publications, ſeveral of which I have read; but

but being all for many years out of the reach of my peruſal, I do, *bonâ fide*, want to be informed in this particular, and preſume that the intelligence ſuggeſted on this head will neither be unamuſing nor uninſtructive to others of your readers as well as myſelf.

Now, ſir, what I crave to know is, how the abovementioned doctrine appears; by what authorities of the text, or hiſtory, &c.

It ſeems that the power of God in preſerving his own people, in ſo viſible and conſpicuous a manner (Exod. viii. 22. ix. 6, 26. x. 23.) from each of theſe plagues, occaſionally, was effectual to the purpoſe, which it profeſſed to accompliſh, namely, the reduction of the tyrant's pride, and the vindication of Iſrael's innocence. Is not this inſtance of general difference put between Goſhen and Egypt ſufficient to convince the perſecuting prince and his deluded people, that they were both under the immediate power of the God of Iſrael? But had the intention of heaven extended farther, as to recover the Egyptians from idolatry, and compel them, by theſe ſigns and wonders, to renounce their idols, in this caſe there had been eminent propriety in the proceeding abovementioned, and the idolater thrown into confuſion upon ſeeing, directed to his view, the ruin of the power of his idols executed by the power of Elohim, and all the power of ſecond cauſes, or material agents, which they are ſuppoſed to have worſhipped under emblematical figures, profeſſedly made the inſtruments of their deſtruction. But there does not ſeem ſuch immediate propriety in this proceeding, when the end of it was only the departure of one people from the other, and the means of it the compulſion of the prince's leave; and for this purpoſe is not a general manifeſtation of the power of Elohim, as ſupreme in the creation, ſufficient to produce the effect mentioned, Exod. viii. 10. ix. 14? For public plagues cannot be inflicted except in a public manner; and the vindication of God's own honour ſeems to have been as much conſulted in ſhewing that he had the elements in his diſpoſal, as in making thoſe elements, as idols, the material means of their confuſion and ruin. Your's,

Dorſet, Dec. 6, 1769. CLERICUS.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDO MAGAZINE.

SIR,

HAVING a little ſkill in algebr and finding you have but fe correſpondents that way, upon ſeei your queſtion concerning the legaci I applied myſelf to give it a ſolutio which I have ſent you, and which you will pleaſe to inſert in your uſef Magazine next Month you will mu oblige, ſir, your conſtant reader

Gould Cricmo

PUT x and y = the firſt and ſeco legacies reſpectively; the 3d being 1 per queſtion: whence we have 183 + the 4th, $366 + y$ the 5th, and $549 +$ the ſixth, &c. now the ſum of 12 ter of this ſeries will be $26352 + 88y$; t ſum, by the queſtion, is to be an ent number of thouſands; whence $88y$ w be = 648, and the legacies will be follows, viz. $175\frac{7}{11}$, $7\frac{4}{11}$, 183, 1 $\frac{4}{11}$, $373\frac{4}{11}$, $563\frac{8}{11}$, $937\frac{1}{11}$, 1500 $2437\frac{10}{11}$, $3938\frac{8}{11}$, $6376\frac{7}{11}$, 10315 reſpectively, whence the ſum queathed = 27000.

Note, this is the leaſt number t will anſwer the queſtion, and the gre eſt is 42000; conſequently the queſti will admit of 15 different anſwers.

SIR,

A queſtion has fallen in my w (if it is agreeable you will oblige ſom your readers if you will inſert it n month,) which I never yet ſaw a notice taken of, viz. How the mu plicity of the preſent philoſophi lights are reconcileable to Moſes in fixteenth verſe of the firſt chap. of G neſis: Moſes has but a duality of ligh our great philoſophers have in all venteen, viz. the original prim light the ſun, the primary planets, ten ſecondary ones: the ſix prim planets ſay they are moons, or lig to the ſecondary ones, as the ſecond ones are moons, or lights, to the for inſtance, the earth they ſay i moon, or light, to the moon, as moon is a moon, or light, to her, the ſame is ſaid by them with regar Saturn and Jupiter, and their moo How then is this multiplicity of moo or lights, reconcileable to the Mo narration?

The State of the Jeſuits in Paraguay; *continued from p.* 571.

THE churches are ſeldom without a great number of perſons, who there ſpend, in prayer, all the time they can ſpare from their neceſſary labours. At day-break, the children of both ſexes aſſemble there at the ringing of a bell; and, after morning prayer, ſing the chriſtian doctrine till ſun-riſe. The men and women then come to hear maſs; after which they all go to their ſeveral taſks. In the evening the children return to church to be catechiſed; which done, evening prayers are ſaid, at which all in general, as much as poſſible, aſſiſt. Theſe indiſpenſable devotions always terminate with the roſary. A maſs of the Virgin, and another for the dead, is ſung every Monday. On Sundays and holidays, all repair to the church by ſun-break; and immediately begin to ſing the chriſtian doctrine, after which the prieſt performs what marriages or eſpouſals are to be performed. The proſelytes aſſiſt at theſe ceremonies, and even the infidels, if any happen to be in the reduction, as they have been found by experience to inſpire them with very high notions of our holy religion. The feaſts and faſts of the week are then publiſhed; likewiſe all orders and letters from the biſhops. After maſs, ſtrict enquiry is made, if any one has abſented himſelf from it, or any diſorder has happened, that requires an immediate remedy. The baptiſm of the Catechumens, and ſometimes that of the new born infants, is the firſt function of the afternoon. Then, veſpers are ſung; and the day finiſhes, as uſual, with evening prayers and the roſary. But, in the congregations, the veſpers are always followed by an exhortation.

Theſe congregations are on the ſame footing with thoſe that have been eſtabliſhed in almoſt all the houſes of the ſociety; and are divided into ſeveral claſſes. There is one for the young men, from twelve to thirty, under the protection of the prince of the heavenly militia. All the reſt are under that of the mother of God. None are admitted members of theſe aſſociations, but ſuch as diſtinguiſh themſelves by their charity to their neighbours; their zeal for maintaining good order and converting infidels; and their aſſiduity in approaching the ſacraments. The apprehenſion of being ſtruck out of the table that contains the names of the aſſociates, would alone be ſufficient to keep them within the ſtricteſt bounds of their duty. The leaſt intemperance, if attended with any ſcandal, is enough to make the perſon guilty of it withdraw of his own accord; and nothing has contributed ſo much to extirpate entirely ſo dangerous a vice.

The miſſionaries have even found means to inſpire theſe Neophytes with ſo great an averſion for drunkenneſs, the moſt univerſal of all their vices, and the moſt difficult to extirpate, that, when their affairs call them to the Spaniſh towns, it is impoſſible to prevail upon them to taſte any wine. On theſe occaſions, they have been often heard to ſay, that wine is the beſt thing that comes from Spain, but that to them it is downright poiſon. The ſame precautions have been taken to cure them of incontinency, which is one of the ordinary conſequences of drunkenneſs. The ſlighteſt fault of this kind would be ſufficient to render any of them unworthy in the eyes of the reſt, of being counted among the ſervants of the queen of virgins.

As to the women, the pains taken to inſpire them with a great horror for impurity, have ſucceeded ſo well, that they readily ſubmit to the moſt ignominious penance, for the leaſt liberty they give themſelves in this reſpect; young girls have often been known to part with their lives, rather than yield to the brutality of infidels into whoſe hands they had the misfortune of falling. It has not, however, been as yet thought quite ſo ſafe to exhort them to celibacy. In ſhort the two ſexes are no where ſuffered to intermix, not even at church, in the middle of which there is a paſſage from the door to the ſanctuary, which parts the men from the women. They are even divided into claſſes, according to their different ages; and every claſs has its inſpectors, who ſee that all thoſe under their care behave with the ſtricteſt decorum. Thoſe who inſpect the children carry in their hands long rods, with which they immediately put in mind of their duty thoſe

who ſeem ever ſo little to forget it. To conclude, there are doors on both ſides, by which the whole congregation may come in and go out without the leaſt diſorder or confuſion.

The reader may imagine from what I have already ſaid of the natural taſte which theſe Indians diſcover for muſic, that the miſſionaries failed not to avail themſelves of ſo happy a diſpoſition to engage the infidels, whom curioſity, accident, or buſineſs, lead to the reductions, to liſten to their inſtructions, and inſpire thoſe they converted with a greater liking to the divine ſervice. It is for this purpoſe that all the chriſtian doctrine has been ſet to muſic, and this expedient has anſwered exceedingly well. Theſe muſicians, who, when they perform in church, wear, as all others immediately in the ſervice of it, a very decent and neat habit, at the ſame time that they inſpire others with devotion, ſeem to glow with it themſelves, which proves ſtill more, that they do not make any extraordinary efforts to ſucceed; and that, as the natural effect of muſic is to excite in the heart thoſe ſentiments which it already poſſeſſes, this art finds in the Indians who practiſe it, and in thoſe who hear them, no ſentiments but ſuch as tend to piety and devotion.

The ſolemn feſtivals are celebrated with the greateſt pomp, eſpecially that of the ſaint whoſe name the church bears, and that of the bleſſed ſacrament. On the approach of the firſt, invitations are ſent to the inhabitants of the neareſt reductions; and they attend in great numbers, the officers on horſeback and in their uniforms. The ſolemnity begins the eve of the holiday by a very fine military proceſſion, in which the Alferez, who carries the great ſtandard, appears mounted on a proud courſer richly capariſoned, and rides under a magnificent canopy. After perambulating the principal ſtreets in very good order, to the ſound of the drums and other warlike inſtruments of muſic, they repair to the great door of the church, where thoſe on horſeback alight, and the Alferez takes his ſeat in a chapel prepared for his reception. The firſt veſpers are then performed, after which the children are made to dance in the great ſquare, where the whole company, both inhabitants and ſtrangers, are placed in the greate order. The dances being finiſhe the cavalry returns to the place whe they began their march. At nigh bonfires are made from diſtance to di tance, and all ſtreets are illuminate The next day, they repair to hi maſs in the ſame order they r paired, the evening before, to fi veſpers. At noon, the inhabitants e tertain the ſtrangers; and every o is regaled with a ſmall cup of wi Immediately after the ſecond veſpe at which every thing paſſes as at t firſt, they run at the ring. The m ſionaries aſſiſt at it, with all the chi and officers, to keep the ſpectators order; diſtribute the prizes to the co querors; and give the ſignal breaking up.

But nothing can compare with t proceſſion of the bleſſed ſacramen and it may be affirmed, that, witho any diſplay of riches or magnificen it forms a ſight, which yields nothing to the richeſt and moſt ma nificent proceſſion in any other part the world. Don Antonio de Ulloa forms us, in general, that it is tended with very fine dancing, above what is to be ſeen in the p vince of Quito; that the dancers very neatly dreſſed; and that pomp of it, upon the whole, equ that of the greateſt cities, at the ſa time that infinitely more decency devotion accompanies it. I ſaid, t no treaſures were to be ſeen at this remony; but all the beauties of fin nature are there ſo happily diſpoſed to repreſent her in all her glory. even appears, if I may ſay ſo, all and ſoul on the occaſion; for, o the greens and flowers that co poſe the triumphal arches, un which the bleſſed ſacrament pa there appear flocks of birds of ev colour, tied by the legs to ſtring ſuch a length, that a ſtranger wo imagine they enjoyed their full libe and were come of their own accord mix their warblings with the voice the muſicians, and the reſt of the p ple; and bleſs, in their own w him, whoſe providence carefully ſ plies all their wants.

All the ſtreets are hung with car very well wrought, and ſeparated garlands, feſtoons and compartim of verdure, diſpoſed with the beaut

beautiful ſymmetry. From diſtance to diſtance, there appear lions and tygers very well chained, that they may not diſturb the ſolemnity inſtead of adorning it; and even very fine fiſhes ſporting and playing in large fountains of water. In a word, every ſpecies of living creatures aſſiſt at the ſolemnity, as it were, by their deputies, to do homage to the incarnate Word, in his auguſt ſacrament; and acknowledge the ſovereign dominion his father has given him over all living creatures. Wherever the proceſſion paſſes, the ground is covered with mats, and ſtrewed with flowers and odoriferous herbs. All, even the ſmalleſt children, have a hand in theſe decorations, amongſt which are, likewiſe, to be ſeen the fleſh of the animals newly killed for food; every thing the Indians regale themſelves with at their greateſt rejoicings; and the firſt fruits of their labours; all, in order to make an offering of them to the Lord; the grain, particularly, they intend to ſow, that he may give it a bleſſing. The warbling of the birds, the roaring of the lions and tygers, the voices of the muſicians, the plain chant of the choir, all intermix without confuſion, and conſpire to form a concert not to be equaled in any other part of the world.

The great royal ſtandard is carried behind the bleſſed ſacrament. The cacique, the corregidor, the regidors, and the alcaldes, ſupport the canopy. The militia, both horſe and foot, with their colours and ſtandards flying, aſſiſt, likewiſe, at the proceſſion in good order. But, however ſtriking this ſpectacle may be, the greateſt beauty of it, beyond all manner of doubt, conſiſts in the piety, the modeſty, the reſpect, and even the air of holineſs, viſible in every countenance; ſo that, perhaps, the triumph of the Saviour of mankind is no where more complete than in this barbarous country, where his name was not known two ages ago. As ſoon as the bleſſed ſacrament is returned to the church, the Indians preſent to the miſſionaries all the ſeveral kinds of eatables that have been expoſed in the proceſſion; and the fathers, after ſending the beſt of every thing to the ſick, diſtribute what remains among the reſt of the inhabitants. The evening, as on all other great ſolemnities and days of public rejoicing, concludes with the moſt curious fireworks. "In ſhort, ſays Don Antonio de Ulloa, theſe Neophytes omit no circumſtance either of feſtivity or devotion practiſed in the moſt opulent cities of Old Spain."

Their cemeteries, or burying grounds, are great ſquares, always near the church, divided, lengthways, by fine walks bordered with orange and lemon trees; the middle one leading to a chapel, planted all round with ſtately cypreſs and palm trees, and incloſed with low walls. Every Monday a proceſſion is made to the chapel, in order to ſing a maſs of Requiem, which is followed by a Libera at each of the croſſes planted at the four corners of the cemetery. There are other chapels, at ſome diſtance from every reduction, to ſerve as a ſtation to the proceſſions made on the rogation days, and at other times, either to deprecate God's anger in caſes of public calamity, or to return him thanks for ſpecial mercies. All the ſtreets of the town terminate at one or another of theſe chapels, and have, beſides, every one of them a croſs at each end, where the proceſſion makes a pauſe, to perform muſically an anthem, whoſe words are adapted to the ſubject of the proceſſion, or elſe contain ſome article of the chriſtian doctrine. It then enters an avenue planted with the moſt beautiful and ſtately trees, which leads to the chapel. In their way to this chapel they ſing the uſual prayers, and conclude them by another anthem. All the inhabitants aſſiſt at this proceſſion, except the ſick, or thoſe whoſe buſineſs will not admit them to be preſent.

No pains have been ſpared to eſtabliſh the moſt exact police in this republic. All the inhabitants are to be at home, every evening, by a certain hour, when a ſufficient detachment begins to patrol the ſtreets and ſquares, for a certain time, at the end of which, they are relieved by another; and ſo on till day light. There are two reaſons for this inſtitution; the firſt is, to hinder the inhabitants from leaving home at an unſeaſonable hour without its being known where they go, and upon what errand. The ſecond is, to prevent the town's being ſurprized by an enemy; for there are every

where ſtroling Indians, againſt whom it is impoſſible to be too much on one's guard. The perſons, thus entruſted with the care of maintaining good order, and preventing ſudden attacks, are choſen with the ſame precaution obſerved in chuſing thoſe who are deſtined for public employments and the ſervice of the churches.

Theſe precautions conſiſt in preparing, from their very infancy, for every employment, thoſe who diſcover the propereſt diſpoſitions to fill it worthily. The inhabitants, in general, are taught nothing but what is neceſſary to make them good workmen; enable them to govern their families well; and qualify them for ſuch little ſubaltern employments, as require no extraordinary genius. Formerly, the Guaranis, and all the other Indians of theſe provinces, could only reckon by their fingers and toes. To expreſs any number exceeding twenty, they made uſe of a word equivalent to our *many*. At preſent, the Neophytes underſtand enough of numbers to anſwer all their purpoſes, and nothing more is required of them. The miſſionaries know the extent of their capacity, and exact nothing beyond it. They keep them within the bounds of their ancient ſimplicity, but diveſted of all that vice and ſavageneſs which disfigured it. In a word, this republic is, properly, the ſeat of evangelical ſimplicity; and it is in order to preſerve it genuine and entire, that the miſſionaries do all that lies in their power to hinder the Neophytes from having any communication with the Europeans; experience having convinced them, that all the new chriſtians of America, who are fallen from their primitive fervour, fell merely in conſequence of their having converſed too freely with the old chriſtians from Europe; or even having only taken too near a view of them.

It is, likewiſe, for this reaſon, that, in all the journeys they are obliged to take, during their reſidence in the Spaniſh towns; and all the time they ſerve his majeſty, as ſoldiers or labourers; they are accompanied by miſſionaries, who never loſe ſight of them; who often ſpeak to them of God; ſee that they exactly comply with all their duties, and perform punctually all their religious exerciſes; and, as yet, thank God, they have not been known to give themſelves any looſe. On the contrary we are told, that the actions and diſcourſes, most capable of making bad impreſſions, ſerve only to inſpire them with a greater horror of vice; that no indecent word ever eſcapes their lips; and that they are of themſelves extremely ſolicitous not to omit any of their uſual exerciſes of devotion. It muſt, however, be owned, that thoſe who live at the greateſt diſtance from the Spaniſh ſettlements, and ſeldomeſt leave their own, diſcover a more extraordinary degree of fervour and ſimplicity than the reſt; on whom, for this reaſon, the miſſionaries are obliged to beſtow more than ordinary care and attention.

[*To be continued in our Appendix.*]

The Natural Hiſtory of the Beaver.

HOWEVER well known an animal the beaver may be, I cannot but conceive that the following deſcription of him will be pleaſing to your curious readers, as they may depend upon its authenticity.

The beaver is a creature about four foot in length, and twelve or fourteen inches broad; his ſkin in the northern regions is generally black, but it heightens to a reddiſh tinct in the temperate climates. He is covered with two ſorts of hair, one long, and the other a ſort of down; the latter, which is an inch in length, is extremely fine and compact, and accommodates the animal with a neceſſary warmth. The long hair preſerves the down from duſt and humidity.

He is furniſhed with three natural implements for building his dwelling, his teeth, his paws, and his tail: his teeth are ſtrong and deeply riveted in his jaws, with a long and crooked root; with theſe he cuts, as well the wood with which he builds, as that which furniſhes him with food. His fore feet reſemble thoſe of ſuch animals as live what they eat in their paws, as apes, rats, and ſquirrels: with theſe feet he digs, ſoftens, and works the clay which is extremely uſeful to him. His hind feet are accommodated with membranes, or large ſkins, extended between his toes, like thoſe of ducks and all other water fowls; which makes it evident that this creature is amphi-

bious. His tail is long, a little flat, entirely covered with ſcales, ſupplied with muſcles, and perpetually lubricated with oil, or fat. This animal, who is an architect from his nativity, uſes his tail, inſtead of a hod, for the conveyance of his clay, or mortar, in building his habitation, and as a trowel to ſpread and form it into incruſtation: the ſcales prevent theſe materials from penetrating the tail with their coldneſs and humidity; but the ſcales, as well as the tail, would be injured by the air and water, were it not for the prevention of an oil which he diſtributes all over them with his ſnout. The beavers inhabit the ſame manſion in great numbers, unleſs violent heats, or inundations, the purſuits of hunters, ſcarcity of proviſions, or their extraordinary increaſe, oblige them to ſeparate. In order to raiſe themſelves a convenient abode, they chuſe a ſituation that abounds with ſuſtenance, and is waſhed by a rivulet, and where they may form a neceſſary reſervoir for their bagnio. They begin with building a mote, or cauſey, in which the water may riſe to a level with the firſt ſtory of their habitation. This cauſey may contain at the foundation ten or a dozen feet in thickneſs. Nothing can be more curious than the nice gradations by which they proceed on with their work, until it is completed.

The edifice is vaulted within like the handle of a baſket, and generally riſes in an oval form. The diviſions are proportioned to the number of the intended inhabitants. Twelve feet in length and ten in breadth are ſufficient for eight or ten beavers. If the number increaſes they enlarge the place accordingly.

The civet cat, which is an animal peculiar to America, is in every particular a beaver in miniature, has the ſame labours, and the ſame inclinations.

The porcupine is a creature whoſe length ſeldom exceeds two feet: he is flagged all over with hard and ſharp hairs of an unequal length, from two or three to twelve inches, or more; theſe are ſhaped like the ſtalks of corn, with intermixtures of black and white; they likewiſe ſwell towards the middle, and terminate in a point with two ſharp ſides.

This animal preſents its ſide to his enemy, erects all his darts with a menacing air, and ſometimes plunges them ſo deep in the fleſh of the creature by whom he is aſſaulted, that ſeveral of them remain in the wounds, and are detached from his body when he retires; the ſockets of theſe are likewiſe filled by others which are enlarged by time.

If you think theſe particulars worth a place in your Magazine, you ſhall find me an occaſional correſpondent, and am, ſir,

Your humble ſervant,

R. K.

An Hiſtorical Introduction to the Antiquities and Curioſities of Wilton-Houſe; *continued from p.* 575.

THE relievo with the inſcription called Bouſtrophedon, is older than the completion of the Greek alphabet, and was brought out of Peloponneſus, where it was moſt probably made for a victor in the Olympic games. Statues and relievos were uſually erected to thoſe who were conquerors in thoſe games. Cicero ſays a victory in theſe ſports was not leſs honourable than a triumph at Rome. If any man merited repeated honours, he was thought to have attained to the utmoſt felicity that human nature is capable of. To this purpoſe, Plutarch relates a remarkable ſtory of a Spartan, who meeting Diagoras, who himſelf had been crowned in the Olympic games, and ſeen his ſons and grand-children victors, embraced him and ſaid, *die*, Diagoras, *for thou canſt not be a God.*

Many of our relievos were friezes taken from porticoes and temples. The antients always adapted the ſubjects to the deities. Thus nothing could inſpire greater awe for the power and anger of Apollo and Diana, than the dreadful vengeance they took on the family of Niobe. The ſame propriety was obſerved in the temples of Jupiter, Neptune and Bacchus. The modern practice in the Romiſh church, of adorning their altars with pieces of painting, was common among the heathens: but they had ſculptures as well as paintings. Of the former ſort is that relief in the ſtone hall of a child's ſtealing meat from the altar, and ſome others.

We ſhall now give a few remarks on the ſtate of ſculpture among the Romans,

mans. The age of Auguſtus was a period in which we are naturally led to look for excellence in the arts. Literature had then attained its ſummit, and the emperor encouraged men of genius; architecture rather than ſculpture ſeemed to flouriſh. The greateſt part of the Roman ſculptors made their apprenticeſhip in the condition of ſlaves; when they ſhewed abilities, their maſters improved them with the greateſt care; ſo that an artiſt in this ſituation, had a better opportunity of having his talents cultivated, than a freeman in indigent circumſtances.

Nero ſent Carinas and Acritus, two connoiſſeurs, into Greece, to collect all the fine pieces of ſculpture which were to be met with, that he might embelliſh his new buildings at Rome. The poor Greeks, as Juvenal obſerves, were ſtript even of their houſhold Gods.

Their rapine is ſo abject and profane,
They not from trifles nor from Gods refrain;
But the poor Lares from the niches ſeize,
If they be little images that pleaſe.
Stepney.

Hadrian, Marcus Aurelius, and Alexander Severus, encouraged this art, as did their ſucceſſors, and yet they were never able to reſcue it from the degeneracy into which it was falling. We may look upon the buſto of Caracalla as the laſt effort of Roman ſculpture. The two triumphal arches erected in honour of his father Severus, the chapiters of the columns in the Septizonium at Rome, which were afterwards removed into different churches, ſufficiently demonſtrate how much ſculpture had declined under that prince and his children. The baſſo relievos of the largeſt of thoſe two triumphal arches, were done by an indifferent hand. It is natural, however, to ſuppoſe they were executed by the beſt that age produced, were it only out of a regard to the place where they were erected. This was the moſt conſiderable part of the city, at the further end of the Forum Romanum, and as we have reaſon to believe, at the foot of thoſe ſtairs, deſtined for aſcending to the capitol.

One cannot behold the ruins of Caracalla's baths without being aſtoniſhed; there never was a more ſumptuous fabric, more loaded with ornaments and incruſtations, or which did greater honour to a ſovereign by its bulk, than the baths of Dioclesian and Gallienus. The great hall of this edifice is now the Carthuſian church at Rome, and one of the porters lodges forms another circular church, viz. that of the mendicant friars of St. Bernard.

When the ſenate and people of Rome determined to erect a triumphal arch in honour of Conſtantine, there was not in all probability in the capital of the empire, a ſculptor able to undertake the work. Notwithſtanding the reſpect they had at Rome for the memory of Trajan, they ſtript the arch of that prince of its ornaments, and without any regard to conformity or fitneſs, employed them in the fabric which they erected to Conſtantine. This ſhews what a paucity there was of ſculptors, and to what a low ebb the art was then reduced.

What has been advanced is to be taken with ſome reſtrictions. There might under the emperors be men of not ſo much genius as to undertake capital works, and yet be able to execute inferior performances. The great number of beautiful buſtos in this collection, ſeems to be a proof of this. Moſt of them are of a very fine ſculpture, and would not diſgrace the beſt ages of art. We know that a good portrait painter very rarely can execute a landſkip or ſuch like, beyond the limits of his natural turn; ſo to make a baſſo relievo conſiſting of many figures in various attitudes, to give the features expreſſions adapted to the occaſion, and to make an agreeable whole, requires other talents than bare copying nature exactly, which is the principal excellence of any buſto.

Among the beſt pieces of ſculpture relating to the Romans may be reckoned that by Cleomenes, of Curtius leaping into the fiery gulph. This ſculptor was one of the moſt eminent of his time, and was ſent from Corinth to Rome by Polybius, the celebrated hiſtorian, to execute this work: a whoſe deſire hiſtory does not inform us; let this be as it may, it is ſo maſterly a performance as does honour to the ſkill of the artiſt. The beautiful ſtatue of a Faun looking over his ſhoulder,

boulder, was alſo of his work, and made at the requeſt of a Roman nobleman.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Will apply to you for judgement in a caſe of a very ſingular nature, though I at the ſame time honeſtly confeſs, that, however I may be pleaſed, or flattered, by finding your ſentiments agree with my own, I cannot pay you the compliment to ſay it is poſſible to alter mine, if I ſhould diſcover the contrary.

My father died when I was quite an infant, and left my mother not only in indigent circumſtances, but in an unhappy ſtate of health. Her relations found out that ſhe had brought all her misfortunes upon herſelf, by marrying a man of over nice principles; (for it was by paying his father's debts, and being too good-naturedly bound for thoſe he called his friends, that had reduced him to diſagreeable circumſtances) conſequently were but little diſpoſed to relieve her. As all reflexions upon a memory ſhe held moſt dear, was ſeverer to her heart than any other calamities, ſhe quitted the country where ſhe *had* known ſome little affluence, and with me, young and helpleſs as I was, came up to London, where, by painting and embroidering, ſhe picked out juſt ſufficient to anſwer the common demands of exiſtence. When ſhe had been ſome few years in this ſituation, a flower piece from its extraordinary execution obtained her no ſmall reputation. A gentleman of conſiderable fortune was the purchaſer, and being curious to know the artiſt, was at length directed to our neat, though obſcure lodging; and very politely excuſed and accounted for his conduct.

My mother was then only in her twenty-ſeventh year, with an elegant perſon, and engaging manners; ſhe had all the proper reſerve of her ſex, without affectation or incivility; and as the gentleman expreſſed his ſurprize at her abilities having been ſo long concealed, ſhe ingenuouſly acknowledged it was owing to her own induſtry, and ſlightly touched upon her motives.

What was at firſt only natural prejudice in favour of a *pleaſing*, ſoon became the admiration of a moſt *amiable* woman. He diſcovered too much of her principles to attempt to aſk her to admit of his viſits, but he took care, in a day or two, to introduce the wife of a relation to her acquaintance, whom he rendered the inſtrument of many generous purpoſes.

My mother had not the ſmalleſt idea of his views; all vanity extinguiſhed, ſhe little thought herſelf capable of attracting admirers; he however found an opportunity, when he had ſecured her good opinion, to make her a moſt genteel offer of his fortune and heart. Her ſurprize was ſo great, that, for ſome time, ſhe was unable to reply; but, on recovering herſelf, aſſured him, that ſhe would ever retain a grateful ſenſe of the high compliment he paid her, though it was utterly incompatible with her notions of propriety to avail herſelf of it. This was no more than he had prepared himſelf for; he therefore had alſo prepared an unanſwerable plea. Conſider, my dear madam, ſaid he, what is to become of your beloved child, if you ſhould be taken from her: your induſtry and œconomy have hitherto inſured her a proviſion, but neither that induſtry, nor that œconomy, can inſure her a proviſion beyond your life; if you can accept of me for your friend and huſband, five thouſand pounds ſhall be immediately ſettled upon your little Fanny; nor ſhall ſhe experience a tenderneſs from you, which ſhall not be ſo far equaled on my part as to prevent her ever diſtinguiſhing between the tye of nature, and the tye of friendſhip.

My mother was greatly diſtreſſed: a too cloſe application to painting ſeemed to threaten her conſtitution with an early decay, and to let the object of all her ſolicitude ſuffer in an eſſential point on whatever ſelf motives, ſhe conceived the higheſt cruelty and injuſtice; ſhe nevertheleſs delayed her compliance until ſhe was pronounced in danger, and gave me a father, only one ſix weeks before ſhe ſunk into the grave; and ſuch a father was never known: my happineſs, my convenience, was all the ſtudy of his days; yet ſuch is the weakneſs of human wiſdom, that the very

very meaſures he purſued to effect thoſe generous purpoſes, were the very meaſures that deſtroyed me.

A deep ſcheming man, of no ſmall eminence in the city, had long enjoyed an abundant ſhare of his approbation. He had ſeen me ſeveral times, and, as the friend of that father I ſo much loved, had not the moſt inconſiderable ſhare of my attention: our ages were in no degree equal; our diſpoſitions wholly diſſimilar; notwithſtanding which, he thought proper to make choice of me, and my poor miſtaken father determined my fate, by eſpouſing his intereſt; and three months intimacy precipitated me into a wife. I was married in Auguſt, and the ſpring following beheld my huſband a bankrupt, and me once more dependant upon the bounty of my father: he pitied, he ſympathized with me: he indeed could not condemn me; and, kindly entering into my huſband's affairs, ſaw them ſpeedily accommodated; and we again embarked in commerce. But there were many reſerves that did not reach my father's knowledge; there was a ſecond family to provide for, and a ſtill more expenſive one than mine. Four years, however, did we totter on the verge of deſtruction, before we were plunged down never more to riſe.

My father caſt off the wretch that had deceived him, but moſt kindly protected me and my poor children. His fortune was greatly diminiſhed by bad management, and unavoidable loſſes; but all he could part with was ours; and I was by his means enabled to give my boys a proper education, and devote myſelf to the cultivation of my girl's mind. Twenty years paſſed away, my boys were both advantageouſly ſituated, and my daughter happily diſpoſed of to a worthy young fellow, when my father died, and died as generous and affectionate to me and mine, as he had lived. Some perſon or other conveyed the intelligence of my ſituation and circumſtances to the ear of my huſband; who, though he had for twenty years neglected every tender enquiry, with reſpect even to his infants, now boldly made me a viſit, in order to rob me and them of our ſupport; but I was not to be duped: my annuity was happily ſecured, and I appeared too determined for him to attempt to encumber it. The good-natured wor ſaw things in a very different ligh and joined with him in condemnin the firſt principle of nature, ſelf-pre ſervation. The huſband was he forth as injured, whilſt the injuri the wife and children had experience were forgot: I was an unnatur wretch, had taught the moſt unnatural of leſſons to my offspring. I ſpurned a returning, a penitent husband they, an intreating, an affectiona father. What is your opinion, ſi Could I receive to my boſom a ma that had evinced his diſregard fo every moral tye? Had he not decei ed, abuſed, and neglected thoſe th ought to have been moſt dear to him Nevertheleſs I entered into term voluntary terms, with him, to ſofte his difficulties; in the ſame mome that I acted this *hardened* part, I ad ed thirty pounds a year to a little i come a diſtant relation had aſſigne and wiſhed happineſs in his late qui ted obſcurity, to which, thank Go he is ſafely and quietly returned. will only, in the language of Zang addreſs the buſy world, and wa them, if they think my deeds inh man, not to judge ſuperior being ſouls made of ſenſibility, with who though to forgive is known to ther cannot unite themſelves to the pra tiſed deceiver, the cold ſtone villain.

I am, ſir,

Your humble ſervant,

PENELOP

Lord Chief Juſtice —— Charge to t Jury on a late popular Tryal.

Gentlemen of the Jury,

THIS is an action, wherein J— W——, Eſq; is plaintiff, a the Right Hon. G— M—— D—, E of H——, is the defendant. It is action of treſpaſs for falſe impriſo ment, brought by the plaintiff; it in the form of a declaration, for brea ing and entering his dwelling-hou and there making a noiſe and diſtu bance, breaking open locks, and ta ing away his papers, and likewiſe falſely impriſoning his perſon ſeve days in the Tower. The ſubſtant part of the claim in this action is ſeizing his papers and perſon witho a legal authority. Gentlemen, to t declaration, the defendant has pleade

is not guilty of the fact; and the whole matter to be tried in this action is, whether he is guilty or not guilty, in order to aſſeſs ſuch damages as you ſhall think proper. It has been proved, over and over again, and there is no manner of doubt, that the imprisonment was illegal, and likewiſe the ſeizing of the plaintiff's papers. It comes now ſingly before you to aſſeſs the damages, which you think the plaintiff ought to recover under all the circumſtances. The plaintiff has called ſeveral witneſſes to maintain his caſe as laid out in his declaration. On the part of the defendant, it is admitted, and ſo it moſt certainly appears to be to every body that ever heard a cauſe, that the warrant whereby the plaintiff was impriſoned, and his papers ſeized, was an illegal warrant; it has undergone the conſideration of this court, and likewiſe of the court of King's Bench, and has been deemed illegal, and very properly ſo, by every judge who has ſeen it, therefore it is impoſſible to juſtify it; and there is no preſence or foundation for the defendant in this cauſe to make any ſort of ſtand againſt this action, by way of juſtification, in the way he has done, becauſe it clearly and manifeſtly is an illegal warrant, contrary to the common law of the land; and if warrants of this kind had been reckoned legal, I am glad, as one of the plaintiff's witneſſes obſerved, it is extremely proper for the authority of this kingdom to interpoſe and provide a remedy, becauſe all the private papers of a man, as well as his liberty, would be in the power of a ſecretary of ſtate, or any of his ſervants. The law does not make any difference between great and petty offenders; thank God, they are all amenable to juſtice, and the law will reach them, if they ſtep over the boundaries the law has preſcribed. Gentlemen, it is material for your conſideration, that this warrant, in the form of it, is illegal; yet ſtill it is not a warrant of their own original framing, it was in conformity to many precedents in their office, from the time of the Revolution. About the 3d or 4th of James II. there had been warrants of the ſame ſort in the office, which were directed to the ſame form, and therefore the ſtreſs made of this evidence is to try to take off a great part of the imputation of malice, which has been attempted to be proved, to diſpoſſeſs you of any idea of malignity in the defendant in granting it, and to ſhew you that he did not do it without precedent. If wrong, it was a precedented miſtake. With regard to the evidence for the defendant, there have been a great number of warrants read; the firſt evidence they give, is a reference to the then attorney and ſolicitor general, and I will read to you firſt of all what the reference ſays, and then the anſwer.

[The precedents were read, forty-one in all, about fifty more were produced but not read; then J—— W—— was called, Mr. A——, and next P—— C—— W——, and L—— S——, Eſqrs. The laſt piece of evidence produced on the part of the defendant was to prove, that the plaintiff had obtained a verdict of 1000l. againſt Mr. W——, for an action againſt him for the ſeizure of his papers.] This is the evidence laid before you.

As to the warrant, I have ſaid enough concerning the illegality of it; it comes then to be rightly and truly nothing more than this, that this gentleman has been impriſoned falſely by an illegal warrant, without a proper authority; that he has been kept in cuſtody from Saturday the 30th of April to the Friday following, and then ſet at liberty by this court; he was confined ſeven days before he was diſcharged, and he has had his papers taken away by force likewiſe, by this illegal warrant; and therefore, you are under all theſe circumſtances to aſſert and aſſeſs the damages, you think he ought to recover for this ſeizure of papers and falſe impriſonment.

You all very well know what vaſt deference I always pay, and ever will, to that part of the office of a jury which properly belongs to them. I never did, nor ever will, while I have the honour of executing the office of a judge, attempt to controul or influence the minds of a jury, in reſpect to damages, but ſubmit to them ſuch obſervations as occur to me upon the evidence, but not by way of controuling them: I dare ſay, I have ſaid the ſame an hundred times, and as the gentlemen at the bar have induſtriouſly avoided, upon both ſides, pointing at any particular ſum you ſhall give, I will as induſtriouſly avoid pointing at

it too, and leave it to you to judge as you ſhall think proper. In regard to the law, I have always been as tenacious of the proper function of a judge, as I have been of the jury. When a queſtion comes before me upon a point of law, I ſhall always take an opportunity when the jury are not to interpoſe in it, to explain it to them, and with regard to facts, I ſhall take them as I take the law: that being the caſe, you are to take all the circumſtances of this cauſe into your conſideration; there is another reaſon why I will ſay very little more to you than what is my duty, which is, that when a ſpecial jury of the firſt rank of people in the country appear to try a fact, there is not ſo much neceſſity for a judge to deſcant upon the nature of a cauſe, as there is to an inferior rank of men, perhaps, not ſo well acquainted with, nor ſo properly qualified to balance ſuch a cauſe as this.

There is another thing I ſhall mention to you, which is, that no prejudices, of whatſoever kind, ſhould influence you; it is my opinion, you all come here as unprejudiced and diſpaſſionate to try this cauſe as I myſelf do, and therefore all things ſaid out of doors, all papers and pamphlets, and every thing either in writing or converſation, are always in the adminiſtration of juſtice to be totally laid out of the minds of judges and jury; they muſt be blind, deaf, and dumb to every thing but the evidence before them; they muſt diveſt their minds of whatever papers may influence them; I ſpeak for myſelf; I have not read three papers about it, and I never do about any thing; I keep my mind free for every thing that may come before me of that kind: to be ſure, there has been, with regard to the plaintiff, a neceſſity for me to read and look into the law; with regard to any thing elſe, I never ſuffered myſelf to be biaſſed or affected by the reports or reading of ſuch papers or pamphlets, as are wrote with an endeavour to pervert juſtice. Much has been ſaid upon both ſides, which does not particularly apply to this cauſe; in direct terms, it is the evidence, and the propriety of what ariſes neceſſarily and immediately from the evidence, that you are to orm your judgment upon.

Now, gentlemen, in the firſt place, it appears moſt clearly that the plaintiff has been taken up unlawfully, h been impriſoned ſeven days, has h his papers rifled, examined, and ſeize that thoſe papers have been likew improperly and illegally taken noti of, and by the letter that has been re to you, it appears that ſuch of them could not tend to prove the char againſt him would be returned, a ſuch as would prove him guilty wou not; that he has had theſe pape taken from his houſe without the le pretence of right whatever. As to t declaration, gentlemen, that is nothi in regard to breaking locks and doo and all theſe kinds of things; th are only formal words; the dama upon them is nothing; the damage for the unlawful impriſoning him, a taking his papers without a proper a thority; and there has been a m plain, groſs injury done him, and it plainly and groſly a violation of t laws. You are not, in aſſerting t damages, to turn your eyes upon t broken locks and doors, mentioned the declaration; the ſpirit of the thi is for ſeizing his perſon, and confi ing him ſeven days, and for unlawfu keeping his papers. Another fact proper to be conſidered; the mann of doing it: it has been proved to yo that, with regard to ſending him the Tower, and committing him cl priſoner, there has been an order the warrant directing him to be ke *cloſe* priſoner; there has been a dire tion given by Lord E——, in the d fendant's preſence, a verbal ord not to admit any body to ſee hi which is a thing extremely unlawf There is another thing mentioned w regard to the change of cuſtody: as that I own there does not ſeem to to be that difference contended for; appears that the plaintiff was tak up and brought to the defendant, a that there was a Habeas Corpus appl for, but then it was applied for impro ly, and therefore cannot be conſidere evidence before you. I do not (but that muſt be for your conſide tion) that any manner of oppreſ from the changing the cuſtody, pears from the evidence before us. does not appear that the ſecretary ſtate knew that the Habeas Cor was applied for, *before* the warrant ſending him to the Tower was p

pa

ured and ſigned. It does not appear
at they knew it, from any thing I
n ſee; they beſt know whether they
d or not. There was ſome hurry
out it, but I do not ſee any thing
s been proved of any intention to
preſs the plaintiff, becauſe they did
t know, at the time they ſigned the
rrant, that the Habeas Corpus was
ſued for; there muſt be ſome mit-
ke about that, as it did not come to
e defendant's knowledge. You know
y well I never give myſelf the li-
ty to inforce words, but give them
eir preciſely; you are to conſider the
idence, and to judge whether or not
u think that this cuſtody was chang-
d by the ſecretaries of ſtate, with an
tention to injure the plaintiff: if ſo,
would be aggravation of the illegal
eatment. As to his being ill-treat-
d, upon my oath I cannot ſay I ſee
y ſort of ill uſage; there does not
em to be the leaſt ill uſage deſigned
m; there does not ſeem to be any
ggravation ariſing out of this matter.
on the contrary, according to one
the witneſſes, the plaintiff ſaid the
fendant behaved like a nobleman,
d he ſhould always reſpect him for
; upon the evidence I do not find
at change of cuſtody was meant as an
ggravation.

Now, gentlemen, with regard to
e proof before you, as I told you be-
re, you are the only proper judges;
to the giving theſe orders, and the
nſtruction of them, it muſt be ob-
rved, that as ſoon as it was known
at his friends were not to ſee him,
r. W—— did endeavour to rec-
y it. It appears upon evidence,
at, from the beginning of his know-
dge of that tranſaction, he took all
e pains he could to rectify it, and
t the verbal orders relaxed, upon
hich he applied to the defendant,
d he ſent word that the plaintiff's
ends might ſee him; but as to the
haviour throughout, it is nothing
all to this cauſe, as they had not a
per authority for detaining the
intiff; therefore the point for you
conſider is, whether the evidence
at has been laid before, on the be-
lf of the defendant, does not, in a
at meaſure, draw out the ſting of
e warrant. With reſpect to the war-
nt, if the defendant had invented
e warrant himſelf, if it had been
the firſt iſſued out of his office, it would have been a prodigious aggravation; but you ſee from the evidence, that has been laid before you, that there has been an illegal courſe of office eſtabliſhed from before the time of the Revolution to this time, that it has been animadverted upon in the ſeveral courts of juſtice, and theſe kinds of warrants have been iſſued; and, therefore, whatſoever error this gentleman may be guilty of, it muſt appear he was a gentleman not acquainted with the law, and adopted this ſtrange rule; if he has erred, he has erred with all the ſecretaries of ſtate from that time. In regard to this, it has been adopted by thoſe who have been as great friends to the laws of their country as any men could. The ſecretaries of ſtate are not bred to the law, and find in their office a courſe of General Warrants. Surely it would be a moſt unneceſſary act of injuſtice to conſider, and to treat this as an unprecedented act of oppreſſion; it would be unjuſt, becauſe there is a moſt eſſential and material difference; and you ſee further, that even when theſe gentlemen did ſtart at the warrant, that the law officer, that is, the ſolicitor of the treaſury, there preſent, ſaid, "That is the courſe of office; it has always been granted ſo; we are right in the thing; I will conſent to no innovation." Has there been here any intention of this noble lord to ſubvert the liberty of the people? From the evidence there does not appear to be any ſuch intention. You find he applied, from time to time, to the lawyers of the crown, and referred to them, and ſent to them upon every thing that happened, for their direction: and the ſecretaries were both very deſirous of doing right, and acting according to the direction of thoſe that are beſt able to adviſe them; therefore I ſay, that is a material part of this cauſe in extenuating, or diminiſhing the damages which the plaintiff muſt recover in this action. With regard to the words *cloſe confinement in the Tower*, it appears, that, even for libels, it has been uſual to inſert theſe words. It clearly does not draw that part of the ſting of the cauſe out, becauſe the ſecretaries put their own conſtruction upon it; they accompany it with verbal orders that they

ſhould not admit any body to ſee the plaintiff. It is a great point in this cauſe, and would tend to the aggravation of the damages, if it had been really and truly a thing maliciouſly intended, in the firſt formation of the warrant againſt the plaintiff; then what ariſes has been told you at the bar, that the law always implies illegality, but as to any perſonal malice, I ſee none. As to any intention of ſubverting the laws and liberties of the people, I ſee none; but the proceeding was in courſe of office, in the manner found precedented; however, in regard to that part of the defence, it is material to obſerve, it was illegal; and upon the whole you muſt find a verdict for the plaintiff, and give him ſuch damages as, under all the circumſtances of this cauſe, you ſhall be of opinion he is intitled to, and I will go further, you are not to be confined to the ſeven days impriſonment and the ſeizure of papers, but you are to give him liberal damages. I do not mean when I ſay liberal what the law implies exceſſive. *Exceſſus in jure reprobatur.* The law always condemns exceſs; it muſt be within the rules of reaſon; the particular circumſtances of the caſe are to govern it, and, as near as you can, you are to give that ſatisfaction and compenſation which muſt bear a proper proportion to the injury that has been received, under all the circumſtances; and therefore you will, upon the whole, take the matter into conſideration, and find a verdict for the plaintiff, and give him ſuch damages as you think he ought to receive for the injury committed.

An Examination of Dr. Muſgrave's *Addreſs.*

Placari nequeunt, niſi hauriendum ſanguinem laniandaque viſcera noſtra præbuerimus. Liv.

"THE ſheriffs having ſummoned a meeting of the county in order to conſider of a petition for redreſs of grievances, I think it incumbent on me as a lover of my country *in general.*"

By the word *general*, it is evident that the doctor is a hater of ſome individuals; who theſe are we may gueſs from his information: Lord Halifax, the peers an members of the privy council, and the perſons on whom, by the regency act, the government of the kingdom may devolve. Thoſe whom he loves are Wilkes, Bingley the bookſeller, Parſon Horne, the St. Giles's Patriots, and other reſpectable hawkers of liberty.

"Which I apprehend gives juſter grounds of apprehenſion."

For theſe apprehenſions, it may be apprehended, that Dr. Muſgrave is obliged to Parſon Horne, who ſo wiſely and conſcientiouſly promoted the late petition for a redreſs of thoſe ſaid apprehenſions.

"Having long had reaſon to imagine."

In an affair of ſo much conſequence, an informer againſt nobles, ſhould have, not hearſay evidence and imperfect informations, but poſitive proof and matter of fact to guide him: not imagination, which is ſo often diſturbed by party, by vexation, by diſappointment, by envy. A poet may, without prejudice to the ſtate, indulge his imaginations, but God forbid that ever viſionary notions ſhould have influence either in phyſic or politicks.

"I have ardently wiſhed for the day when my imperfect informations ſhould be ſuperſeded by evidence and certainty. That day, I flatter myſelf, is at laſt approaching."

Far more becoming to have ardently wiſhed that your apprehenſions were groundleſs, and your imperfect informations falſe: better have wiſhed, that poſitive evidence could never be brought againſt noblemen, whom you yourſelf cannot charge with corruption. It is really cruel in Dr. Muſgrave thus to delight himſelf with the idea of bloodſhed.—But

——— Each word, ſir, you impart
Has ſomething in it killing—like your art.

"I flatter myſelf, that the ſpirit now appearing among the freeholders will bear down every obſtacle."

This ſpirit, which is to bear down every obſtacle, is no other than the ſpirit of juniper and the ſpirit of malt, a ſpirit that has lately appeared among ſome freeholders in ſome counties, which by intoxicating cauſed ſome to petition, and others to addreſs; a ſpirit highly *rectified*, but much under proof.

"I need not remind you of the univer-

niverſal indignation and abhorrrence with which the conditions of the late peace were received by the *independent* part of the nation."

That is by all thoſe, who, when the war was over, had nothing to depend on.

" Yet ſuch is the candid, unſuſpecting nature of Engliſhmen, that even thoſe, who condemned the meaſure, did not attribute it to a worſe motive than an unmanly impatience under the burdens of war and a blind headſtrong deſire of being relieved from it."

Who were thus impatient and unmanly? were the ſoldiers? were the ſailors? If the war was a burden, was it unmanly to be relieved from it? Do you call taking off burdens from honeſt mens backs *a blind headſtrong deſire of being eaſed?* Ah, doctor, you lay greater burdens yourſelf now on the necks of our nobility. Do not you know that as ſoon as the conditions of the peace were ſigned, your *independant* friends were ſtarving for want of employment, and our nation was ſinking under the burden of many, many millions?

One would really think, that change of climate and correſpondence with our enemies had produced in Dr. Muſgrave a change of nature. Surely this addreſs from an Engliſhman is not *overburthened* with candor, which is too amiable to accuſe without evidence, and is never a publiſher of ſuſpicions. To the liſt of modern patriots, who have loſt the ſenſe of gratitude, may not our doctor be added? who for ten years enjoyed three hundred pounds *per annum*, a bounty left by Dr. Radcliffe to the diſpoſal of *the principal officers of ſtate*, which bounty they beſtowed on Dr. Muſgrave, not as the wages of a politician, but for the improvement of medical knowledge. How grateful a return he has made to his benefactors and the public, his late addreſs will ſufficiently evince!

" They could not conceive that perſons of high rank and unbounded wealth could be ſeduced by gold to betray the intereſts of their country." —*And let me add, doctor, their own intereſt.*

They could not conceive that any Engliſhman could be ſo ſeduced *by the ſubſtituting of a name*, as to raiſe by inflammatory addreſſes, in his own country, the flames of diſcord; to extinguiſh which, not the blood of heroes only, but the blood of nobles, perhaps of princes, might be demanded.

" This important ſecret was diſcloſed to me at Paris in the year 1764."

Yet Dr. Muſgrave, a flaming and impatient patriot, has burnt five long years to diſcloſe it in England. And after all his ſecret is of ſo extraordinary a kind, that the doctor has not, or cannot divulge it.—In one part of his addreſs he calls it an *imperfect information*, and in another *intelligence*: now intelligence may be falſe as well as true.

" Lord Halifax's behaviour was polite but evaſive."

As a nobleman polite, as a miniſter of ſtate evaſive. Had the ſpies, or informers, or intelligence-mongers, at Paris been as evaſive, and as little communicative as Lord Halifax, it is probable, that this *addreſs* of the doctor's had been locked up till his coffin was nailed down.

" But I was not ſo much a dupe of his artifice, as to believe that he had a ſerious intention of following the clue I had given him, though his whole behaviour pointed that way."

When you, doctor, firſt waited on Lord Halifax, you certainly had a different notion of that nobleman's diſpoſition, otherwiſe you would not have given him your clue at all, which clue, by the bye, had Lord Halifax taken, it might have led him, as peradventure it may yourſelf, into a perplexing labyrinth, out of which neither his lordſhip's enemies, nor your friends, *the independant part of the nation*, could have freed him: a doctor ſo hand in glove with chevaliers, ambaſſadors, and plenipotentiaries, ought to ſpeak with more decency of a nobleman who had received him *politely*. Why ſhould Dr. Muſgrave aſſert, that Lord Halifax was full of artifice and deceit, when his *whole behaviour pointed another way?* Did not Dr. Muſgrave look on Lord Halifax with a jaundiced eye? Had he thought his lordſhip ſo full of artifice at the firſt viſit, why did he carry his *budget of informations* to him a ſecond time?

" An overture had been made in the name of the Chevalier D'Eon."

And, in the name of Beelzebub, what had Lord Halifax to do with that man who

who took his name in vain. Dr. Muſgrave had heard, that Sir George Young had been told that ſomebody without a name had ſaid, that an overture ſomewhere had been made in the name of another man, that ſome peers might be impeached of high treaſon, becauſe they had ſold the peace to the French, which peace the chevalier ſays the French had ſold to us. But this ſecret, which was diſcloſed at Paris in 1764, cannot be diſcloſed in England in 1769, becauſe Dr. Muſgrave (the informer) cannot bring any charge of corruption againſt the noblemen mentioned in this imperfect information. And this overture, ſaid to have been made in the name of another man, has been diſowned and denied by the very man in whoſe name it was made: *really, evidence of all kinds is a very periſhable thing.*

If a ſtranger were to call upon Dr. Muſgrave with a bundle of papers, telling him, that they contained articles of high crimes, or miſdemeanors, againſt any reputable family, his patients, would he not require the moſt ſtriking proofs, and unexceptionable evidence, before he raiſed an alarm? If five years after, this ſame ſtranger, neglecting his proper buſineſs, ſhould proclaim on the houſe top that Dr. Muſgrave took no notice of the information given him; what idea would he form of this ſtranger? Would he not aſſign him a place in the diſtrict of Moorfields?

Theſe imperfect informations bring to mind the whiſper between the gentleman uſher and the phyſician to the two kings of Brentford, and the reaſon given for the whiſper is, that they are both ſuppoſed to be politicians, and matters of ſtate ought not to be divulged.

"I leave every impartial reader to judge."

By impartial is here meant every party and prejudiced reader.

"I will ſuppoſe, for argument's ſake, that the perſons accuſed were perfectly innocent; is it not the intereſt and wiſh of every innocent man to have his conduct ſcrutinized? Is there any tenderneſs in ſuffering a ſtain to remain upon their characters, till it becomes difficult, or even impoſſible to be wiped out?"

What! was Lord Halifax to call theſe peers and members of the privy council to account? Was he to make all this uproar and confuſion on the imperfect information of a ſtrange man, utterly unconnected with people in power, at leaſt in our realm? Was Lord Halifax to be the buſy and deſtructive inſtrument to ſend for the chevalier and his papers, ſet the nation in a flame at a time when the mob was crying out crucify, crucify? Was he to impeach ſuch exalted perſonages on an hearſay evidence; make them prove themſelves incorrupt when no charge of corruption could be brought againſt them; make them prove themſelves innocent that no atrocious calumny might reſt upon them? One while Dr. Muſgrave ſays, he cannot bring any charge of corruption againſt theſe noblemen, and another time ſtiles them capital offenders. Theſe noble lords, ſo accuſed, were to make themſelves appear innocent, in order to prove themſelves not guilty: they were to call upon we know not whom, to have their conduct ſcrutinized. We may venture to pronounce, that however innocent they were found, ſome ſtain would remain upon their characters, even by being called to account. It is not ſufficient that Cæſar's wife be chaſte, ſhe ſhould be unſuſpected.

Would Dr. Muſgrave take it kind to be called to account for any patient that died under his care? Would he (had he been a little ſlurred) thank the relations of the deceaſed patient, ſhould they call upon him to prove he had not killed him, that his innocence might appear, and no ſtain remain upon his character; no ſuſpicion of guilt? No—we may venture to aſſert, that it would be neither the intereſt, or wiſh, of the innocent Dr. Muſgrave, that ſuch an enquiry ſhould be made.

"I conſider this refuſal of Lord Halifax's as a wilful obſtruction of national juſtice."

When Lord Halifax ſeized Mr. Wilkes's papers, it was thought national juſtice to bring Lord Halifax to account. When prudence withheld his lordſhip from ſeizing the chevalier and his papers, then national juſtice was obſtructed. *Quid ſequor aut quem?*

If Lord Halifax, conſidered as a magiſtrate, had a power to examine the chevalier, and the papers with which he

he had been intruſted by the ambaſſador of a foreign nation, every other office in the commiſſion was inveſted with an equal authority. Why did not Dr. Muſgrave then, inſtead of running from one nobleman to another, rout on Sir John Fielding with his information? Sir John's well known dexterity at unravelling myſteries, might, with the aſſiſtance of the doctor's clue, have penetrated through all the intricacies, and diſcloſed to the world this important, though as yet unrevealed ſecret.

If the doctor's addreſs ſhould unfortunately occaſion a rupture, the country, as a reward for his ſervices, might deſire him to be in the commiſſion of the peace, and then he might have a right to call all the chevaliers, and the ambaſſadors of all the courts in Europe before him; then, inſtead of pondering the abſtruſe caſe of a patient, he might with his ſteady hand hold the balance of power, and, by obſerving which ſcale preponderates, might determine the fate of nations.

"Yet even theſe conſiderations are infinitely outweighed by the danger to which the whole nation muſt be expoſed from the continued operation of ſo much influence and authority."

By continued authority and influence Dr. Muſgrave means keeping their places: and the whole tenor of his addreſs is to turn the preſent miniſtry out, that the doctor and his adherents may get in.

"That treaſons may be detected, without producing either puniſhment or enquiry.

So the puniſhment is to go firſt and the enquiry follow.

"I have been thus particular in enumerating evils, not from a deſign of aggravating that nobleman's offence: accuſation is not my object, but enquiry."

Lord Halifax is accuſed of artifice; his allegations are miſplaced and frivolous; he deprived people of the firſt rank of vindicating themſelves; he would not liſten to exact narratives, nor detect treaſons; he ſaid one thing and meant another; he was an obſtructor of national juſtice, for which he ought to be puniſhed; he made impunity perpetual, by ſuffering traitors to eſcape; he expoſed Dr. Muſgrave's precious documents to hazard; he has occaſioned heart-burnings and jealouſies among the people; he has expoſed the royal reputation to hazard; by his negligence a traitor might govern the kingdom; he is the cauſe of future treaſons; he may bring Frenchmen into parliament; and yet Dr. Muſgrave's object is not accuſation but enquiry.

Sure *he* muſt want the care of ten *Munro's*,
Who thus would ſcribble rather than repoſe.

"It has been apprehended, how juſtly I know not, that any magiſtrate, who ſhould promote an enquiry, or any gentleman, who ſhould openly move for it, would be deemed reſponſible for the truth of the charge, and ſubjected to ſevere penalties if he could not make it good."

Apprehended! It is a known truth, and how it eſcaped the great penetration of Dr. Muſgrave is ſurprizing. Every man, who brings a charge againſt another, is reſponſible to prove that charge true. Does not the law of the land, does not equity in every caſe, require it? What confuſion would otherwiſe enſue! Muſt not the cleareſt evidence be produced on every trial? and if not produced, is not the accuſer liable to pay the wrongfully accuſed his coſts, from the moſt trivial matters to thoſe of the higheſt importance? Ought not this penalty to be paid? And the more ſevere the charge is, ſurely the more ſevere the penalty ſhould be.

In an action to be brought againſt Dr. Muſgrave, in which either his character, or property, was to be concerned, would he be ſatisfied with a bare trial of the matter? And on ſucceeding in the event, would he thank his accuſer for bringing him into court? Would he not expect ſome farther ſatisfaction, ſome recompence for the expence which he had been at; for the time loſt and trouble taken in ſetting aſide a falſe charge; beſides the anxiety which every good man muſt ſuffer, while his character is attacked and hung up for public odium? And yet, in the preſent caſe, ſo blind and headſtrong is party zeal, that Dr. Muſgrave does not know how juſtly a perſon can be deemed reſponſible for the truth of a charge, even in a caſe which concerns both the property and life of another.

another. This muſt have dropt from the doctor without reflexion, ſince every other perſon muſt clearly ſee the juſtice of verifying every charge.

Audi alteram partem, is a good maxim; and before the public paſs ſentence on Lord Halifax, let them conſider what may be gathered from the doctor's addreſs. Lord Halifax was perſuaded the charge was wholly groundleſs. The Speaker of the Houſe of Commons refuſed to be inſtrumental in promoting an enquiry. Sir George Younge, Mr. Fitzherbert, and ſeveral other members of parliament, who were acquainted with the matter, or rather heard ſome whiſpers only of a confuſed tale, did not intermeddle with it. May we not think they all had good reaſons for not meddling with it? If their reaſons were laid before the public, they would probably convince us that they acted right. But are Lord Halifax, the Speaker of the Houſe of Commons, and others of the like exalted characters and ſtations, to give reaſons for all their proceedings in a news-paper, or an humble addreſs? If they ſhould do it in one caſe, it would be afterwards expected they ſhould do it in all: and if one peer, or member, why not all? God forbid that they ſhould have nothing elſe to do than to furniſh out materials for the news of the day. The affairs of the nation require a ſtrict attendance, and muſt indeed ſuffer if their time is to be taken up with anſwering every writer. No—a charge againſt them muſt be brought in a proper court; there every evidence muſt be produced and examined; and there, and there only, the matter muſt be determined. What is reported out of court is generally vague and uncertain; and if, after ſuch a trial, they are found innocent, what ſatisfaction can be made to them by Dr. Muſgrave? In trivial matters, by which characters of meaner perſons have been hurt, and damages ſuſtained, a pecuniary compenſation is generally ſufficient; but here where perſons of unbounded wealth, and above all ſuch conſiderations, are concerned, every recompenſe will be inadequate, as the lenity of our laws will ſtill permit Dr. Muſgrave to enjoy life, though he has been aiming to deprive others of that invaluable bleſſing.

"Not till the accumulated errors of government ſhould awaken a ſpirit of enquiry too powerful to be reſiſted or eluded."

This ſpirit can only be a ſpirit of rebellion; a ſpirit which diſcovered itſelf in the late treatment of the D— of B——, at Exeter, bearing down every obſtacle in its way, without waiting for an open and impartial enquiry. For they wiſhed, and actually endeavoured to puniſh, without firſt taking any legal ſtep for proving the charge againſt him. Such a ſpirit is always raiſed by defamatory writings, which containing a ſecret poiſon, operate on the minds of the people, and give them *a blind headſtrong deſire* of taking all power into their own hands, and uſing it as they pleaſe, without allowing time for reaſon to act and weigh all things with impartiality.

"This would be to diſgrace my former conduct."

We never heard of Dr. Muſgrave till he propoſed to diſcloſe this important ſecret, which, from the doctor's inability to reveal, ſeems never to have been communicated to him. We never heard, and probably now never ſhall hear, of any ſervices performed by Dr. Muſgrave for his country, either in his private, or public capacity. By former conduct the doctor muſt certainly mean ſome tranſaction of his in France, for which we perhaps have no reaſon to thank him.

Bayes, in the Rehearſal, ſays, when he writes familiar things as Sonnets and the like, he makes uſe of ſtewed prunes only; when he has a great deſign in hand, he ever takes phyſic and lets blood; for when you would have pure ſwiftneſs of thought and fiery flights of fancy, you muſt take care of the penſive part; in fine, you muſt purge the belly. If Dr. Muſgrave had purged his belly well before he wrote his addreſs, he might have got rid of thoſe ill humours, which have been vented by him againſt the ſtate: but it is to be feared he wrote when all was in a ferment within, which made him adminiſter an extraordinary potion to the belly of the whole nation where it now lies raiſing violent commotions, and threatening convulſions to the whole body. Excellent will be the art of that phyſician, who can cure the body politic of the diſorders under which it now labours! Diſorders created

treated chiefly by means of quacks, in ſtate affairs, who are as buſy in preſcribing for the public, as mountebanks on the ſtage, while the gaping multitude ſtand round ready to ſwallow every pill that is offered them, however noxious it may be.

Though in this examination of Dr. Muſgrave's addreſs, his character as a phyſician is not attacked; nor any thing ſaid, whereby either his life, or property, may be endangered; nor is he even wiſhed that he may undergo a puniſhment ſuitable to his offence, which, in times of leſs lenity, would be at leaſt fine and impriſonment; yet, perhaps, he will be offended: but on recollection all reſentment muſt ſubſide. He who has dealt ſo freely with others, and thoſe too of the higheſt ſtations, ſhould not be ſurprized at being himſelf treated with ſome little freedom. He who propoſes to have the papers of another, and thoſe of the moſt ſecret nature, narrowly inſpected, may naturally expect to ſee his own public addreſs as ſtrictly ſcrutinized.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN your laſt Magazine you inſerted an attack upon the author of a criticiſm in the Monthly Review, on a work entitled, "Explanations of ſome difficult Texts of Scripture, in four Diſſertations."

That the letter-writer's piety ſhould be ſhocked with the criticiſm is no wonder, for if he has ever read the Diſſertations themſelves, he muſt know that the criticiſm not only abuſes revelation, but likewiſe entirely miſrepreſents the arguments of the Diſſertator. But what could induce a writer, who attacks the Reviewer with ſuch an evident piety of ſpirit, to imitate him in miſrepreſenting the Diſſertator's work? For he ſays that author has offered "ſome new interpretations of difficulties in ſcripture with more *ſelf-importance* than *judgement*." I do not accuſe the letter writer of want of *candour* for not acknowledging the *judgement* with which the Diſſertator has explained many difficult texts of ſcripture, which had long furniſhed infidels with objections which the whole herd of commentators had by no means removed; this circumſtance might ariſe from his not having conſidered the Diſſertator's arguments with ſufficient attention: but to accuſe the Diſſertator of *delivering* his opinions with much *ſelf-importance*, is a charge ſo inconſiſtent with truth, that even candour cannot excuſe it. For I will venture to challenge the letter-writer to produce an inſtance of an author of *equal* abilities with the Diſſertator for accuracy of reaſoning and depth of inveſtigation, who has offered his opinions with *equal* diffidence of himſelf, and deference to the judgement of the publick. Could the Diſſertator do him, or any other Chriſtian, an injury, by vindicating the doctrines of Chriſt, and elucidating difficulties which were before unexplained? Could the Diſſertator do the letter-writer an injury (if he be of the eſtabliſhed church) by vindicating an important article of belief in that church from the contempt and ridicule of its opponents? But let the letter-writer be either a member of the Church of England, or of ſome congregation of diſſenters; let him be of what denomination he will, if he be a ſincere and candid enquirer after truth, (as indeed he ſeems) if he be ready to embrace whatever ſhall appear, upon mature examination, to be the real doctrines of Chriſt, let him not deal in general *aſſertions* only, but let him produce ſome *arguments* to ſupport them; I do not doubt but he will find many perſons very ready *candidly* to examine the validity of them. Has the letter-writer ſeen a defence of the Diſſertations entitled, "A Letter to the authors of the Monthly Review, abſolutely neceſſary to be read by every one who would underſtand their work?" If he has, he muſt have found that his pen is not the only one that has been employed in defending revelation from the attacks of *infidels* under the form of Monthly Reviewers. If he has not, I would beg leave to recommend it to his attentive peruſal, and I make no doubt but *that work* will lead him to entertain a better opinion of the Diſſertator's *judgement*.

I do not *beg* you, ſir, to inſert this in your next Magazine, for to doubt it, would be to ſuppoſe you could be guilty of partiality and injuſtice to a writer, who deſerves the eſteem and

protection of every friend to the real doctrines of Christ.

I am, sir, your's, &c.

PHILALETHES.

History of Asia.

ADEN is a very strong town in Arabia Felix, at the foot of the mountains, not far from the mouth of the Red Sea, there is a sea-port belonging to it, which is very large, and it is also the head of a kingdom of the same name. The Turks, in 1538, took this town, and hanged up their king; but not long after the inhabitants revolting, and putting themselves under the protection of the king of Mocha, expelled the Turks, and reassumed their rights. This country was known to the Romans, by the name of Adana, and that empire had a great trade there.

SELEUCIA,

A city of Mesopotamia, upon the river Tigris, known anciently by the name of Coche, and afterwards by that of Alexandria, from being rebuilt by Alexander the Great. But falling again into ruin, it was by Antiochus, king of Syria, raised a third time into consequence, and received the name of his father, Seleucia. By another revolution it fell into the possession of the Turks; and, at length, from being the seat of many of the Califs, grew strong, high, and populous, and was then called Bagdad. It was built both on the east and western shores of the Tigris; but the latter being left by degrees, it became a mere heap of rubbish. This city lies in an oblong figure, is great, and well fortified. It has a bridge of boats over the Tigris, and a strong castle, in which the Turkish bashaw resides. It has been very often taken by the Turks and Persians; but the former possessed themselves of it in the year 1638, after a bloody siege, in which they lost forty thousand men, and have kept it in repair ever since.

BUCHAR

Is an ancient and magnificent city of Asia, in the province of Maurarianatia, called by the Romans, Transoxiana Regio. It lies more west than Blako, a day's journey beyond the river Oxus.

This city is situated 120 miles south of Samarchand, and was the birth-place of Avicenna, the famous Arabian physician and philosopher, who flourished in Spain in the tenth century. He is said to have been the first that settled the true method of physic, which art he illustrated by many books published by him. He was born in the year 992, and died in the year 1050.

BOSTRA,

A city of Arabia the Stony, was the birth-place of Philip, emperor of the Romans, and from him called Philippopolis. It is a bishop's see, under the patriarch of Jerusalem, though originally under the patriarchal of Antioch, and lies fifty miles east of the river Tiberias. It is called in some of the monies of the emperor Severus, and his mother Manica, Colonia Alexandrina. It is now under the Turks.

CESAREA or PALESTINA

Was anciently called the tower of Straton, but Herod the Great rebuilding it, called it Cesarea, in honour of Augustus. It has the name of Cæsarea to this day. It lies on the shore of the Mediterranean sea, in the Holy Land, thirty miles to the south from Ptolemais and forty five from Jerusalem. After the ruin of Jerusalem it became the metropolis of Palestine, and the seat of the prefect or governor, and the bishop of Cesarea gained there the authority of a primate over the bishop of Jerusalem, and for some ages maintained it; but in after councils the bishop of Jerusalem was exempted and made a patriarch; yet Cesarea continued in great wealth, honour, and esteem, as several great convents were held there, Eusebius Pamphilus, the church historian, being in his time bishop of it. Cornelius the first converted gentile was baptised at this place by St. Peter. St. Paul was a prisoner and Origen taught in that city. It was in 653, after a siege of seven years, Muhavia, a Saracen, took it from the Christians in the times of the Holy Wars. It underwent afterwards many revolutions, until it was at last intirely ruined by Beibarsus, a Saracen.

The CASPIAN SEA

Was originally called the sea of Chosar, from a great grandchild of Noah. Though a vast number of rivers fall into this sea, yet it is not perceived any way to increase. It is in length from north to south one hundred and twenty miles, and in breadth ninety. It was supposed by the ancients to be a bay of the great

…ean ocean. Its waters are as salt as …y other, but it neither ebbs nor flows, …r has any islands. On the north of …is sea is the kingdom of Astracan, …n the south Persia, on the west …ircassia, and on the east Caratansca.

CHALCEDON,

A city of the lesser Asia, in Bithynia, …hich was a bishop's see, under the …triarch of Constantinople, of great …tiquity, and much celebrated in …ncient history, but now reduced to …e meanness of a poor village, called … the Turks Calcisin. It stands on …e mouth of the Propontis, over-…inst Constantinople, and is particu-…rly remarkable for the celebrated …urth general council being held …ere.

The DARDANELLES

Are two castles built by Mahomet …e second, one of the Turkish em-…rors, the one in Europe, where an-…ently stood Sestos, the other in Asia, … the place of Abydos, upon the …eightest part of the Hellespont, two …ndred miles south of Constantinople, …d were the keys to that city. This …ace is famous for the loves of Hero …d Leander; the passage of Xerxes … a bridge of boats; the passage of …e Turks, which is but a little above …e castles, and of latter times for three …val victories obtained there by the …enetians: but the Turks have since …ese days built two other castles …retty much upon the old model, …hich bear just upon the entrance of …e Hellespont, and an entire revolu-…n has taken place.

EPHESUS

Was one of the most ancient and …ble cities of the Lesser Asia, seated …pon the river Cautler, in the province … Ionia, on the shores of the Archipe-…go, north of the isle of Samos, until … fell into the hands of the depopu-…ing Turks and Saracens, who seem … have been designed by heaven for …e scourges and destroyers of the first …gnificence of human invention, or …ther indeed of mankind, there is so …ch desolation wherever they have …g ruled. The city of Ephesus is so …cient, that it is generally believed to …ve been built by the Amazons. It was …iginally raised on too low ground, … suffered much from inundation, … Lysimachus, one of the successors … Alexander the Great, removed it … the place where it enjoyed its splendor, and called it Arsinoe, the name of his wife. After her death, however, it resumed its ancient title. Pliny called the temple of Diana at this place the wonder of the Grecian magnificence, and classes it amongst the wonders of the world. It was burnt the night Alexander the Great was born, by a madman, although Xerxes, who destroyed most of the Asiatic temples, had spared it. The Romans conquered this city under Antiochus, king of Syria, one hundred and eighty years before the birth of our Saviour, and in their first Asiatic war. Nero plundered it, and the Goths under Gallienus destroyed it. St. Paul first planted the Christian faith here, and wrote one of his epistles to this church. And St. John, the beloved apostle, lived, wrote, and in all probability died there. St. Timothy was its first bishop after St. Paul. The third general council was held at Ephesus in the year 431, under Theodosius, junior, against Nestorius; and there was a smaller held there some time after concerning the celebration of Easter, and another in 400, for the quieting the disturbances in Asia. It is now no more than a poor desolate village, though it has a fine haven, and an old ruined castle. Nor are all the inhabitants above forty or fifty families of the Turks, without one Christian amongst them, who live in a little knot at the south side of the castle, which is called Asia Sabueh.

Well might Shakespeare from these kind of reviews, so emphatically exclaim: "The cloud-capt palaces, the lofty towers, nay the great globe itself, and all that it inhabits shall pass away, and like the baseless fabrick of a vision leave not a track behind."

To take the natural or lively shape of an Herb or Tree.

FIRST take the leaf you would copy, and gently rub the veins on the back-side of it, with a piece of ivory or some such-like matter, so as to bruise them a little; afterwards wet the same side gently with linseed oil, and then press it hard upon a piece of white paper; and you will have the perfect figure of the leaf, with every vein in it justly expressed. This impression, being afterwards coloured, will seem truly natural, and is a most useful method for such as would wish to preserve plants.

To the PRINTER.

When the complaints of a brave and powerful people are obſerved to encreaſe in proportion to the wrongs they have ſuffered; when, inſtead of ſinking into ſubmiſſion, they are rouſed to reſiſtance, the time will ſoon arrive at which every inferior conſideration muſt yield to the ſecurity of the ſovereign, and to the general ſafety of the ſtate. There is a moment of difficulty and danger, at which flattery and falſehood can no longer deceive, and ſimplicity itſelf can no longer be miſled. Let us ſuppoſe it arrived. Let us ſuppoſe a gracious, well intentioned prince, made ſenſible at laſt of the great duty he owes to his people, and of his own diſgraceful ſituation; that he looks round him for aſſiſtance, and aſks for no advice, but how to gratify the wiſhes, and ſecure the happineſs of his ſubjects. In theſe circumſtances it may be matter of curious ſpeculation to conſider, if an honeſt man were permitted to approach a king, in what terms he would addreſs himſelf to his ſovereign. Let it be imagined, no matter how improbable, that the firſt prejudice againſt his character is removed, that the ceremonious difficulties of an audience are ſurmounted, that he feels himſelf animated by the pureſt and moſt honourable affections to his king and country, and that the great perſon, whom he addreſſes, has ſpirit enough to bid him ſpeak freely, and underſtanding enough to liſten to him with attention. Unacquainted with the vain impertinence of forms, he would deliver his ſentiments with dignity and firmneſs, but not without reſpect.

SIR,

IT is the misfortune of your life, and originally the cauſe of every reproach and diſtreſs, which has attended your government, that you ſhould never have been acquainted with the language of truth, until you heard it in the complaints of your people. It is not, however, too late to correct the error of your education. We are ſtill inclined to make an indulgent allowance for the pernicious leſſons you received in your youth, and to form the moſt ſanguine hopes from the natural benevolence of your diſpoſition. We are far from thinking you capable of a direct, deliberate purpoſe to invade thoſe original rights of your ſubjects, on which all their civil and political liberties depend. Had it been poſſible for us to entertain a ſuſpicion ſo diſhonourable to your character, we ſhould long ſince have adopted a ſtile of remonſtrance very diſtant from the humility of complaint. The doctrine inculcated by our laws, *That the king can do no wrong*, is admitted without reluctance. We ſeparate the amiable good-natured prince from the folly and treache of his ſervants, and the private virtues the man from the vices of his governme Were it not for this juſt diſtinction, I kn not whether your M——y's condition, that of the E—ſh nation, would defe moſt to be lamented. I would prepare y mind for a favourable reception of truth, removing every painful, offenſive idea perſonal reproach. Your ſubjects, ſir, w for nothing but that, as *they* are reaſona and affectionate enough to ſeparate your p ſon from your government, ſo *you*, in yo turn, ſhould diſtinguiſh between the cond which becomes the permanent dignity of K—g, and that which ſerves only to p mote the temporary intereſt, and miſera ambition of a miniſter.

You aſcended the throne with a declar and, I doubt not, a ſincere reſolution giving univerſal ſatisfaction to your ſubjec You found them pleaſed with the nove of a young prince, whoſe countenance p miſed even more than his words, and lo to you not only from principle, bu paſſi It was not a cold profeſſion of allegian to the firſt magiſtrate, but a partial, a mated attachment to a favourite prin the native of their country. They did wait to examine your conduct, nor to determined by experience, but gave yo generous credit for the future bleſſings your reign, and paid you in advance deareſt tribute of their affections. Su ſir, was once the diſpoſition of a peop who now ſurround your throne with proaches and complaints. Do juſtice yourſelf. Baniſh from your mind thoſe worthy opinions with which ſome intere ed perſons have laboured to poſſeſs y Diſtruſt the men, who will tell you t the E—— are naturally light and inc ſtant;—that they complain without a ca Withdraw your confidence equally from parties; from miniſters, favourites, and lations; and let there be one moment your life in which you have conſulted y own underſtanding.

When you affectedly renounced the na of E——n, believe me, ſir, you were p ſuaded to pay a very ill-judged compli to one part of your ſubjects, at the expe of another. While the natives of S— are not in actual rebellion, they are doubtedly entitled to protection; nor d mean to condemn the policy of giving encouragement to the novelty of their fections for the houſe of H——. I am r to hope for every thing from their new- zeal, and from the future ſteadineſs of t allegiance. But hitherto they have no c to your favour. To honour them with determined predilection, and confidence, excluſion of your E—— ſubjects, who ed your family, and, in ſpite of treac and rebellion, have ſupported it upon

—ne, is a miſtake too groſs, even for the unſuſpecting generoſity of youth. In this error we ſee a capital violation of the moſt obvious rules of policy and prudence. We trace it, however, to an original bias in your education, and are ready to allow for your inexperience.

To the ſame early influence we attribute it, that you have deſcended to take a ſhare not only in the narrow views and intereſts of particular perſons, but in the fatal malignity of their paſſions. At your acceſſion to the throne, the whole ſyſtem of government was altered, not from wiſdom or deliberation, but becauſe it had been adopted by your predeceſſor. A little, perſonal motive of pique and reſentment was ſufficient to remove the ableſt ſervants of the crown; but it is not in this country, ſir, that ſuch men can be diſhonoured by the frowns of a K—. They were diſmiſſed, but could not be diſgraced. Without entering into a minuter diſcuſſion of the merits of the peace, we may obſerve in the imprudent hurry with which the firſt overtures from France were accepted, in the conduct of the negotiation, and terms of the treaty, the ſtrongeſt marks of that precipitate ſpirit of conceſſion, with which a certain part of your ſubjects have been at all times ready to purchaſe a peace with the natural enemies of this country. On *your* part we are ſatisfied that every thing was honourable and ſincere, and if E——d was ſold to F——e, we doubt not that your m——y was equally betrayed. The conditions of the peace were matter of grief and ſurprize to your ſubjects, but not the immediate cauſe of their preſent diſcontent.

Hitherto, ſir, you had been ſacrificed to the prejudices and paſſions of others. With what firmneſs will you bear the mention of your own?

A man not very honourably diſtinguiſhed in the world, commences a formal attack upon your favourite, conſidering nothing, but how he might beſt expoſe his perſon and principles to deteſtation, and the national character of his countrymen to contempt. The natives of that country, ſir, are as much diſtinguiſhed by a peculiar character as by your m——y's favour. Like another choſen people, they have been conducted into the land of plenty, where they find themſelves effectually marked, and divided from mankind. There is hardly a period, at which the moſt irregular character may not be redeemed. The miſtakes of one ſex find a retreat in patriotiſm; thoſe of the other in devotion. Mr. Wilkes brought with him into politics the ſame liberal ſentiments by which his private conduct had been directed, and ſeemed to think that, as there are few exceſſes in which an Engliſh gentleman may not be permitted to indulge, the ſame latitude was allowed him in the choice of his political principles, and in the ſpirit of maintaining them. I mean to ſtate, not entirely to defend his conduct. In the earneſtneſs of his zeal, he ſuffered ſome unwarrantable inſinuations to eſcape him. He ſaid more than moderate men would juſtify: but not enough to entitle him to the honour of your m——y's perſonal reſentment. The rays of r—l indignation, collected upon him, ſerved only to illuminate, and could not conſume. Animated by the favour of the people on one ſide, and heated by perſecution on the other, his views and ſentiments changed with his ſituation. Hardly ſerious at firſt, he is now an enthuſiaſt. The coldeſt bodies warm with oppoſition, the hardeſt ſparkle in colliſion. There is a holy miſtaken zeal in politics as well as religion. By perſuading others, we convince ourſelves. The paſſions are engaged, and create a maternal affection in the mind, which forces us to love the cauſe for which we ſuffer.—Is this a contention worthy of a k—? Are you not ſenſible how much the meanneſs of the cauſe gives an air of ridicule to the ſerious difficulties, into which you have been betrayed? The deſtruction of one man has been now, for many years, the ſole object of your government, and if there can be any thing ſtill more diſgraceful, we have ſeen, for ſuch an object, the utmoſt influence of the executive power and every miniſterial artifice exerted without ſucceſs. Nor can you ever ſucceed, unleſs *he* ſhould be imprudent enough to forfeit the protection of thoſe laws, to which you owe your c——n, or unleſs your miniſters ſhould perſuade you to make it a queſtion of force alone, and try the whole ſtrength of government in oppoſition to the people. The leſſons *he* has received from experience will probably guard him from ſuch exceſs of folly; and in your m——y's virtues we find an unqueſtionable aſſurance that no illegal violence will be attempted.

Far from ſuſpecting you of ſo horrible a deſign, we would attribute the continued violation of the laws, and even this laſt enormous attack upon the vital principles of the conſtitution, to an ill-adviſed, unworthy, perſonal reſentment. From one falſe ſtep you have been betrayed into another, and as the cauſe was unworthy of you, your miniſters were determined that the prudence of the execution ſhould correſpond with the wiſdom and dignity of the deſign.

They have reduced you to the neceſſity of chooſing out of a variety of difficulties;—to a ſituation ſo unhappy, that you can neither do wrong without ruin, nor right without affliction. Theſe worthy ſervants have undoubtedly given you many ſingular proofs of their abilities. Not contented with making Mr. Wilkes a man of importance, they have judiciouſly transferred the queſtion from the rights and intereſts of one man to the

moſt

moſt important rights and intereſts of the people, and forced your ſubjects, from wiſhing well to the cauſe of an individual, to unite with him in their own. Let them proceed as they have begun, and your m——y need not doubt that the cataſtrophe will do no diſhonour to the conduct of the piece.

The circumſtances to which you are reduced will not admit of a compromiſe with the E—— nation. Undecifive, qualifying meaſures will diſgrace your government ſtill more than open violence, and, without ſatisfying the people, will excite their contempt. They have too much underſtanding and ſpirit to accept of an indirect ſatisfaction for a direct injury. Nothing leſs than a repeal, as formal as the reſolution itſelf, can heal the wound, which has been given to the conſtitution, nor will any thing leſs be accepted. I can readily believe that there is an influence ſufficient to recall that pernicious vote. The H—— of ——— undoubtedly conſider their duty to the c—n as paramount to all other obligations. To *us* they are only indebted for an accidental exiſtence, and have juſtly transferred their gratitude from their parents to their benefactors;—from thoſe, who gave them birth, to the miniſter, from whoſe benevolence they derive the comforts and pleaſures of their political life;—who has taken the tendereſt care of their infancy, relieves their neceſſities without offending their delicacy, and has given them, what they value moſt, a virtuous education. But if it were poſſible for their integrity to be degraded to a condition ſo vile and abject, that, compared with it, the preſent eſtimation they ſtand in is a ſtate of honour and reſpect, conſider, ſir, in what manner you will afterwards proceed. Can you conceive that the people of this country will long ſubmit to be governed by ſo flexible a H—— of ———! It is not in the nature of human ſociety, that any form of government, in ſuch circumſtances, can long be preſerved. In ours the general contempt of the people is as fatal as their deteſtation. Such, I am perſuaded, would be the neceſſary effect of any baſe conceſſion made by the preſent H—— of ———, and, as a qualifying meaſure would not be accepted, it remains for you to decide whether you will, at any hazard, ſupport a ſet of men, who have reduced you to this unhappy dilemma, or whether you will gratify the united wiſhes of the whole people of England by diſſolving the p——.

Taking it for granted, as I do very ſincerely, that you have perſonally no deſign againſt the conſtitution, nor any views inconſiſtent with the good of your ſubjects, I think, you cannot heſitate long upon the choice, which it equally concerns your intereſt, and your honour to adopt. On one ſide, you hazard the affections of all your E—— ſubjects; you relinquiſh every hope of repoſe to yourſelf, and you endanger the eſtabliſhment of your family for ever. All this you venture for no object whatſoever, or for ſuch an object as would be an affront to you to name. Men of ſenſe will examine your conduct with ſuſpicion; while thoſe who are incapable of comprehending to what degree they are injured, afflict you with clamours equally inſolent and unmeaning. Suppoſing it poſſible that no fatal ſtruggle ſhould enſue, you determine at once to be unhappy, without the hope of a compenſation either from intereſt or ambition.

If an E——h k— be hated or deſpiſed, he *muſt* be unhappy; and this perhaps is the only political truth, which he ought to be convinced of without experiment. But if the E—— people ſhould no longer confine their reſentment to a ſubmiſſive repreſentation of their wrongs; if, following the glorious example of their anceſtors, they ſhould no longer appeal to the creature of the conſtitution, but to that high Being who gave them the rights of humanity, whoſe gifts it were ſacrilege to ſurrender, let me aſk you, ſir, upon what part of your ſubjects would you rely for aſſiſtance?

The people of I—l—d have been uniformly plundered and oppreſſed. In return, they give you every day freſh marks of their reſentment. They deſpiſe the miſerable governor you have ſent them, becauſe he is the creature of L— B—; nor is it from any natural confuſion in their ideas, that they are ſo ready to confound the original of a k— with the diſgraceful repreſentation of him.

The diſtance of the colonies would make it impoſſible for them to take an active concern in your affairs, if they were as well affected to your government as they once pretended to be to your perſon. They were ready enough to diſtinguiſh between you and your miniſters. They complained of an act of the legiſlature, but traced the origin of it no higher than to the ſervants of the c——n: they pleaſed themſelves with the hope that their ſ—r—n, if not favourable to their cauſe, at leaſt was impartial. The deciſive, perſonal part you took againſt them, has effectually baniſhed that firſt diſtinction from their minds. They conſider you as united with your ſervants againſt A—r—a, and know how to diſtinguiſh the ſ—r—n, and a venal p—— on one ſide, from the real ſentiments of the E—— people on the other. Looking forward to independence, they might poſſibly receive you for their k——; but, if ever you retire to A—r—a, be aſſured they will give you ſuch a covenant to digeſt, as the preſbytery of Scotland would have been aſhamed to offer to Charles the Second. They left their native land in ſearch of freedom, and found it in a deſert. Divided as they are into a thouſand forms of

of policy and religion, there is one point in which they all agree: they equally deteſt the pageantry of a k——, and the ſupercilious hypocriſy of a biſhop.

It is not then from the alienated affections of l——d or A——a, that you can reaſonably look for aſſiſtance; ſtill leſs from the people of E——, who are actually contending for their rights, and, in this great queſtion, are parties againſt you. You are not, however, deſtitute of every appearance of ſupport: you have all the jacobites, nonjurors, Roman catholics, and tories of this country, and all S——, without exception. Conſidering from what family you were deſcended, the choice of your friends has been ſingularly directed; and truely, ſir, if you had not loſt the whig intereſt of E——, I ſhould admire your dexterity in turning the hearts of enemies. Is it poſſible for you to place any confidence in men, who, before they are faithful to you, muſt renounce every opinion, and betray every principle both in church and ſtate, which they inherit from their anceſtors, and are confirmed in by their education? whoſe numbers are ſo inconſiderable, that they have long ſince been obliged to give up the principles and language which diſtinguiſhed them as a party, and to fight under the banners of their enemies? Their zeal begins with hypocriſy, and muſt conclude in treachery. At firſt they deceive; at laſt they betray.

As to the S——, I muſt ſuppoſe your heart and underſtanding ſo biaſſed, from your earlieſt infancy, in their favour, that nothing leſs than *your own* misfortunes can undeceive you. You will not accept of the uniform experience of your anceſtors; and when once a man is determined to believe, the very abſurdity of the doctrine confirms him in his faith. A bigotted underſtanding can draw a proof of attachment to the houſe of H—n—r from a notorious zeal for the houſe of Stuart, and find an earneſt of future loyalty in former rebellions. Appearances are however in their favour; ſo ſtrongly indeed, that one would think that they had forgotten that you are their lawful k——, and had miſtaken you for a pretender to the c—n. Let it be admitted then that the S—ch are as ſincere in their preſent profeſſions, as if you were in reality not an E——n, but a B—n of the North, you would not be the firſt p—ce of their native country againſt whom they have rebelled, nor the firſt whom they have baſely betrayed. Have you forgotten, ſir, or has your favourite concealed from you that part of our hiſtory, when the unhappy C——s (and he too had private virtues) fled from the open avowed indignation of his E—— ſubjects and ſurrendered himſelf at diſcretion to the good faith of his own countrymen? Without looking for ſupport in their affections as ſubjects, he applied only to their honour, as gentlemen, for protection. They received him, as they would your m——y, with bows, and ſmiles, and falſehood, and kept him until they had ſettled their bargain with the E—— parliament; then baſely ſold their *native* k—— to the vengeance of his enemies. This, ſir, was not the act of a few traitors, but the deliberate treachery of a S—ch parliament repreſenting the nation. A wiſe p—ce might draw from it two leſſons of equal utility to himſelf. On one ſide he might learn to dread the undiſguiſed reſentment of a generous people, who dare openly aſſert their rights, and who, in a juſt cauſe, are ready to meet their ſ———n in the field. On the other ſide, he would be taught to apprehend ſomething far more formidable;———a fawning treachery, againſt which no prudence can guard, no courage can defend. The inſidious ſmiles upon the cheek would warn him of the canker in the heart.

From the uſes, to which one part of the army has been too frequently applied, you have ſome reaſon to expect, that there are no ſervices they would refuſe. Here too we trace the partiality of your underſtanding. You take the ſenſe of the army from the conduct of the guards, with the ſame juſtice with which you collect the ſenſe of the people from the repreſentations of the miniſtry. Your marching regiments, ſir, will not make the guards their example either as ſoldiers or ſubjects. They feel and reſent, as they ought to do, that invariable, undiſtinguiſhing favour with which the guards are treated; while thoſe gallant troops, by whom every hazardous, every laborious ſervice is performed, are left to periſh in garriſons abroad, or pine in quarters at home, neglected and forgotten. If they had no ſenſe of the great original duty they owe their country, their reſentment would operate like patriotiſm, and leave your cauſe to be defended by thoſe to whom you have laviſhed the rewards and honours of their profeſſion. The prætorian bands, enervated and debauched as they were, had ſtill ſtrength enough to awe the Roman populace: but when the diſtant legions took the alarm, they marched to Rome, and gave away the empire.

On this ſide then, which ever way you turn your eyes, you ſee nothing but perplexity and diſtreſs. You may determine to ſupport the very miniſtry who have reduced your affairs to this deplorable ſituation: you may ſhelter yourſelf under the form of a p——, and ſet your people at defiance. but be aſſured, ſir, that ſuch a reſolution would be as imprudent as it would be odious. If it did not immediately ſhake your eſtabliſhment, it would rob you of your peace of mind for ever.

On the other, how different is the proſpect!

How

How eaſy, how ſafe and honourable is the path before you! The E — nation declare they are groſsly injured by their repreſentatives, and ſolicit your m—— to exert your lawful prerogative, and give them an opportunity of recalling a truſt, which, they find, has been ſo ſcandalouſly abuſed. You are not to be told that the power of the H—— of ——— is not original, but delegated to them for the welfare of the people, from whom they received it. A queſtion of right ariſes between the conſtituent and the repreſentative body. By what authority ſhall it be decided? Will your m—— interfere in a queſtion in which you have properly no immediate concern? It would be a ſtep equally odious and unneceſſary. Shall the L—ds be called upon to determine the rights and privileges of the c——ns? They cannot do it without a flagrant breach of the conſtitution. Or will you refer it to the judges? They have often told your anceſtors, that the law of P——— is above them. What party then remains but to leave it to the people to determine for themſelves? They alone are injured; and ſince there is no ſuperior power to which the cauſe can be referred, they alone ought to determine.

I do not mean to perplex you with a tedious argument upon a ſubject already ſo diſcuſſed, that inſpiration could hardly throw a new light upon it. There are, however, two points of view, in which it particularly imports your m—— to conſider the late proceedings of the H—— of ———. By depriving a ſubject of his birthright, they have attributed to their own vote an authority equal to an act of the whole legiſlature; and, though perhaps not with the ſame motives, have ſtrictly followed the example of the long parliament, which firſt declared the regal office uſeleſs, and ſoon after, with as little ceremony, diſſolved the Houſe of Lords. The ſame pretended power which robs an E——— ſubject of his birthright, may rob an E—— k— of his c——n. In another view, the reſolution of the H—— of ———, apparently not ſo dangerous to your m——, is ſtill more alarming to your people. Not contented with diveſting one man of his right, they have arbitrarily conveyed that right to another. They have ſet aſide a return as illegal, without daring to cenſure thoſe officers who were particularly appriſed of Mr. W—es's incapacity, not only by the declaration of the H——, but expreſly by the Writ directed to them, and who nevertheleſs returned him as duely elected. They have rejected the majority of votes, the only criterion by which our laws judge of the ſenſe of the people; they have transferred the right of election from the collective to the repreſentative body; and by theſe acts, taken ſeparately or together, they have eſſentially altered the original conſtitution of the H— of ——

Verſed, as your m—— undoubtedly is, in t
E—— Hiſtory, it cannot eaſily eſcape yo
how much it is your intereſt, as well as yo
duty, to prevent one of the three eſtat
from encroaching upon the province of th
other two, or aſſuming the authority
them all. When once they have depart
from the great conſtitutional line, by whic
all their proceedings ſhould be directed, wi
will anſwer for their future moderation? G
what aſſurance will they give you that, whe
they have trampled upon their equals, th
will ſubmit to a ſuperior? Your m—— m
learn hereafter, how nearly the ſlave a
tyrant are allied.

Some of your council, more candid tha
the reſt, admit the abandoned profligacy
the preſent H—— of ———, but oppo
their diſſolution upon an opinion, I confe
not very unwarrantable, that their ſucceſſo
would be equally at the diſpoſal of th
treaſury. I cannot perſuade myſelf that th
nation will have profited ſo little by exp
rience. But if that opinion were we
founded, you might then gratify our wiſh
at an eaſy rate, and appeaſe the preſent cl
mour againſt your government without offe
ing any material injury to the favourite cau
of corruption.

You have ſtill an honourable part to ac
The affections of your ſubjects may ſtill
recovered. But before you ſubdue *th*
hearts, you muſt gain a noble victory ov
your own. Diſcard thoſe little perſonal r
ſentments which have too long directed yo
public conduct. Pardon this man the r
mainder of his puniſhment, and if reſen
ment ſtill prevails, make it, what it ſhou
have been long ſince, an act, not of merc
but contempt. He will ſoon fall back in
his natural ſtation,—a ſilent ſenator, a
hardly ſupporting the weekly eloquence of
news-paper. The gentle breath of pea
would leave him on the ſurface, neglect
and unremoved. It is only the tempeſt th
lifts him from his place.

Without conſulting your miniſter, c
together your whole council. Let it appe
to the public that you can determine and a
for yourſelf. Come forward to your peop
Lay aſide the wretched formalities of a k
and ſpeak to your ſubjects with the ſpirit o
man, and in the language of a gentlema
Tell them you have been fatally deceiv
The acknowledgment will be no diſgra
but rather an honour to your underſtandi
Tell them you are determined to remo
every cauſe of complaint againſt your gover
ment; that you will give your confiden
to no man who does not poſſeſs the confiden
of your ſubjects; and that you will leave
to themſelves to determine, by their cond
at a future election, whether or no it be
reality the general ſenſe of the nation, th
th

their rights have been arbitrarily invaded by the preſent H— of ———, and the conſtitution betrayed. They will do juſtice to their repreſentatives and to themſelves.

Theſe ſentiments, ſir, and the ſtyle they are conveyed in, may be offenſive perhaps, becauſe they are new to you. Accuſtomed to the language of courtiers, you meaſure their affections by the vehemence of their profeſſions; and when they only praiſe you directly, you admire their ſincerity. But this is not a time to triſle with your fortune. They deceive you, ſir, who tell you that you have many friends, whoſe affections are founded upon a principle of perſonal attachments. The firſt foundation of friendſhip is not in the power of conferring benefits, but the equality with which they are received, and *may* be returned. The fortune which made you a k— forbad you to have a friend. It is a law of nature which cannot be violated with impunity. The miſtaken man, who looks for friendſhip, will find a favourite, and in that favourite the ruin of his affairs.

The people of E——— are loyal to the Houſe of H——r, not from a vain preference of one family to another, but from a conviction that the eſtabliſhment of that family was neceſſary to the ſupport of their civil and religious liberties. This, ſir, is a principle of allegiance equally ſolid and rational, fit for E———n to adopt, and well worthy of your m——y's encouragement. We cannot long be deluded by nominal diſtinctions. The name of Stuart, of itſelf, is only contemptible;—armed with the ſovereign authority, their principles were formidable. The p——, who imitates their conduct, ſhould be warned by their example; and while he plumes himſelf upon the ſecurity of his title to the crown, ſhould remember, that as it was acquired by one revolution, it may be loſt by another.

JUNIUS.

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

THE Queſtion ſtated, whether the Freeholders of Middleſex *loſt their Right by voting for Mr.* Wilkes *at the laſt Election? In a Letter from a Member of Parliament to one of his Conſtituents.* 1s. 6d. Richardſon and Urquhart.

An argument againſt a celebrated parliamentary deciſion, ſaid to be the joint production of the two moſt popular law dignitaries in this kingdom.

"The right of voting in elections is a legal right; it is not *given*, and cannot be taken away by the *occaſional will* of either houſe of parliament, for every elector is under one or other of theſe qualifications; he is either a freeholder, or has a right by charter, or by preſcription. It is the law which has enabled the crown to grant charters, and the law which maintains every right granted by charter. The right of preſcription is by common law; for preſcription is common uſage, and common uſage is common law. The eſtate of the freeholder created and held by the common law. And the right of voting being of the eſſence of the freehold, you may as well take away the freehold itſelf, as the right of voting, which ariſes by virtue of that freehold.

I admit that the exerciſe of this right is in many caſes reſtrained both by common and ſtatute law.

I admit likewiſe, that, whenever a franchiſe is exerciſed againſt law, *pro iſtâ vice*, it is forfeited.

But it muſt be admitted likewiſe, that, under this conſtitution, no man can incur ſuch a forfeiture, without doing ſome act, that the law has marked and promulgated as illegal. Penal laws are not merely ſcourges to inflict ſtripes on the backs of criminals, but buoys to give warning againſt running foul on the commiſſion of offence.

The queſtion therefore now is, by what law was Mr. Wilkes rendered incapable, ſo that the Freeholder of Middleſex, by acting in defiance of that law, ſhould be diſfranchiſed, for having given him his vote?

The diſqualifications at common law are, aliens or minors; for the natural affection of an alien is bound to another country; his allegiance due to another ſovereign; his principles formed in favour of another conſtitution: beſides, aliens are incapable of holding any eſtates of freehold for their own benefit.

A minor is not by law intruſted to manage his own, and therefore not allowed to manage the affairs of the nation.

There muſt not be any of the twelve judges, becauſe they ſit in the Lords Houſe; nor of the clergy, for they ſit in the convocation; nor perſons attainted of treaſon or felony, for they are unfit to ſit any where.

Sheriffs of counties, and mayors and bailifs of boroughs are not eligible in their reſpective juriſdictions, as being returning officers; (for the law allows no man to be a judge in his own cauſe) but ſheriffs of one county are eligible to be knights of another.

The diſabilities by ſtatute law are:

That no perſons concerned in the management of duties or taxes created ſince 1692, except the commiſſioners of the treaſury; nor any of the officers following, (viz. commiſſioners

oners of prizes, tranſports, ſick and wounded, wine licences, navy and victualling; ſecretaries or receivers of prizes; comptrollers of the army accompts; agents of regiments; governors of plantations and their deputies; officers of Minorca or Gibraltar; officers of the exciſe and cuſtoms: clerks or deputies in the ſeveral offices of the treaſury, exchequer, navy, victualling, admiralty, pay of the army or navy, ſecretary of ſtate, ſalt, ſtamps, appeals, wine licences, hackney coaches, hawkers, and pedlars) nor any perſons who hold any new office under the crown, erected ſince 1705, are capable of being elected members. That no perſon having a penſion under the crown during pleaſure, or for any term of years, is capable of being elected. The other diſqualifications are the want of 600l. a year for the knight of the ſhire, and 300l. a year for burgherſhip.

If then Mr. Wilkes is neither alien nor minor; judge nor parſon; nor was ſheriff of Middleſex; nor has been convicted of treaſon or felony; nor holds any office under the government whatſoever, He ſtill is *eligible of common right*.

But it was argued that every man, though eligible of common right, might put himſelf out of the condition of that common right, and by his own behaviour forfeit his eligibility; and that Mr. Wilkes *had* incurred this forfeiture.

If this doctrine be true, there is a fund of deprivation, that is not to be found in any law book, but exiſts in the imagination, and to be produced by the invention (of ſome great lawyer perhaps) on the ſpur of a particular occaſion, to deprive an obnoxious man of his common right, and by parity of reaſon, why not of his life?

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

Sir Robert Walpole (January 17, 1712) was expelled for the crime I have juſt ſtated. His expulſion and the cauſe of it were notified in the Writ. The miniſters ſet up one Mr. Samuel Taylor to oppoſe him.

A great majority of the freemen of Lynn perſiſted in their former choice, but thoſe who voted againſt him *petitioned*; and their petition alledged; "that Mr. Taylor was duly elected their burgeſs;" But the mayor returned Sir Robert Walpole, "*though expelled the Houſe and then a priſoner* in the Tower," on which the Houſe came to theſe two reſolutions.

1ſt. That Rob. Walpole, Eſq; having been this ſeſſion of parliament committed a priſoner to the tower of London, and expelled this Houſe for a high breach of truſt in the execution of his office, and notorious corruption, when a ſecretary at war, *was* and *is* incapable of being elected a member to ſerve in this preſent parliament.

2d. That Samuel Taylor, Eſq; is *not* duly elected a burgeſs to ſerve in this preſent parliament for the ſaid borough.

If the incapacity of Mr. Walpole made the votes of thoſe who polled for him *illegal*, Mr. Taylor then would have had a legal right to his ſeat in parliament; and the conduct of the Houſe, would have been ſo prepoſterous and unjuſt, as to declare in the firſt reſolution Mr. Taylor to have the *legal right*, and in the ſecond *deprive* him of it.

This precedent in truth affords but one conſtruction, which is, that the Houſe meant to reprobate Mr. Taylor's pretenſions. The miniſters would certainly have been glad to ſupport him if they had been able; but the miniſters of that day had not influence enough to eſtabliſh a ſeat in parliament againſt a majority of legal votes, on the baſis of an incapacity declared by a vote of the Houſe of Commons only. Nor can there be a doubt that the ſheriff, had he returned Mr. Taylor without a majority of legal votes, would have acted in defiance of the reſolution of the Houſe. Mr. Taylor ſtood exactly on the ſame ground as Mr. Luttrell, and the Houſe reſolved that he was *not* duly elected.

But it was aſſerted by the great lawyer who led the debate, that the incapacity of Mr. Wilkes was of common law, and the logic uſed to prove the aſſertion was, that in all caſes of election, the Houſe of Commons is by law the ſole and ſupreme court of judicature, from whence there lies no appeal, and is a court of record. It follows then that this court, which has alone the power of *deciding*, muſt alſo have the power of *declaring* the law; and that their declaration muſt be binding upon the ſubject as long as it ſtands unaltered by the *whole legiſlature*, *which* only can controul its juriſdiction. It was likewiſe ſaid, that this power is no more than what is exerciſed by the king's bench, and every other court. For that *their* judgments are laws, unleſs altered upon the opinions of the reſt of the judges, or repealed by act of parliament.

Certain it is, that the Houſe of Commons is become the ſole court of judicature in caſes of election. And for that very reaſon, the exerciſe of juriſdiction is a diſclaimer of legiſlative authority in that inſtance. For what is the very nature and firſt principle of judicature? Is it not that it ſhall govern itſelf by the known rules of law? Does not the difference between judicial and legiſlative power conſiſt in this, that the one *makes*, the other *executes* the law? *Jus dicere* is the province of the one; *Jus dare* the attribute of the other. I appeal to every man who has ſeen or has any idea of the practice of every court of juſtice in the kingdom, whether they do not regulate themſelves by known and fixt rules. And in all caſes, where precedents in point of *fact* are wanting, whether they do not

their judgements conformable to the principle, and bring them with the line of ſome eſtabliſhed law! Such judgements, if acquieſced in by the other courts, become a part of the common law of the land.

But to blend legiſlature and judicature both together, is perverting the underſtandings of men, and confounding the eſſences of things. The law does not derive its authority from the determination of any court exerciſing judicature; on the contrary, the determination of ſuch court, derives all its authority from its conformity to the law.

On the principle I now lay down, the Houſe of Commons have always acted in their *judicial capacity*. For in elections, what is the courſe of proceeding, but to try, who has the legal right? In regard to counties, we enquire, whether the freehold is *real* or *ſpurious*; in corporate boroughs, we examine where the charter; and in preſcriptive ones where *uſage* has fixt the right of voting. Will any man tell me, that we are to decide *without* examining at all? and if we *do* examine, to what purpoſe is it, but to find out in whom the law has inveſted the right, and to him adjudge it?

II. *A Letter to the Right Honourable* George Grenville, &c. 8vo. Fell.

This letter which is generally attributed to Mr. Wilkes, though with what degree of propriety we do not pretend to ſay, contains a ſevere attack upon Mr. Grenville for the publication of his ſpeech on the expulſion of the popular priſoner. In our laſt Review we gave an extract from the ſpeech, and here it is but juſtice to give ſome quotations from the animadverſion.

You are pleaſed to aſſert, *that Mr. Wilkes was tried and convicted by a* FAVOURABLE *jury*, page 10. A *favourable* jury, which aſked no one queſtion, and only pronounced the ſingle word *guilty*, is abſolute nonſenſe. It is only to be paralleled by lord Mansfield's declaration on the reverſal of Mr. Wilkes's outlawry, that *he had the ſtrongeſt inclination* IN FAVOUR *of the defendant*. You ought to have ſaid that he was tried by an *illegal* jury, for notices declaring that the trials were put off, ſigned *Summoning Officer*, were ſent to ſeveral of the *legal* ſummoned jury only the day before the trials, ſo that no fair jury of his countrymen have pronounced any judgement on him. You knew this circumſtance, and therefore were greatly criminal in denying Mr. Wilkes the juſtice of going into this part of his *petition*. Was the jury which found Mr. Wilkes guilty of *publiſhing an unpubliſhed* poem, a *favourable*, or even a *conſcientious jury?*

You declare that it was "For a libel certainly not leſs ſeditious or criminal than Dr. Shebbeare's," page 10. What you think *ſeditious or criminal*, you only can determine. As to the *Sixth Letter to the People of England*, it was charged in the information to be *falſe*, as well as wicked, &c. and was proved ſo to the ſatisfaction of all mankind. Was the word *falſe* in the information againſt the *North Briton, No.* 45? The charge of *falſehood* was not made againſt any part of that paper. If it had, and Mr. Wilkes continued in a ſtate of health to have directed his own defence, he would have *ſubpœnaed* you to prove various articles in it, particularly that important paſſage, "The large debt on the civil liſt, already above half a year in arrear, ſhews pretty clearly the tranſactions of the winter." Did you learn thoſe *manœuvres* from the great father of corruption, Sir Robert Walpole, of whom you ſpeak with ſuch reverence? You, Sir, were in the Houſe of Commons on the firſt day of the ſeſſion in 1763. Mr. Wilkes there maintained that every line of the *North Briton, No* 45, was founded on truth. He challenged lord North and all the miniſtry to point out a ſingle falſehood. Did his lordſhip attempt it? Did you offer a word in anſwer to ſo direct and bold a challenge? You did not: you could not. What did the Houſe do? The very majority accuſed of that corruption expelled the uncorrupt ſenator, whom they thought to be the accuſer, and in that manner only juſtified themſelves, avenged *the indignity offered to them by one of their own members*, page 20, and puniſhed *the particular offence committed againſt them*, page 21. I will venture to aſk even you, ſir, who have not entirely forgot, though you wiſh we ſhould, all your former pleadings at the Old Bailey, whether indeed a ſhort paper, which did not contain one line untrue, is equally *criminal* with a volume, which ſcarcely contained a ſingle truth, which traduced the *revolution*, aſperſed the memory of king William III, groſsly vilified king George I. and II., and *baſtardiſed the whole royal family*. Is the *North Briton, No.* 45, with the long liſt of hard ill-ſounding adjectives, *malicious, ſeditious, ſcandalous*, &c. equally *criminal* with ſuch a paper? Lord Mansfield declared in Weſtminſter Hall, that *Dr. Shebbeare by that* LETTER *approached the neareſt to high treaſon, without actually committing it, of any paper he ever read*. The trial was in 1758, yet ſo ſhort a time afterwards as during your adminiſtration in 1763 this man was penſioned, and ſtill continues in the pay of government. I ſhall only mention one other particular on this ſubject to ſhew how diſingenuous you are in every the minuteſt circumſtance. When you ſtate how much more ſeverely Dr. Shebbeare was treated than Mr. Wilkes, you mention that the Doctor was fined, pilloried, and impriſoned, but you carefully conceal from us, that his fine was but 5l. Mr. Wilkes was fined 500l. only for the *North Briton, No.* 45.

I agree entirely with you, ſir, that the *motion for expelling Mr. Wilkes was not unexpected*, page 5. It had been long foreſeen, and was very generally known after the firſt

week of the laſt ſeſſion. When Mr. Fitzherbert's viſit to the King's Bench proved ineffectual, and Mr. Wilkes's *petition* to the Houſe of Commons was preſented on the following day, it was underſtood that he was marked out as an immediate ſacrifice, that the miniſter's power was held, even for the winter, by the tenure of carrying two points, which the court had at heart, *the expulſion of Mr. Wilkes*, and the paying the enormous debts of the civil liſt. The laſt was not half ſo earneſtly urged as the former, for much addition of ill humour and anger againſt that gentleman had been conceived from his rejecting every intrigue and negociation, male and female, for his pardon, and repeatedly declaring to a great man's agent, when he was deſired to name his own conditions, that he never would accept of a pardon, unleſs it came *entirely unclogged, and unconditional*, and that he would owe it only to his ſovereign's grace and favour. Such an unconquerable ſpirit of freedom even in priſon, and the juſt defence of his own innocence, were not, and never will be forgiven. They will create him difficulties and diſtreſſes from the ſame quarter, with which he will ſtruggle as long as he lives.

You declare that "Had Mr. Wilkes ventured to return home, whilſt you had the honour to be entruſted with the executive powers of the ſtate, he ſhould not have remained out of cuſtody four and twenty hours, without ſubmitting himſelf to the juſtice or the mercy of the king, whom he had ſo grievouſly offended," page 49. Such is the wretched cant of miniſters, whenever they are attacked themſelves, but the impoſture is too ſtale to paſs. It is impoſſible to ſuppoſe the king was *grievouſly offended*, becauſe the miniſters were treated according to their exceeding demerits, when at the ſame time the utmoſt *reverence* was ſhewn to his ſacred character. In that very paper he is ſaid to be *a prince of ſo many great and amiable qualities, whom England truly reveres*, and it is added, *the perſonal character of our preſent amiable ſovereign makes us eaſy and happy that ſo great a power is lodged in ſuch hands*. Might not therefore the North Briton, No. 45, after ſuch juſtice done to the character of the ſovereign, ſafely ſay of miniſters, *The Scotch miniſter has indeed retired. Is* HIS *influence at an end? or does* HE *ſtill govern by the* THREE *wretched tools of his power, who to their indelible infamy have ſupported the moſt odious of his meaſures, the late ignominious peace, and the wicked extenſion of the arbitrary mode of exciſe?* But the miniſters, and Mr. Grenville in particular, one of the *three*, were indeed juſtly as well as *grievouſly offended*, and therefore he again in his SPEECH very indecently introduces the ſacred perſon of the king to avenge his own private, and perſonal quarrel.

III. *The new Circuit Companion; or, a Mirror for Grand Juries, a familiar Epiſtle*. 8vo. 1s. Bingley.

This is an agreeable little piece in eight ſyllable verſe, and poſſeſſes a harmony of numbers, that gives us a very reſpectable idea of the writer's abilities. From theſe abilities, however, nothing farther is to be expected, as we are informed in the preface that the author died about the year 1765.

IV. *The Fruitleſs Repentance; or, the Hiſtory of* Kitty la Fevre. 2 vols. 12mo. 6s. Newbery.

Amuſement and inſtruction, notwithſtanding ſome little inaccuracies, are ſo happily blended in this work, that we recommend it to the public, as the generous effort of reaſon and benevolence in the exalted intereſt of morality.

V. *The Maſquerade; or, the Hiſtory of Lord* Avon, *and Miſs* Tameworth. 2 vols. 12mo. 5s. Robinſon and Roberts.

Though there is not much incident in this novel, and though a virtuous woman, carried away from her friends by a total ſtranger, makes but an odd appearance; contentedly living for ſeveral days with the perſon who thus bears her off: Still there is a facility in the language of the Maſquerade rather more than pretty, and a ſituation, or two, in which the author communicates a uſeful leſſon to his readers,

VI. *The Male Coquet; or, the Hiſtory of the Hon.* Edward Artle. 2 vols. 12mo. 5s. Robinſon and Roberts.

The character given of the preceding article might, with very little alteration, be applied to the preſent performance; where the buſineſs is *thin*, to uſe a theatrical expreſſion, the chief circumſtances improbable, and yet where, upon the whole, the language, with a now and then fortunate incident, liſt it at leaſt to mediocrity.

VII. *The Brothers, a Comedy, as it is acted at the Theatre-Royal in* Covent Garden. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Griffin.

After a critique ſo particular as the reader will find on this piece in the beginning of the London Magazine under the title of the Britiſh Theatre, there can be but little occaſion for conſidering it in this place; however, to juſtify the account given of it there, we ſhall preſent the reader with the principal ſcene in the whole, and leave his own good ſenſe to determine on the probability.

Enter Belfield, junior, after he has quarrelled with Sophia, and after Sir Benjamin Dove is worked up to a reſolution of calling him to an account on the complaint of his lady.

Belfield [*Sir* Benjamin *liſtning*.]

Bel. Jun. What meanneſs, what infatuation poſſeſſes me, that I ſhould reſolve to throw myſelf once more in her way! but ſhe's gone, and yet I may eſcape with credit.

Sir Ben. Dove. Ay, there he is ſure enough, by

by the mass I don't like him: I'll listen a while and discover what sort of a humour he is in.

Bel. Jun. I am ashamed of this weakness: I am determined to assume a proper spirit, and act as becomes a man upon this occasion.

Sir Ben. Dove. Upon my soul I'm very sorry for it.

Bel. Jun. Now am I so distracted between love, rage, and disappointment, that I cou'd find in my heart to sacrifice her, myself, and all mankind.

Sir Ben. Dove. Lord ha' mercy upon us, I'd better steal off and leave him to himself.

Bel. Jun. And yet perhaps all this may proceed from an excess of fondness in my Sophia.

Sir Ben. Dove. Upon my word you are left with a most happy assurance.

Bel. Jun. Something may have dropp'd from Violetta to alarm her jealousy, and, working upon the exquisite sensibility of her innocent mind, may have brought my sincerity into question.

Sir Ben. Dove. I don't understand a word of all this.

Bel. Jun. Now cou'd I fall at her feet for pardon, though I know not in what I have offended; I have not the heart to move. Fie upon it! What an arrant coward has love made me!

Sir Ben. Dove. A coward does he say? I am heartily rejoiced to hear it: if I must needs come to action, pray heaven it be with a coward! I'll ev'n take him while he is in the humour, for fear he shou'd recover his courage, and I lose mine.—So, sir, your humble servant, Mr. Belfield! I'm glad I have found you, Sir!

Bel. Jun. Sir Benjamin, your most obedient. Pray what are your commands now you have found me?

Sir Ben. Dove. Hold! hold! don't come any nearer: don't you see I am in a most prodigious passion? Fire and fury! what's the reason you have made all this disorder in my house; my daughter in tears; my wife in fits, every thing in an uproar, and all your doing. Do you think I'll put up with this treatment? If you suppose you have a coward to deal with, you'll find yourself mistaken; greatly mistaken, let me tell you, sir! Mercy upon me, what a passion I am in! In short, Mr. Belfield, the honour of my house is concerned, and I must, and will have satisfaction!—I think this is pretty well to set in with; I'm horribly out of breath; I sweat at every pore. What great fatigues do men of courage undergo!

Bel. Jun. Look'e, Sir Benjamin, I don't rightly comprehend what you wou'd be at; but if you think I have injur'd you, few words are best; disputes between men of honour are soon adjusted; I'm at your service, in any way you think fit.

Sir Ben. Dove. How you fly out now! Is that giving me the satisfaction I require? I am the person injur'd in this matter, and as such, have a right to be in a passion; but I see neither right nor reason why you, who have done the wrong, shou'd be as angry as I, who have receiv'd it.

Bel. Jun. I suspect I have totally mistaken this honest gentleman; he only wants to build some reputation with his wife upon this rencounter, and 'twould be inhuman not to gratify him.

Sir Ben. Dove. What shall I do now? Egad I seem to have pos'd him: this plaguy sword sticks so hard in the scabbard—Well, come forth rapier, 'tis but one thrust; and what shou'd a man fear that has Lady Dove for his wife?

Bel. Jun. Hey-day! is the man mad? Put up your sword, Sir Benjamin, put it up and don't expose yourself in this manner.

Sir. Ben. Dove. You shall excuse me, Sir; I have had some difficulty in drawing it, and am determin'd now to try what metal its made of. So come on, sir.

Bel. Jun. Really this is too ridiculous; I tell you, Sir Benjamin, I am in no humour for these follies. I've done no wrong to you or yours: on the contrary great wrong has been done to me; but I have no quarrel with you, so, pray, put up your sword.

Sir Ben. Dove. And I tell you, Mr. Belfield, 'tis in vain to excuse yourself—The less readiness he shews so much the more resolution I feel.

Bel. Jun. Well, Sir Knight, if such is your humour, I won't spoil your longing. So have at you."

We have not room for a farther passage, but the issue of this quarrel will be seen by a reference to the British Theatre.

VIII. *The Drivers; a Dialogue.* 4to. 1s. Kearsley.

This is a *poetical* invective against the Scotch, and an eulogium on Mr. Wilkes—*poetical!* Yes, poetical. One of the characters in the dialogue, who is just return'd from Scotland:

I've been engaged in quarrels not a few,
Got many a bloody nose, eyes black and blue; [hind the fire,
Been three times kick'd, thrice thrown be-
For venturing to defend John Wilkes——*Esquire.*

The whole *poem* is as good as this specimen.

IX. *A fair Trial of the important Question, or the Rights of Election asserted, against the Doctrine of Incapacity by Expulsion, or by Resolution.* 8vo. 2s. 6d. Almon.

A very sensible pamphlet, and does not in the least disappoint the expectation excited in the title page.

X. *The Beauties of History, or Pictures of Virtue and Vice drawn from real Life.* By L. M. Stretch, M. A. 2 vol. 8vo. 5s. Dilly.

Mr. Stretch tells us, that he chiefly designs

ſigns the preſent work for the inſtruction and entertainment of youth.—For our part however we think it very well calculated to inſtruct and entertain perſons of the ripeſt age, as it is very judiciouſly collected, and muſt be particularly ſerviceable to thoſe who are not poſſeſſed of extenſive libraries.

XI. *A few ſcattered Thoughts on political Moderation.* 1s. 8vo. Wilkie.

This is a popular pamphlet, chiefly taken from Blackſtone and other judicial writers of eminence, to ſhew that our conſtitution is now as much expoſed to innovation as ever; and to ſhew our country gentlemen the neceſſity of petitioning againſt ſome late proceedings of a very alarming nature.

XII. *Forty ſelect Poems on ſeveral Occaſions, by the right hon. the earl of* H——. *To which is added, the Duke of* Argyle's *Levee, a Poem, by Lord* Binning, *and ſpoken by Col.* Charters. 2 vol. 12mo. 4s. Bell.

The publication here offered to the world is a ſcandal to the preſs—whether we conſider it as ſhamefully obſcene, or intolerably ſtupid. Beſides it wants even the merit of novelty; the forty poems having been printed at Edinburgh many years ago, and univerſally aſcribed to the late earl of H—d—g—n.

XIII. *The Student's Vade Mecum: with Directions how to proceed in the Study of each Branch of Learning, and an Account of proper Books to be read on each Subject.* By W. Smith, M. D. 8vo. 4s. Owen.

This work, the author *modeſtly* tells us, is to ſupply the want of an univerſity education.—But "the mountain labours and a mouſe is born."

XIV. *An Eſſay towards a Syſtem of Mineralogy. By* Oxel Frederick Cronſtedt, *tranſlated from the original* Swediſh, *with Notes by* Guſtavon Engeſtrom. *To which is added, A Treatiſe on the Pocket Laboratory, containing an eaſy Method uſed by the Author for trying mineral Bodies, written by the Tranſlator. The Whole reviſed and corrected, with ſome additional Notes.* By Emanuel Mendes da Coſta. 8vo. 5s. Dilly.

The eſſay before us is a very valuable work, and muſt afford conſiderable ſatisfaction to the lovers of natural hiſtory.

XV. *An Eſſay on the Cure of the Hydrocele of the Tunica Vaginalis Teſtis.* By Joſeph Elſe, Surgeon to St. Thomas's Hoſpital. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Wilkie.

Mr. Elſe is a ſurgeon of great eminence, and, in our opinion, his pamphlet is an eſſay of great merit. His mode of treating the diſorder he writes upon, is, he ſays, the practice of St. Thomas's Hoſpital, and he gives us three particular caſes, in which this practice has been attended with ſucceſs.

XVI. Amintas, *an* Engliſh *Opera, as performed at the Theatre Royal in* Covent-Garden. 8vo. 1s. Lowndes.

Amintas appeared ſome years ago at Drury-lane houſe, under the Title of the Royal Shepherd, and was at that time deemed a wretched compoſition in the cloſet.—Mr. Tenducci, under whoſe direction it is now brought out, in order to introduce ſome new airs, has altered the language of the ſongs, and made them, if poſſible, ſtill worſe, ſo that we can by no means congratulate the public on this addition to our literature.

XVII. *The Pluraliſt, a Poem; or, the poor Curate's Appeal to all reaſonable and well-diſpoſed Chriſtians, &c.* By Philalethes. 1s. Kearſly.

If there is not much poetry in the preſent article, there is at leaſt much truth. The author juſtly exclaims againſt the ſhameful practice of Simony; but we fear, though he may excite the compaſſion of the benevolent, he will not awake the legiſlature to a reformation of this abuſe.

XVIII. *An Ode to the People of* England. 4to. 1s. Kearſly.

The writer of this ode is a poetical politician—but, we are apprehenſive, if our ſtateſmen are not to be convinced by the ſenſible arguments of ſome late excellent proſe writers, that they will ſhew little regard to an expoſtulation in numbers.

XIX. *Anti-Midas: A Jubilee Preſervative from unclaſſical, ignorant, falſe, and invidious Criticiſm.* 4to. 1s.

This is a ſmart attack upon a writer in the Public Ledger, who criticiſed Mr. Garrick's celebrated ode with much more acrimony than juſtice. Anti-Midas, after many refutations of Longinus, very juſtly concludes with ſaying, that Mr. Garrick has now given an inſtance of its being able to make even good muſic, vocal as well as inſtrumental, appear flat in compariſon with the powers of an animated recitation.

XX. *A Review of the Conduct of* Paſcal Paoli, *addreſſed to the Right Hon.* W. Beckford, *Eſq; Lord Mayor of the City of* London. 1s. Bladon.

The celebrated Corſican, on his arrival in this country, having judiciouſly avoided all connexion with party, and knowing the indecency of a ſtranger's meddling with the politics of a kingdom, in which he was only to be a caſual reſident:—Several flaming friends of liberty attacked him in the public news-papers for deſerting the cauſe of freedom, and declining to treat with Mr. Wilkes. In anſwer to theſe invectives, the preſent Review is publiſhed, juſtifying his conduct, and adviſing the Lord Mayor by his influence to remove the feuds that diſtract the public tranquillity.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

HYMN to HARMONY.

In the Manner of Swift's *Love-Song.*

DAUGHTER of heav'n! whoſe magic call
From nothing bade this wond'rous all
In beauteous order riſe!
Thou, who, at Nature's earlieſt birth,
Saw vernal fragrance clothe the earth,
And brighten all the ſkies!

Thee I invoke, whoſe potent ſway
Hath bound the earth, the air, and ſea,
In one eternal chain!
Come then, O come, celeſtial maid;
Be preſent to thy vot'ry's aid,
And harmonize the ſcene.

Ev'n as the ſun inceſſant pours
On herbs, and trees, and fruits, and flowers,
His vivifying ray;
So may thy hallow'd fire impart
Freſh joy and gladneſs to the heart
Along the realms of day.

When Folly with her hydra hand
Extends her empire o'er the land
And ſtalks with giant-ſtride—
O! prop fair Virtue's ſinking cauſe,
Proteſt our rights, defend our laws,
And ſtem Corruption's tide.

The ſtarry hoſt ſhall fade away,
Eternal nature ſhall decay,
Whilſt thy prolific beam
Rolls on, and ſhall for ever roll,
From day to day, from pole to pole,
An unexhauſted ſtream.

Ere ſpace was ſpace, or time was time,
Thy pow'r, thy energy ſublime,
With dazzling luſtre ſhone;
And ſhall, when time and ſpace are paſt,
In undiminiſh'd glory laſt,
Immortal and alone.

Come then, and let thy daughter fair,
Divine Benevolence, be near,
And Fortitude thy friend;
Let firm Intregrity be nigh,
And Freedom with terrific eye
Thy ſolemn ſteps attend!

That Freedom which, in days of yore,
Diſplay'd the impotence of power,
And vanity of pride.
Warm'd by whoſe love great Tully taught,
And Cato bled, and Cæſar fought,
And Alexander died.

That cauſe whoſe animating fire,
Our great forefathers did inſpire,
To vindicate their right.
O! let us now tranſmit it down,
From age to age, from ſire to ſon,
With everlaſting light.

And when at Fate's reſiſtleſs name,
The ſpark that warms thy vital frame,
Aſcends its kindred ſkies;
Then like the Phœnix from the fire,
An offſpring, beauteous as its ſire,
Shall from thy aſhes riſe.

O tempora! O mores!

WHEN Cæſar Rome's unconquer'd ſpirit broke,
And bow'd her haughty neck beneath his yoke;
Whenſtern Oppreſſion rul'd the blaſted plain,
With all the kindred Furies in her train;
O wretched times! deſponding Cicero cry'd,
While Rome's beſt blood but ſwell'd her Tyber's tide. [blow,
Yet gen'rous Brutus ſtruck one well-aim'd
And inſtant vengeance laid the tyrant low.
But when Corruption tries her deeper art
To poiſon, not to ſtab each honeſt heart;
When virtue is ſo rooted from the ground,
That hardly can one gen'rous vice be found;
And luſt of gold in ev'ry ſordid breaſt,
Like Aaron's rod, has ſwallow'd up the reſt;
When ſickly calms the nerveleſs land o'erſpread
With treach'rous ſmiles of partial plenty fed;
Then, then exclaim, O hopeleſs times indeed!
For deeper is the wound that does not bleed.

TULLIA.

Reflexions on the NEW YEAR.

By Mr. GORDON.

WITH quick and ſilent pace, year after year
Rolls on impetuous thro' creation's ſpace;
Now Fortune ſmiles, and now ſhe frowns ſevere,
Capricious Goddeſs of the human race!

Think not, ye rich, that from a pow'r divine,
The fleeting joys of wealth in pref'rence flow;
Ye ſons of penury, do not repine
At preſent ills, which no duration know.

Explore the wide creation's vaſt expanſe,
Still folly triumphs and obtains the prize;
That prize which Fortune's idle whims diſpenſe,
Whilſe ſuff'ring virtue unregarded lies.

If wealth or honours were the gifts of heav'n,
Confer'd on virtue and to vice deny'd;
Unerring wiſdom never would have giv'n
Celeſtial gifts to pamper earthly pride.

Then what avails the joy which fortune brings? [ſtate;
Vain all the pomp of wealth, the glare of
From ſuch vain joy no real comfort ſprings,
The mere effect of accidental fate.

As

As round its axis rolls the labouring year,
With various ſeaſons chequering the ſcene;
Now fertile hills—now fruitful vales appear,
And now bleak winter's horrid waſtes are ſeen.
When ſpring advances with refreſhing ſhowers,
To April's noon-tide ſun, ſtern winter yields;
Then teems the earth with herbs and fruits and flow'rs;
Spontaneous riſing o'er the verdant fields.
Juſt ſo the ſpring of life—the heedleſs boy,
No longer by the *pedagogue* confin'd
Culls all the ſweets of each fantaſtic joy,
As youthful fancy prompts his giddy mind.
Life's ſummer next comes on, whoſe genial heat
Invigorates the mind, inflames the blood;
Bids every pulſe with longing ardour beat,
And drowns the ſenſes in corruption's flood.
Hence inclination, reaſon's pow'r defies;
We freely taſte the joys of wine and love;
Hence flows diſeaſe—hence peccant paſſions riſe,
Which even penitence can ſcarce remove.
O! may our follies, like the fading trees,
Be ſtript of every leaf by autumn's wind;
May every branch of vice embrace the breeze,
And nothing leave but virtue's fruit behind.
Then, when old-age life's winter ſhall appear,
In conſcious hope, all future ills we'll brave;
With fortitude our diſſolution bear,
And ſink forgotten in the ſilent grave.
But not to us the renovating ſpring,
Our former health and vigour can reſtore;
In vain the ſeaſons all their bleſſings bring,
We never, never can enjoy them more.

Liverpool, 7th December, 1769.

The Acknowledgement of the DELICATE COMPLAINT.

I.

HARK! how the ſweet echo reſounds:
The ſighs of ſoft love reach my ear;
With joy my fond heart now rebounds!
A voice that's well known 'tis I hear!

II.

'Tis ſhe, whom my mind ſtill beholds,
Now chaunts her complaint in yon wood—
That verſe her fond paſſion unfolds,
And bids me be conſtant and good.

III.

What delicate meaſures, my fair,
Deſcribe your more delicate grief;
Enticing me (loſt in deſpair!)
To come and afford you relief!

IV.

Wherever you think of your ſwain,
By fountain, on hill, or in grove,
You ſure will his meaning explain,
Who ſings both from ſorrow and love.

On reading Mrs. MACAULAY's *Hiſtory of* England.

TO Albion's bards, the Muſe of hiſtory ſpoke;
Record the glories of your native land,
How her brave ſons the bonds of ſlavery broke,
And pow'r's fell rod tore from th' oppreſſor's hand.
Give to renown the patriot's noble deeds,
Brand with diſgrace the tyrant's hated name;
Tho' falſehood oft' awhile the mind miſleads,
Impartial time beſtows impartial fame.
She ſaid, and ſoon the lofty lyre they ſtrung,
But, artful, chang'd the ſubject and the lore,
Applauſe of courts and courtly ſlaves they ſung,
But touch'd on freedom's genuine notes no more.
The ſervile ſtrain, the Muſe indignant heard,
Anxious for truth, for public virtue warm,
She, freedom's faithful advocate, appear'd,
Aſſumed on earth the fair *Macaulay*'s form.

PROLOGUE

To the New Comedy of the BROTHERS, *Spoken by Mr.* SMITH.

VARIOUS the ſhifts of authors now-a-days,
For operas, farces, pantomimes, and plays;
Some ſcour each alley of the town for wit,
Begging from door to door the offal bit;
Plunge in each cellar, tumble ev'ry ſtall,
And ſcud, like taylors, to each houſe of call;
Gut every novel, ſtrip each monthly muſe,
And pillage Poet's corner for its news:
That done, they melt the ſtale farrago down,
And ſet their diſh of ſcraps before the town;
Boldly invite you to the pilfer'd ſtore,
Cram you, then wonder you can eat no more.
Some in our Engliſh claſſics deeply read,
Ranſack the tombs of the illuſtrious dead;
Hackney the muſe of Shakeſpeare o'er and o'er,
From ſhoulder to the flank, all drench'd in gore.
Others to foreign climes and kingdoms roam;
To ſearch for what is better found at home:
The recreant bard, oh! ſcandal to the age!
Gleans the vile refuſe of a Gallic ſtage.
Not ſo, our bard—To night he bids me ſay,
You ſhall receive and judge an Engliſh play.
From no man's jeſt he draws felonious praiſe,
Nor from his neighbour's garden crops his bays;
From his own breaſt the filial ſtory flows;
And the free ſcene no foreign maſter knows:
Nor only tenders you his work as new;
He hopes 'tis good, or would not give it you:
True homely ware, and made of homely ſtuff,
Right Britiſh drugget, honeſt, warm, and rough.

No

No ſtation'd friend he ſeeks, nor hir'd applauſe;
But conſtitutes you jurors in his cauſe.
For fame he writes—ſhould folly be his doom, [home;
Weigh well your verdict, and then give it
Should you applaud, let that applauſe be true;
For undeſerv'd, it ſhames both him and you.

EPILOGUE,

Spoken by Mrs. YATES.

WHO but has ſeen the celebrated ſtrife,
Where Reynolds calls the canvaſs into life;
And, 'twixt the tragic and the comic muſe,
Contented of both, and dubious where to chuſe,
The immortal actor ſtands? Here we eſpy
His awful figure pointing to the ſky;
A grave, ſublime, commanding form ſhe bears;
And in her zone an unſheath'd dagger wears.
On t'other ſide, with ſweet attractive mien,
The playful muſe of comedy is ſeen:
She, with a thouſand ſoft, bewitching ſmiles,
Miſtreſs of love, his yielding heart beguiles;
[For where's the heart ſo harden'd to withſtand
The fond compulſion of ſo fair a hand]
Ah! would ſhe here beſtow thoſe winning arts!
This night we'd fix her empire in your hearts;
No tragic paſſions ſhould deface the age,
But all ſhould catch good humour from the ſtage:
The ſtorming huſband, and imperious wife,
Should learn the doctrine of a quiet life;
The plodding drudge ſhould here at times reſort,
And leave his ſtupid club and ſtummy port;]
The penſive politician who foreſees
Clouds, ſtorms, and tempeſts, in the calms of peace;
The ſcribbling tribe, who vent their angry ſpleens [zines;
In ſongs, prints, pamphlets, papers, magaCatius and Anti-Lucius, Pros and Cons,
The liſt of Placets and of Placet-nons;
The mobbing vulgar, and the ruling great,
And all who ſtorm and all who ſteer the ſtate;
Here ſhould forget the labours of the day,
And laugh their cares and their complaints away:
The wretch of Jonathan's, who cruſh'd with ſhame [game,
Crawls lamely out from India's deſp'rate
Who might ſpeculate within theſe walls:
Where, while you approve, ſtock never falls:
Then indulge the efforts of to night,
Grudge to give, if you've receiv'd, delight.

PROLOGUE.

Spoken at the Theatre Royal Covent-Garden, Wednesday, Dec. 14, *for the Benefit of the* City of London Lying-in Hoſpital, Alderſgate-ſtreet.

IN Rome the civic crown adorn'd the brave,
Who ſword a ſingle citizen could ſave;
What wreaths then, ladies, ſhould your temples bind,
Whoſe charity takes in all human-kind;
Who to the child unborn extend your care,
And ſnatch the pregnant matron from deſpair;
Wipe the big drop that trembles in her eye,
And all her complicated wants ſupply?
Such are your pleaſures, your celeſtial taſk;
More prompt to give than miſery to aſk.
Go on—the ſacred miniſtry purſue,
Angels in form, in office angels too.
Think when the mother's pangs to joy gives place,
And the ſweet babe lies ſmiling in her face,
When all her anguiſh, all her fears are o'er,
And ſickneſs, pain, and famine, threat no more,
What prayers for you will wing their way to heav'n,
What frailties—if you have them—be forgiv'n? [raiſe,
Each hardy ſon, whom this night's alms ſhall
Will, to Great-Britain, conſecrate his days,
Her arts, her commerce, or domain extend,
Or force her haughty enemies to bend;
Whilſt the fair daughters of this genial day
Shall ſerve their country—in a gentler way;
If doom'd as humble ſpinſters to grow old,
Will ſpin our envy'd fleeces into gold;
If wedded, ſhall, with Hymen's magic chain,
From foreign climes our artiſans reſtrain,
From foreign climes recal the wond'ring tar,
With hearts of oak ſupply the waſte of war,
And, with ſons ſons, enrich our future ſtore,
Till time, and this great empire are no more.
[*Bell rings.*
But lo! the laughing muſe comes tripping on,
And, by her herald, warns me to be gone;
Yet hence be this great moral underſtood,
That *private virtue* leads to *public good*.

EPILOGUE,

Spoken at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, Wedneſday, Dec. 14, *for the Benefit of the* City of London Lying-in Hoſpital, Alderſgate-ſtreet.

I Speak an epilogue, maſters! old and lame;
Spare me, your honours, I ſhall die with ſhame!
In ſuch a trim too, 'fore the board t'appear—
Well, I obey; behold your matron here!
Why do the gentry laugh? at me I trow—
We poor old folks are always laugh'd at now;
If we fall down, 'tis a good jeſt, you cry,
'Tis only an old woman, let her lie;
Not one young man to help us up, or ſay
A civil thing in a good-natur'd way;
But to your mem'ry I could times produce,
When we old women are of no ſmall uſe:
Let the gout pinch, you freely draw the purſe,
And then I'm comely! tender! *Mrs. Nurſe!*
When you get well, you change this gentle ſtrain,
'Tis *damn the old woman!* oh! ungrateful men!

I, who with ſo much tenderneſs and care
Have nurs'd and dandled many a peeviſh heir;
Ladies and lords have ſlept upon this lap,
And the firſt captain here has ſwallow'd pap:
But I forgot what I was ſent to ſay—
Our hoſpital, the cauſe of this fine play,
Was near a-ground, good ſirs, without your aid;
Our butcher, baker, grocer, ſtill unpaid;
For our good maſters never can ſay nay,
Nor ſend one poor big-bellied wretch away;
'Tis a ſmall place, but all is good and plain,
We leave great houſes to the rich and vain.
Oh! Ladies, come and ſee it for my ſake,
And deign to take the caudle which I make;
Did you but ſee the bleſſings you create,
And the ſweet babes ſo healthy and ſo neat!
You'd not repent the money you beſtow,
But add freſh help to ſuch pathetic woe.

To the PRINTER, *&c.*

SIR,

IN many of your eſſays you have given inconteſtible proofs of your ſolicitude for the happineſs of your fair readers, and juſtly pointed out the barbarity of thoſe libertines, who under the ſpecious maſk of attachment, labour inceſſantly to ſeduce the unreflecting of the ſofter ſex, from the principles of virtue.—Documents of this nature delivered with an air of familiarity and elegance, ſeem, in my opinion, much better calculated to awake the attention of the ladies, than the moſt elaborate diſcourſes from the pulpit.—Reaſon itſelf is diſregarded when we ſee it unfaſhionably cloathed: the auſterity beſides with which the majority of our preachers inculcate leſſons of rectitude, materially prejudices the precepts they wiſh to enforce, and they never once ſee the neceſſity of engaging our very pride, to advance the intereſts of morality.

I am very far, ſir, from intending to become an advocate for licentiouſneſs, yet I ſeldom meet with a hiſtory of ſeduction, in which I do not find the woman principally in fault.—The views of our libertines generally conſidered, ſir, are ſo obvious, and their arts ſo palpable, that it requires neither depth of underſtanding, nor acquaintance with the world, to detect them. Whenever a lady is ſolicited by a lover to violate the minuteſt particle of propriety, ought ſhe not to be alarmed? Ought ſhe not to recollect, that the man who means honourably can have no improper requeſts to make; that her reputation muſt be inſeparably connected with his, and that if he really wiſhes to have her a partner for life, he will be tremblingly alive even to the very appearances of her character.

When this reflection is ſo evidently natural, even in matters of the leaſt conſequence, what muſt we ſay of the lady who calmly liſtens to a lover, while he urges the moſt daring, the moſt criminal of all ſuits, and reaſons with him philoſophically upon the danger of indulging him—puts him off at one hour, and hears his groſs importunity the next—receives his viſits while his purpoſe is avowedly unwarrantable, and imagines ſhe is a miracle of purity, becauſe ſhe does not plunge into actual proſtitution. A woman who acts in this manner, is her own deſtroyer, if at laſt deſtroyed. When ſhe ſees the impending ruin, why does ſhe not ſenſibly avoid it at once? Why does not ſhe ſpurn the libertine from her preſence, at his firſt attempt to make her infamous? Why does not ſhe baniſh him everlaſtingly from her ſight? Her peace and honour alike demand this prudent procedure, this generous indignation at her hands. If ſhe acts a contrary part, does ſhe not invite him to perſiſt? Does not ſhe betray a meanneſs, a depravity of mind, that gives a colour to his purſuits, and is ſhe not conſequently her own undoer, as I have already ſaid, whenever ſhe is undone?

It is matter of frequent wonder among the ladies, ſir, when a man has experienced a woman's fondneſs at the price of her ruin, that he ſhould in a little time both diſcard and deſert her. So far, however, is this from being extraordinary in the men, that the wonder would really be, their behaving in any other manner. Have they not received indubitable proofs of the woman's turpitude, who has been criminal with themſelves? Have they not experienced the profligacy of her principles, and can they think of regarding her any longer? Eſteem is that tribute of veneration which we pay only to worth; we cannot give it to the worthleſs if we would; when therefore a lady forfeits her title to our eſteem, ſhe quickly forfeits her claim to our affection. The argument of having been criminal on our account, may excite our pity, but cannot extenuate her guilt; and as the flame of love muſt be kept alive by the elevated fire of concurring minds, the torch muſt be ſpeedily extinguiſhed, which is kindled only by the tranſitory circumſtance of perſon. As the loſs of the lover then, the loſs of the very object for whoſe ſake the laws of honour are ſhamefully ſacrificed, is the certain conſequence of the crime, why will not the actual paſſion which leads our beautiful delinquents into vice, preſerve them more frequently within the limits of virtue? Why will they part with reputation, to give the man, whom they would die to preſerve, and entail perpetual infamy upon their names, to plant perpetual daggers in their breaſts?

But there is yet a ſpecies of encouragement given by the ladies to the deſigning of our ſex, which, though glaring in its nature,

ſeldom pointed out to their obſervation. This, ſir, is the reſpect with which libertines are conſtantly received by women of the beſt character, and the pleaſure with which the wry levities of their converſation are conſtantly received by women of the beſt underſtanding. Let the wildeſt Lovelace, for inſtance, on the preſent roll of faſhionable prodigacy, be invited to paſs an evening among ladies of the moſt diſtinguiſhed ſenſe and reputation, and let a few ſober young fellows, untainted wholly with the vices of the town, make a part of the ſame company; why muſt I acknowledge the mortifying truth? Why muſt I own, that the man who ought to be moſt neglected, will be the perſon moſt honoured with the attention of the fair? If he jeſts with religion, his wit will be admired, though a gentle air of terror may be aſſumed at his impiety. He will be an agreeable devil, though he may be pronounced a wicked one; and the ſweeteſt daughter of chaſtity will even be diverted at the relation of his nocturnal adventures, though a half-wiſh may poſſibly eſcape her for the dear creature's reformation. All the time the poor regulars, if we may ſo term the ſons of ſobriety, are totally overlooked. If they make a judicious remark, it is ſure to be conſidered as common place; if a moral one, 'tis ſet down as the effuſion of ſtupidity: in ſhort, folly gains a complete triumph over reaſon, and the ladies themſelves become the profeſſed ſupporters of immorality. When theſe things are notoriouſly, are ſcandalouſly ſo, who will affirm that men are the ſeducers? Juſtice itſelf muſt pronounce againſt the amiable tempters, and, inſtead of pitying them as the corrupted, muſt actually confeſs them the corrupters.

HORTENSIUS.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

MONDAY, Nov. 27.

CAME on before Lord Manſfield, &c. the motion for Samuel Vaughan, Eſq; to ſhew cauſe why an information ſhould not be filed againſt him, at the ſuit of his grace the duke of Grafton, for an attempt to bribe his grace. After many arguments, ſeveral letters, and Mr. Vaughan's affidavit being read in court, which laſted till after four o'clock, the rule of court was made abſolute. Mr. Vaughan's counſel were, Mr. Leigh, Mr. Wedderburn, and Mr. Wallace. Mr. Vaughan was in court the whole time.

A meeting of the freeholders of the county of Kent was held at the town-hall, in Maidſtone, when the late addreſs procured from that county was diſavowed, and the queſtion for a petition was put, and carried by 700 againſt 7.

WEDNESDAY, 29.

The Buckinghamſhire petition was preſented to his majeſty at the levee by Thomas Hambden, Eſq; chairman at the general meeting, the Hon. Henry Grenville, John Aubrey, John Calcraft, and Edmund Burke, Eſqs; all members of the Houſe of Commons. The petition was ſigned by above 1800 freeholders.

THURSDAY, 30.

Six pirates were hanged at execution dock; and from the great number of people that preſſed to ſee the puniſhment of the above unhappy men, the great rails along a wharf near Execution-Dock gave way, and above forty people fell over the wharf; by which accident ſeveral of them were much bruiſed, and one man killed.

Being the birthday of her royal highneſs the Princeſs Dowager of Wales, who then entered into the 51ſt year of her age, the court at St. James's was both numerous and grand: their majeſties, the Princeſs Amelia, and all the young princes and princeſſes were preſent: the lord-mayor and lady-mayoreſs, General Paoli, and all the miniſters of ſtate, &c. went to compliment their majeſties on the occaſion of the day, and went afterward to Carleton Houſe to compliment the Princeſs Dowager of Wales.

A fire broke out at the King of Pruſſia's head, a public houſe at Rotherhithe-Wall, which conſumed that with about fourteen other houſes, beſides ſheds, warehouſes, &c. and damaged ſeveral others.

The anniverſary meeting of the Royal Society was held at their houſe in Crane-Court, Fleet-Street, when the following members were continued on the council, viz.

Mr. John Belchier,	Dr. Matthew Mary,
James Burrow, Eſq.	Dr. Charles Morton,
The Hon. Henry Cavendiſh,	Matthew Raper, Eſq;
	Dr. William Watſon,
The Earl of Huntingdon	Samuel Wegg, Eſq;
Rev. Nevil Maſkelyne,	James Weſt, Eſq;

And the following members were elected out of the body into the council, viz.

Hon. Daines Barrington	John Ellis, Eſq;
Rev. Dr. John Blair.	The Earl of Hardwick,
Dr. Wilkinſon Blanchard,	The Biſhop of Oxford,
	Sir John Pringle, bart.
Guſtavus Brander, Eſq;	The Rev. Dr. Gregory
Matthew Duane, Eſq;	Sharpe.

The following officers were continued: James Weſt, Eſq. preſident; Samuel Wegg, Eſq; treaſurer; Dr. Ch. Morton, and Dr. Matthew Maty, Secretaries.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 6.

The ſheriffs of London having been in doubt with regard to the place at which Doyle and Valline, the two cutters, ſhould

be executed, a letter was ſent to them by authority, informing them, that the judges had given their opinion upon the matter, which being laid before his majeſty, it was his pleaſure that there ſhould be no farther reſpite for the two abovementioned convicts, as the ſheriffs warrant is lawful, both as to time and place of execution. They were therefore this morning taken in a cart from Newgate through the city to Whitechapel, and thence up the road to Bethnal-Green, attended by the ſheriffs, &c. with the gallows, made for the purpoſe, in another cart; it was fixed in the croſs road, near the Salmon and Ball There was an inconceivable number of people aſſembled, and many bricks, tiles, ſtones, &c. thrown while the gallows was fixing, and a great apprehenſion of a general tumult, notwithſtanding the perſuaſion and endeavours of ſeveral gentlemen to appeaſe the ſame. The unhappy ſufferers were therefore obliged to be turned off before the uſual time allowed on ſuch occaſions, which was about eleven o'clock; when, after hanging about 50 minutes, they were cut down, and delivered to their friends.

The ſheriffs gave ſtrict orders to the executioner neither to ſtrip the unhappy ſufferers, nor to compound for their clothes, but to deliver them to their friends, and they would pay him for them. Immediately after the execution, a number of evil diſpoſed perſons came in a riotous and tumultuous manner to the houſe of Lewis Chauvet, Eſq; in Spittlefields, broke into his houſe, broke the glaſs of the windows, and pulled part of the windows down, and alſo damaged and deſtroyed part of his furniture: his majeſty's pardon and a reward of 50l. are offered for the diſcovery of the offenders.

This day about one o'clock, the right hon. the lord mayor, attended by the ſheriffs, held a wardmote in Draper's Hall, Throgmorton-ſtreet, for the choice of an alderman, in the room of Sir Thomas Rawlinſon, knt. deceaſed: the candidates were, Frederick Bull, Eſq; and Mr. Deputy Roſſeter; and on a ſhow of hands the lord mayor declared the majority to be in favour of Mr. Bull; but Mr. Deputy Kent demanding a poll in favour of Mr. Roſſeter, the books were opened for that purpoſe.

THURSDAY, 7.

This day the petition from the city and liberty of Weſtminſter, relative to the rights of election, and praying a diſſ—— of the P——, was preſented to his majeſty at the levee, at St. James's, by Sir Robert Bernard, bart. chairman of the general meeting in Weſtminſter-Hall, and Robert Jones, Eſq; chairman of the committee, who drew up the ſame: it is ſigned by 5137, which is reputed a reſpectable majority.

FRIDAY, 8.

At the final cloſe of the poll for the choice of an alderman of Broad-ſtreet Ward, the numbers were,

For James Roſſeter, Eſq;	14[illegible]
Frederick Bull, Eſq;	9[illegible]
Majority	5[illegible]

Whereupon James Roſſeter, Eſq; was declared duely elected.

FRIDAY, 15.

A court of aldermen and common council was held at Guildhall, at which it was agreed to pay out of the chamber of the city of London, the ſum of five hundred pounds, for the relief of the unhappy ſufferers by the fire at St. John's, in Antigua.

A meeting of the freeholders of Eſſex was held this day at Chelmsford; where, notwithſtanding the badneſs of the weather, above nine-hundred attended. A petition was agreed to, which was ſigned by above five-hundred, before the aſſembly ſeparated.

WEDNESDAY, 20.

The petition of the corporation of Berwick upon Tweed, was preſented to his majeſty at St. James's, by Sir Joſeph Mawbey, bart. attended by William Currie, Thomas Wilkinſon, and Jacob Wilkinſon, Eſqrs. freemen of the ſaid borough, together with Mr. George Reaveley, ſolicitor to the corporation.

Three more weavers were executed at Tyburn.

THURSDAY, 21.

This being St. Thomas's day, wardmotes were held in the ſeveral wards of this city, for the choice of common-council-men, and ward officers.

FRIDAY, 22.

The petition from the borough of Southwark was preſented to his majeſty at St. James's, by Sir Joſeph Mawbey, bart. one of the members for that borough, attended by Samuel Bennet Smith, Thomas Watſon, John Fuſſet, John Crooke, Richard Carpenter Smith, and Thorold Lowell, Eſqrs.

IRELAND.

Dublin, Nov. 25. On Thurſday laſt the bill for the augmentation of the forces on this eſtabliſhment paſſed by a great majority.

AMERICA.

Williamſburgh, Virginia, Sept. 28. The following ſad accident happened in John County, North-Carolina, the latter end of July laſt: a rattle ſnake got into a houſe where four children were aſleep on a palleſ and bit the youngeſt child, who ſcreaming out alarmed the father: he, in attempting to kill the ſnake, was bit himſelf, with the other three children, and they all died the next day.

Boſton, New-England, Oct. 23. We are aſſured that the merchants of this town, conſidering that the period to which their laſt agreement to withhold the importation of

Britiſh

British goods was limited, is near at hand; have ſet on foot a ſubſcription, obliging themſelves not to import goods from Great-Britain, ſuch only excepted as are excepted in the former agreement, until both the revenue acts ſhall be repealed. An agreement which they think themſelves bound to come into, as it ſeems to be the moſt peaceable, as well as effectual method that can be taken to recover our loſt liberties.

Salem, New-England, Oct. 31. Capt. Dodge, in the ſloop Elizabeth, in twenty days from St. Euſtatia, arrived at Ipſwich laſt Saturday, and informs, that he was at Dominica on or about the 20th of September, when the town of Roſeau was almoſt ruined by prodigious torrents of water from the mountains, occaſioned by exceſſive rains; that about twenty buildings were waſhed away and loſt in that place, and many perſons drowned; that the town was ſo overflowed, as rendered it very dangerous to paſs from one part of it to another, the water being in many places four feet above the ſurface of the earth; and that many articles were ſeen at ſea, which were carried away by the rapidity of the ſtreams of water, particularly a roof of a houſe, with four perſons on it, who were ſaid to be twelve leagues from land before they were diſcovered.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

FRANCE.

THEY write from Paris, that on the 27th of November laſt a banker, who had been but a ſhort time ſettled in that city, after being employed all the morning with the treaſurer of the prince of Conti, at his return home enquired if any body had been there from Mr. de St. Julien, receiver general for the clergy, in order to receive the money for a bill of Exchange for 10,000 crowns. Being anſwered that the receiver general's clerk had been there, but was deſired to call again in the afternoon; the banker ſent immediately to Mr. de St. Julien, deſiring him to ſend for his money. When the clerk came with the bill the banker took it, and told him he would go and fetch him the money, but he went into another room, locked himſelf in, tore the bill of exchange, and ſhot himſelf through the head."

Paris, Dec. 4. They write from Breſt, that the commiſſion nominated to try the Sieur Gordon, and which for ſome months paſt has been taken up in that affair, paſſed ſentence on him the 14th of November laſt, by which ſentence he was condemned to loſe his head, which was accordingly done the ſame day. Theſe letters add, that the next day they tried and condemned a ſoldier of the regiment of Bearn, one of his accomplices, to be hanged; and that ſeveral more priſoners ſtill remained involved in this affair, among whom is one Durand a phyſician.

Mr. Gordon, commonly called Lord Gordon, who was executed lately at Breſt, for having laid a plan to deſtroy the ſaid harbour and dock, was only at firſt condemned to the gallies for life; but diſliking his ſentence, he unluckily appealed to the parliament of Paris, who finding freſh facts againſt him condemned him to loſe his head.

Letters from Languedoc adviſe, that on the 12th of laſt month, between three and four in the afternoon, the convent of Urſulines of Mende was ſet on fire by lightening, and the whole building, though very large, was conſumed in a quarter of an hour, together with all the furniture and other effects therein. The nuns and others belonging to the houſe happily eſcaped the flames. The biſhop of Mende was preſent, and provided apartments in his palace for thoſe nuns who were infirm, and others who had no relations or friends in the neighbourhood.

ITALY.

Naples, Nov. 7. The court having received advice, that a Ruſſian Fleet is on its paſſage for the Mediterranean, from whence it is to ſail to the Archipelago, to attack the Turkiſh poſſeſſions, the ſtate chancery has diſpatched an order to the Marquis de Cavalcante, to receive no more than three of them into any one port at the ſame time; to furniſh them there with ſuch proviſions as may be neceſſary, but not for more than a month, and on condition that the ſame be punctually paid for; and by no means to ſupply them with any ſort of military ſtores, under any pretence whatſoever.

Venice, Nov. 14. We begin already to perceive in divers places the happy effects of the method for recalling drowned perſons to life. A poor woman, aged 95, fell into the Adige on the 22d, and was not taken out again till after remaining under water a conſiderable time, when ſhe appeared to have loſt all ſenſation, and was believed to be drowned. But M. Caneſtro, a phyſician from Verona, put his mouth to hers, and having breathed into her for the ſpace of twenty-five minutes, recalled her to life. When ſhe was ſeen to breathe, they treated her according to the cuſtomary method, and ſhe is ſince ſo well recovered, that ſhe ails nothing.

GERMANY.

Frontiers of Poland, Nov. 4. The remains of the Turkiſh army have all repaſſed the Danube, excepting the troops which compoſe the garriſon of Bender. It is imagined, from the preparations making by the Ruſſians, that they are reſolved to attack that fortreſs before the end of the campaign, inaſmuch as they have carried off all the flat-bottomed boats they found in Bucutia and Podolia.

TURKEY.

Conſtantinople, Oct. 18. On Saturday the 14th inſt. a fire broke out at Beſeik Taſci, a village

a village in the neighbourhood of Pera, which burned with great violence from twelve o'clock at night till eight o'clock the next morning, and conſumed near a thouſand houſes.

MARRIAGES.

CHRISTOPHER CHEEVERS, Eſq; to the Hon. Frances Nugent, ſiſter to Lord Riverſton—At Bath, William-Auguſtus Jones, Eſq; of Glamorganſhire, to Miſs Rice, of Briſtol—Joſhua Cox, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Sparrow—Thomas Elliot, jun. Eſq; to Miſs Knowles—John Collins, Eſq; of Hatch Beauchamp in Somerſetſhire, to Miſs Langford, at Birmingham—Mr. Robinſon, bridle cutter, aged upwards of 70, to a young woman of 18, which is his fourth wife—At Lainſhaw in Ayrſhire, Scotland, James Boſwell, Eſq; younger, of Auchinleck, advocate, to Miſs Peggy Montgomerie—Peter Ducane, jun. Eſq; one of the directors of the Eaſt-India company, to Miſs Tudcroft.

Dec. 4. Robert Leighton, Eſq; to Miſs Maria Reed—Mr. John Shaw, warehouſeman, of Ironmonger-lane, to Miſs Beaty—Lieut. Robinſon, of his majeſty's ſhip Greyhound, to Miſs Elizabeth Thompſon—John Burton, Eſq; ſtorekeeper of his majeſty's Victualling-Office at Chatham, to Miſs Sally Moulden—Sir John Wedderburn to Lady Margaret Ogilvie, eldeſt daughter to the earl of Airly—John Weſcomb Emmerton, Eſq; to Miſs Norwood—6. James Stuart Tulk, Eſq; to the Hon. Miſs Charlotte Yonge—Samuel Spike, Eſq; to Miſs Sarah Spencer—Mr. Edward Webbe, jun. to Miſs Bredal—Mr. Matthew A'Deane, of Awre in Glouceſterſhire, to Miſs Springett—Joſeph Colley, Eſq; to Miſs Derby—Sir Thomas Brown, Bart. to Miſs Henrietta Seymour—7. Mr. Lewis Duval, to Miſs Dalbiac—The Rev. Mr. Goodfellow, of Houghton Magna, in Northamptonſhire, to Mrs. Wood—James Weſtwood, jun. Eſq; to Miſs Finlay—9. Mr. Wm Gibbs, ironmonger, in Weſt-Smithfield, to Miſs Rogers—George Preſton, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Greenwood—The Rev. Mr. Dart, to Miſs Salmon—James Peaſnell, Eſq; to Miſs Mary Hughes—The Rev. Mr. Stephens, to Miſs Sally Smith—11. The Right Hon. Lord Webb Seymour, brother of his grace the duke of Somerſet, to Miſs Bonnell—Captain Fanſhaw, of his majeſty's ſhip Lively, to Miſs Ginnis—Lord Kingſborough, to Miſs Fitzgerald—12. Capt. Baſter, in the coaſting trade, to Miſs Sally Benſon—Mr. John Armitage, upholſterer, to Miſs Bradury—14. —— Monnet, Eſq; to Miſs Martin, niece to the Hon. Mrs. Poyntz—The Right Hon. the Earl of Wigton, to Miſs Child—Monſieur Vigoureux, to Miſs Martin—James Hodges, Eſq; to Miſs Ellithorn of Chiſwick—Philip Bennet, Eſq; to Miſs Hand—Edmund Armſtrong, Eſq; to Miſs Frances Armſtrong—Mr. Birch, ſurgeon, to Miſs Heart, of Voxall.—Mr. Mountain, to Miſs Leech—Mr. Thomas Wharton, to Miſs Taſker—Mr. Thomas Wilkinſon, merchant, to Miſs de Jerſey—Chriſtopher Jollife, Eſq; of Poole, to Miſs Hare.

DEATHS.

FRANCIS BASSET, Eſq; member for Penryn, in Cornwall—Lady Dowager St. John, mother of the preſent Lord—Charles Howard, Eſq;—James Bayley, Eſq; regiſter of the Dioceſe of Cheſter, and juſtice of the peace for Lancaſhire—Thomas Plummer, Eſq;—The Rev. Mr. Morris, rector of Sutton, in Eſſex—Charles Brune, Eſq;—The lady of Nathaniel Cholmley, Eſq; member for Boroughbridge—Rev. Dr. Kelner, rector of Lenden, near Colcheſter—Mr. Brownfield, jun. merchant, in Spitalfields—John Blackett, Eſq;—Capt. Jenkinson, many years a commander in the Weſt-India ſervice—At Malden in Eſſex, aged 92, the Rev. Mr. Joſeph Billers, a diſſenting miniſter—Thomas Alcock, Eſq;—Duncan Campbell, Eſq; comptroller of the cuſtoms at Hull upwards of forty years—Mr. Midwinter, watchmaker, at Hoxton—— —— Willmott, Eſq; of Bethersden, in Kent.

Nov. 29. Lady Frances Arundel—Thomas Langton Freke, Eſq.

Dec. 1. William Turner, Eſq;—John Pratten, Eſq;—Mrs. Hone, wife of Nathaniel Hone, Eſq;—Thomas Trapps, Eſq; a young gentleman of a very ancient Roman catholic family—2. Sir Thomas Rawlinſon, knt. alderman of Broad-ſtreet ward—The Hon. Lady Colville—John Merryfield, Eſq; of Stow in the Wold—Mr. Chriſtian Leming, merchant—Mr. Francis Magnus, wine-merchant, one of the common-councilmen of Broad-ſtreet ward—At Bury St. Edmonds, the Rev. Mr. Savill, upwards of forty years a diſſenting miniſter—Mr. Moſs, maſter joiner to his majeſty's board of work—Mr. Hale, ſugar baker, in Pye-Corner—At Kibworth in Leiceſterſhire, the Rev. Mr. Shute—Mr. Hiam Levy, ſtock-broker—Maſter Davieſon and heir of Sir John Davie, bart.—5. The lady of the Right Hon. George Greenville, brother to Earl Temple—Thomas Brockhurſt, Eſq;— —— Rogers, Eſq;—Mr. Bufney, formerly an eminent grocer—Thomas Crawley Boevy, Eſq; one of the verdurers of the foreſt of Dean—The lady of Thomas Branch, Eſq;—The Rev. Mr. Burnet, maſter of St. Nicholas's hoſpital near Saliſbury—The Rev. Sir John Head, one of the prebendaries of Canterbury Cathedral—Mr. Holland, of Drury-Lane theatre—Francis Groſe, Eſq;—At Coventry, Mr. Brockhurſt, an alderman of that city—— Matthews, Eſq; principal barrack maſter of his majeſty's forces—8. James Hewitt, Eſq;—Mrs. Thompſon, wife of Capt.

Capt. Thompſon, of the Calcutta Eaſt-Indiaman—The Rev. Mr. Barowdel—At Manchaſter, Mrs. Bailey, relict of James Bailey, Eſq; and daughter of the late Biſhop of Cheſter—Charles William Wall, Eſq; couſin to Lady Viſcount Mountmorris—The Hon. Lady Trevor—9. James Manning, Eſq;—Samuel More, Eſq;—Edward Stevens, Eſq; a timber-merchant of Shad Thames—At Liſle, in Flanders, James Newſham Craiggs, Eſq;—James Randolph, Eſq;—12. William Andrews, Eſq;—Mrs. Danvers, a maiden lady of great fortune in the Weſt of England—Captain Richard Hollingſworth, of the Seabright, a coaſting veſſel—13. Mr. Watkins, mercer—Robert Eaſtman, Eſq;—14. William Clayton, Eſq; Mr. Stephenſon, general accomptant of the exciſe-office—John Haynes, Eſq.—15. Robert Wilſon, Eſq; one of the benchers of Gray's-Inn—Miſs Papillon, eldeſt daughter of Edward Papillon, Eſq; commiſſioner of the exciſe—Mrs. Catharine Talbot, aged 105, the widow of Major Talbot, who died 70 years ago. She was the oldeſt penſioner on the Iriſh eſtabliſhment ſome years—16. Mrs. Dyſon, wife of Jeremiah Dyſon, Eq;—The Hon. Miſs Wrottesley, maid of honour to the Queen, and ſiſter to the Ducheſs of Grafton—Mr. Jackſon, formerly a brewer in Weſtminſter—John Wyche, Eſq;—Paul Keppie, Eſq;—George Symond, Eſq;—Mr. William Beverly, merchant—Stephen Popham, Eſq; deputy high bailiff of Weſtminſter, and chief clerk of the court of Requeſts.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

REV. James Marſh, B. D. to the vicarage of Ilam in Staffordſhire.

Rev. John Rix, A. B. to the vicarage of Newport in Eſſex.

PROMOTIONS Civil *and* Military.

HON. Mr. Shirley is appointed deputy ranger of Hyde Park and St. James's Park, in the room of the Earl of Egtington—Col. Mathew, of the Coldſtream reg. of Foot Guards, equerry to her majeſty's houſehold, in the room of Col. Montgomery, now Earl of Eglington—The Hon. George Monſon, Eſq; to be aid-de-camp to his majeſty—1ſt (or royal) reg. of Dragoons, Henry George Liddell, Gent. cornet—15th reg. of Dragoons, Capt. Lieut. Edward Hamilton to be captain, Lieut. George Parkins to be capt. lieut.—Cornet John Pritchard to be lieutenant—Jonathan Thomas, Gent. to be cornet—Coldſtream reg. Foot Guards, John Dalap Holliday, Gent. to be enſign—6th reg. Foot, Enſign John Welch to be lieutenant—12th reg. Foot, Enſign Charles Green to be lieutenant—Captain Lieut. Edward Crofton to be captain—Lieut. Alexander Neſbitt to be capt. lieut.—Enſign Hugh Watſon to be lieutenant—Mark Napier, Eſq; major, 32d reg. Foot—Royal American reg. of Foot, Lieut. Auguſtus Prevoſt to be lieutenant-colonel.

B—KR—TS.

SIMON Collop, of the pariſh of Stapleford Abbot, in Eſſex, Dealer and Chapman.
Richard Cordeux, of Fleet-ſtreet, London, Haberdaſher of Hats.
Henry Whiting, of Harwich in Eſſex, Mariner.
William Smart, of Wapping Wall, in the pariſh of St. Paul, Shadwell, in Middleſex, Linen-draper.
Nicholas Ruſſel, late of the town and port of Haſtings in Suſſex, Sadler and Collar-maker.
George Morris, of Birmingham, in Warwick, Victualler.
John Daulon, otherwiſe Doulon, of the town of Neath, in Glamorganſhire, Linen-Draper.
Thomas York, now or late of Leiceſter, in the county of Leiceſter, Dyer.
James Angier and Henry Gunton, of Norwich, Worſted-Weavers, Merchants and Partners.
George Evans, of Oxford, Hat maker.
James Riſoller, of Gun-ſtreet, Spital-fields, in Middleſex, Weaver.
William Fleming, of Leverpoole, Merchant.
Thomas Hornihaw, late of Shug-lane, Linen-Draper.
Samuel Games, of Briſtol, Carpenter.
Samuel Toton, now or late of Chancery-lane, Middleſex, Coffeeman.
John Hazard, of Iſlington, Middleſex, Woolen-Draper.
John Young, formerly of Love-lane, Rotherhithe, Surry, but late of St. Euſtatia, in North America, Mariner.
Wm Philips, late of Chriſtchurch in Surry, Hatter.
James Poole, of Norwich, Wine-Merchant.
Thomas Gaskell, late of Uxbridge, in Middleſex, Linen Draper and Mercer.
John Burgh, of Broad-ſtreet, Carnaby-market, in the pariſh of St. James, Weſtminſter, in Middleſex, Mercer.
John Ingham, late of Throgmorton-ſtreet, London, Warehouſeman.
John Keeley, of the borough of Southwark, in Surry, Hop-Merchant.
George Rumton, of Bucgate-ſtreet, in the city of Canterbury, in Kent, Potteller.
Alexander Jamiſon, of Pallmall-court, Pallmall, in Middleſex, Merchant.
Richard Strode, of Bath, Somerſetſhire, Carpenter and Victualler.
Daniel Bentley, of Norwich, Worſted-Weaver.
Samuel Martin, of Norwich, Woolcomber.
William Holyland and Joſeph Broughton, of Weſt-Smithfield, London, Linen-Drapers, Dealers, Chapmen, and Partners.
Arthur Byram, of Berwick upon Tweed, Shipwright.
William Biggs, late of Shrewsbury, in Salop, Shopkeeper.
Charles Le Neve Martin, of Norwich, Grocer and Tallow-chandler.
John Norbury, late of Worth, in Cheſter, Tanner.
Robert Spencer, of Addingham, in Yorkſhire, Tanner.
Thomas Sleigh, of Norwich, Woollen-Draper.
Samuel Delves, of St. Leonard, Great Eaſtcheap, London, Linen-Draper.
William Darby, of Aldermanbury, Upholder.
Whittington Dumayne, of Queen-ſtreet, St Giles's in the Fields, Bridle Cutter.
Mary Morgan, of Ruſſel Court, St. Martin's in the Fields, Pastrycook.
Bendix Meyers, Francis Pereira, and Alexander Alexander, of Bannghall-ſtreet, Merchants and Partners.
William Annand and John Colhoun, of Bow-lane, London, Merchants and Partners.
George Mowbray and John Renton, of London, Merchants and Partners.
Joſeph Harborne, of St. Martin in the Fields, Jeweller.
Mark Sutton, of St. Martin in the Fields, Glover.
Joſeph D'Almeida, of Cowper's Row, Crutched-Friars, Wine-Merchant.

John

John French, of Norwich, Grocer and Tallow-Chandler.
Alderman Brown, of Little Thurlow, in Suffolk Grocer.

GENERAL BILL *of all the* Chriſtenings, *and* Burials *in* London *from* Dec. 13, 1768, *to* Dec. 12, 1769.

CHRISTENED.			BURIED.		
Males 8560 }	16714		Males 11033 }	21847	
Fem. 8145 }			Fem. 10813 }		
Died under 2 years old			—		8016
Between 2 and 5			—		2045
5 — 10			—		877
10 — 20			—		895
20 — 30			—		1670
30 — 40			—		2041
40 — 50			—		1998
50 — 60			—		1610
60 — 70			—		1353
70 — 80			—		921
80 — 90			—		383
90 — 100			—		37
100			—		
101			—		
102			—		
* 107			—		1
					23639

Decreaſed in the burials this year 1792.

* This is an error in the yearly bill, probably cauſed by a miſtake in the weekly bill, printed the week after the death of Peter Edwards, who was 117 or 118 years of age. He died in White's Alley, in Chancery-lane, and was buried in St. Dunſtan's burial ground. This remarkable man lived with his laſt wife forty years, though he was an old man when he married, and ſhe is ſtill living. He was a ſhoemaker by trade, but his ſupport latterly aroſe from the benevolence of gentlemen and ladies who viſited him out of curioſity.

DISEASES this Year.

Abortive and Stillborn	709	Burſten and Rupt.	10
Aged	1129	Cancer	39
Ague	2	Childbed	185
Apop. and ſudden.	196	Cholic, Gripes, and Twiſting of the Guts	55
Aſthma and Phthiſic	354	Conſumption	4149
Beddridden	18	Convulſions	6302
Bloody Flux	3	Cough and Whooping Cough	318
Diabetes	1	Lunatick	5
Dropſy	779	Meaſles	90
Evil	10	Miſcarriage	5
Fiſtula	11	Mortification	170
Fever, Malignant		Palſy	6
Fever, Scarlet		Pleuriſy	22
Fever, Spotted		Quinſy	16
Fever, and Purples	3430	Raſh	3
Flux	7	Rheumatiſm	10
French Pox	77	Rickets	9
Gout	44	Scurvy	2
Gravel, Stone, and Strangury	21	Small Pox	1968
Grief	5	Sores and Ulcers	18
Head-ach	1	Sore Throat	40
Headmouldſhot, Horſhoe-head, and Water in the Head	43	St. Anthony's Fire	5
Jaundice	121	Stoppage in the Stomach	17
Impoſthume	4	Surfeit	2
Inflammation	82	Swelling	2
Leproſy	1	Teeth	753
Lethargy	2	Thruſh	80
Livergrown	1	Vomiting and Looſeneſs	6
		Worms	2

CASUALTIES this Year.

Bit by a Mad Dog	1	Killed by Falls	71
Broken Limbs	2	Killed themſelves	28
Bruiſed	2	Murdered	4
Burnt	11	Overlaid	4
Choaked	1	Poiſoned	3
Drowned	115	Scalded	3
Exceſſive drinking	4	Shot	2
Executed	11	Starved	3
Found dead	4	Suffocated	9

NOTE *to our* CORRESPONDENTS.

COTTON's Ghoſt *is not ſufficiently correct for Publication.*

Conundrumicus *is omitted for the ſame reaſon.*

A Lay Citizen *ſhall be duly regarded.*

M's *prayer is pious, but not poetical enough for our readers.*

Publius, *though ſenſible, contains nothing but what has been repeatedly ſaid upon the late peace, and therefore his appearance cannot be very neceſſary.*

Several correſpondents are under conſideration, who ſhall be duly anſwered, or inſerted in our appendix.

About the Middle of January *will be publiſhed, Price* 6*d.*

The APPENDIX to the LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR 1769.

Containing a great Variety of important and entertaining Particulars, abſolutely neceſſary to complete the Year.

Together with a beautifully engraved GENERAL TITLE and FRONTISPIECE, and accurate and copious INDEXES to the Volume.





THE POLAR BEAR.

APPENDIX

TO THE

LONDON MAGAZINE:

MDCCLXIX.

The Hiſtory of the laſt Seſſion of Parliament, &c.

The Hiſtory of the Seſſion of Parliament, which began Nov. 8, 1768, *being the ſecond Seſſion of the Thirteenth Parliament of* Great-Britain; *with an Account of all the material Queſtions therein determined, and of the political Diſputes thereby occaſioned without Doors. Continued from p.* 607.

WE are now come to the laſt public buſineſs of importance which came under parliamentary conſideration, during the ſeſſion we are analiſing, namely, the ſupply demanded for the deficiency of the civil liſt. The meſſage from his majeſty for this purpoſe, was delivered by Lord North on the 28th of February to the Houſe of Commons, and declared that his majeſty found it neceſſary to acquaint the houſe, that the expences of his civil government having exceeded the revenue allotted by parliament, he was obliged to incur a debt of more than 500,000l. an account of which would be laid before them; and that his majeſty relied on the known zeal and affection of his faithful commons, that they would make a proviſion for enabling him to diſcharge this incumbrance.

This meſſage was immediately referred to a committee of the whole houſe, and Mr. Cooper by his majeſty's command preſented to the houſe, the ſums due and unpaid at the receipt of the Exchequer, for the expence of his majeſty's civil government, on the 5th day of January, 1769, with the money applicable to awards diſcharging the ſame, and the debt then remaining unprovided for.

On this it was reſolved, That an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, that he will be graciouſly pleaſed to give directions, that there be laid before this houſe, an account of all monies which have been iſſued and paid, out of the receipt of his majeſty's Exchequer, to any perſon or perſons, on account of the privy purſe, ſecret ſervice, penſions, bounties, contingencies, or any ſum or ſums of money to any perſon or perſons whatſoever, without account, from the 25th day of October, 1760, to the 25th of February, 1769; diſtinguiſhing the amount in each year.

Reſolved, That an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, that he will be graciouſly pleaſed to give directions, that there be laid before this houſe, an account of all monies which have been iſſued and paid, out of the receipt of his majeſty's Exchequer, to any perſon or perſons, on account of the privy purſe, ſecret ſervice, penſions, bounties, contingencies, or any ſum or ſums of money to any perſon

The Polar Bear.

or perſons whatſoever, without account, from the 10th day of October, 1752, to the 10th day of October, 1760; diſtinguiſhing the amount in each year.

Reſolved, That an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, that he will be graciouſly pleaſed to give directions, that there be laid before this houſe, an account of the monies paid, out of the arrears of his late majeſty's civil liſt revenues, for the uſe of his preſent majeſty's civil government, and for the ſupport and maintenance of his houſhold and royal family, with the application thereof to each head of expence; diſtinguiſhing each year in which ſuch application was made.

Reſolved, That an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, that he will be graciouſly pleaſed to give directions, that there be laid before this houſe, an account of the payments for his late majeſty's civil government, and for the ſupport and maintenance of his houſhold and royal family, from the 5th day of July, 1752, to the 5th of July, 1760; diſtinguiſhing each year, and the ſeveral heads of expence.

Reſolved, That an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, that he will be graciouſly pleaſed to give directions, that there be laid before this houſe, an account of the payments for his preſent majeſty's civil government, and for the ſupport and maintenance of his houſhold and royal family, from his acceſſion to the 5th day of January, 1761; and from thence to the 5th day of January, 1769; diſtinguiſhing each year, and the ſeveral heads of expence.

Theſe addreſſes were as uſual ordered to be preſented by ſuch members as were of the privy council, and immediately after the following motions were made.

That an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, that he will be graciouſly pleaſed to give directions, that there be laid before this houſe, an account of his late civil liſt revenues remaining in the Exchequer on the 28th day of May, 1762, and alſo of his preſent majeſty's civil liſt caſh remaining there at the ſame time;

And the previous queſtion being put, that that queſtion be now put;

It paſſed in the negative.

A motion was made, and the queſtion being propoſed, that an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, that he will be graciouſly pleaſed to give directions, that there be laid before this houſe, an account of the debt on the civil liſt, as it ſtood on the 19th day of April, 1763, the 15th day of July, 1765, and the 2d day of Auguſt, 1766, together with the civil liſt caſh remaining in the Exchequer at thoſe ſeveral times;

And the previous queſtion being put, that that queſtion be now put;

It paſſed in the negative.

A motion was made, and the queſtion being propoſed, that an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, that he will be graciouſly pleaſed to give directions, that there be laid before this houſe, an account of all monies iſſued at the receipt of his majeſty's Exchequer; or by any of his majeſty's receivers or collectors, or their agents, for his majeſty's ſecret and ſpecial ſervice, the 19th day of April, 1763, and from thence to the 15th day of July, 1765, and from thence to the preſent time;

And the previous queſtion being put, that that queſtion be now put;

It paſſed in the negative.

The demand of a ſupply for deficiencies on the civil liſt is at all times an unpopular circumſtance, and muſt furniſh the enemies of government with an ample room for declamation. On the preſent occaſion therefore it cannot be ſuppoſed, that oppoſition omitted to make the moſt of ſo favourable an opportunity to attack the miniſtry. The contrary, as might be naturally expected, was the caſe.—The revenues of the crown were pointed out elaborately, as the reſources of the miniſter; deficiencies in the civil liſt the oppoſition inſiſted ſhould be minutely accounted for, leſt while the people were making them good, they ſhould be abſolutely furniſhing the premier with the means of ſubverting their own liberties. To theſe arguments the friends of government replied, that though miniſterial encroachments were always to be watched with the niceſt circumſpection, ſtill in this reign, where his majeſty's firſt care was to ſtrengthen the freedom of the ſubject by eſtabliſhing the

the independency of the judges, no innovation injurious to the conſtitution could be reaſonably apprehended. Beſides a prince, who, in his private ſhare of the captures taken during the late war, had given up to the nation a ſum exceeding 700,000l. was intitled to a little conſideration for his immediate exigencies, and the gratitude, not to ſay the juſtice of the kingdom, the advocates for the meaſure concluded, was called upon in the loudeſt manner to comply with his requeſt.—Theſe debates ran high, and continued for ſome time; but on the 2d of March it was reſolved to grant the ſum of 513,511 l. to diſcharge the arrears and debts due on the civil liſt to the 5th day of January, 1769.—— This done, the other public buſineſs which we have already related in the antecedent part of our hiſtory for the laſt ſeſſions, as well as a multiplicity of a private nature, kept both houſes ſitting till the 9th of May, when his majeſty gave the aſſent to ſeveral bills, and prorogued them with the following ſpeech from the throne:

My lords and gentlemen,

HAVING thought neceſſary to give ſo early a commencement to the preſent ſeſſion of parliament, I am glad to find, that by your zeal and aſſiduity in the diſpatch of the public buſineſs, I am now enabled to relieve you from your attendance, before the ſeaſon of the year is too far advanced.

I cannot put an end to the ſeſſion, without expreſſing my entire approbation of your conduct; and thanking you for that clear demonſtration which your proceedings, through the whole courſe of the ſeſſion, have afforded to all the world, of the affectionate attachment of my parliament to my perſon and government, as well as of their ſteady adherence to the true intereſt of their country.

It was with much ſatisfaction that I obſerved your particular attention to thoſe great national objects, which, at the opening of the ſeſſion, I recommended to your more immediate conſideration. The reſult of your deliberations reſpecting the late acquiſitions in the Eaſt Indies has ſhewn, that you were not more attentive to the immediate benefit ariſing therefrom, in point of revenue, than to the ſecuring, at all events, the permanent commercial intereſts of this country; and guarding againſt every poſſible diſcouragement to our own manufactures, and to the induſtry of my ſubjects. What more remains to be done for ſecuring the poſſeſſion of thoſe valuable acquiſitions, you will, I doubt not, proceed to provide for with all convenient diſpatch at your next meeting.

The meaſures which I had taken regarding ſome late unhappy diſturbances in North America, have been already laid before you. They have received your approbation; and you have aſſured me of your firm ſupport in the proſecution of them. Nothing in my opinion could be more likely to enable the well diſpoſed among my ſubjects in that part of the world, effectually to diſcourage, and defeat the deſigns of the factious and ſeditious, than the concurrence of every branch of the legiſlature in the reſolution of maintaining the execution of the laws in every part of my dominions; and there is nothing I more ardently wiſh for, than to ſee it produce that good effect.

With reſpect to foreign affairs, my own determination, as well as the aſſurances given me by the other powers of Europe, continue the ſame, as I communicated to you at the beginning of this ſeſſion. And however unſucceſsful my attempts have proved for preventing the unfortunate rupture which has happened between Ruſſia and the Porte, I ſhall not fail to uſe my good offices towards reſtoring peace between thoſe powers; and, I truſt, that the calamities of war will not extend to any other part of Europe.

Gentlemen of the houſe of commons,

My particular thanks are due to you, as well for the ſupplies which you have granted me for the ſervices of the current year, as for the proviſion which you have made, for enabling me to diſcharge the debt incurred upon account of my civil government. Your readineſs in relieving me from the difficulties increaſing upon me from the continuance of that debt, I ſhall ever conſider as an additional motive for me to endeavour to confine the expence of my civil government within ſuch bounds, as the honour of my crown can poſſibly admit.

My lords and gentlemen,

It gives me great concern to be obli-

ged

ged to recommend to you, with more than ordinary earneſtneſs, that you would all, in your ſeveral countries, exert your utmoſt efforts for the maintenance of public peace, and of good order, among my people. You muſt be ſenſible, that whatever obſtructs, in any degree, the regular execution of the laws, or weakens the authority of the magiſtrate, muſt leſſen the only ſecurity which my people can have for the undiſturbed enjoyment of their rights and liberties. From your endeavours in this common cauſe I promiſe myſelf the moſt ſalutary effect. On my part, no countenance or ſupport ſhall be wanting: for as I have ever made, and ever ſhall make, our excellent conſtitution the rule of my own conduct; ſo ſhall I always conſider it as equally my duty to exert every power with which that conſtitution has intruſted me, for preſerving it ſafe from violence of every kind; being fully convinced, that, in ſo doing, I ſhall moſt effectually provide for the true intereſt and happineſs of my people."

After which the Lord Chancellor, by his majeſty's command, ſaid,

My lords and gentlemen,

It is his majeſty's royal will and pleaſure, that this parliament be prorogued to Wedneſday the 14th day of June next, to be then here held; and this parliament is accordingly prorogued to Wedneſday the 14th of June next.

Succeeding prorogations followed that of June, and the third ſeſſion of the preſent parliament aſſembled on the 9th of January, 1770, the hiſtory of which ſhall be faithfully given to our readers.

[*To be continued.*]

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

VARIOUS as the reports have been reſpecting a late unhappy affair of gallantry in the great world, I cannot but believe that an authentic one muſt be highly acceptable to your readers. It is a dreadful circumſtance, that vanity ſhould ſo often triumph over every noble, every valuable principle in the female heart—a vanity that leads on to guilt, to confuſion, and to infamy.

From the firſt hour of L—d G.'s marriage with Miſs V—— to the hour of their ſeparation, was one continued chain of generous and benevolent actions. The ſmall fortune which the woman of his choice was intitled to, was preſented by him on the day of their union to her brothers and ſiſters, as an earneſt of future attention. Nor did his ſucceeding conduct in the ſmalleſt degree diſappoint the higheſt-raiſed expectations of his kindneſs and munificence. But the mind of Lady G. was too volatile, unreflecting, and faſhionable, to be properly touched by ſuch uncommon proofs of affection.—Admiration her delight, no wonder that ſhe liſtened to the moſt daring compliments of gallantry with avidity; or that as her gratitude, ſo her ſelf-regard, and even the tendereſt ties ſhould be of no force; for when once the love of admiration predominates, all the finer feelings are totally extinguiſhed.

But notwithſtanding the repeated paragraphs in the public papers of a much earlier rupture, her ladyſhip and huſband paſſed the months of November and December in the happieſt manner at their ſeat at Cheſhire; where the former with amazing *eaſe* and *compoſure* read ſeveral anecdotes relative to herſelf, and frequently expreſſed her wonder who the ſo much alluded to Lady G. could be. But this was not all her ladyſhip was capable of—two ſweet children, the one about a couple of years, the other only ſeven months old, were the diſſembled objects of maternal attention, nor did ſhe experience one pang at beholding the innocents ſhe was preparing to wound. By artifices of this ſuperior kind, her agreeably though groſsly deceived lord, was induced to leave her to return to town, with the little family ſhe appeared ſo abundantly attached to, by ſhort ſtages, whilſt he went acroſs the country to Newmarket, and other places, where he had engagements.

On the evening of her arrival at St. Albans, her behaviour for the firſt time became myſterious—contrary to all cuſtom, her woman was ordered to ſleep in the childrens apartment, inſtead of the immediate attendance upon her perſon her ladyſhip had never before diſpenſed with. Her bed was warmed

warmed early in the evening, and having practiſed the pretty deception of looking under that, and into a cloſet, for her ſecurity, and diſmiſſed every impertinent intruder, ſhe was ſuppoſed to have retired for the night; but in about an hour or two's time ſhe thought fit to order another pan of coals, repeat all her ridiculous precautions, and again affect to ſhut herſelf up for the purpoſe of repoſe.

The illuſtrious perſonage, who could deſcend to play the deſtroyer, had reached St. Albans the preceding morning, diſguiſed in ſo extraordinary a manner, that as there was then an eminent mad doctor in the town, it was generally concluded that he was ſome unfortunate patient brought down for the benefit of his advice.

About one in the morning L——d G.'s maitre de hotel having taken care to be duly appriſed of all her ladyſhip's proceedings, by certain emiſſaries who were in pay for that purpoſe, entered the inn with the utmoſt privacy, and was immediately conducted by his guide to the door of his lady's apartment, which, with ſome trifling violence, he burſt open, and the parties were diſcovered ſeated very amicably on each ſide the fire-place.

Lady G. endeavoured to fly into a room that had a communication with the one ſhe was then in: nor is the diſtreſs of his ——— to be eaſily conceived; a few ſteps however impeding her paſſage ſhe fell, when the maitre de hotel, aſſiſting her in riſing, told her he acted by his lord's orders, and that he muſt have witneſs to the ſituation in which he found her, but that his —— perſon was not only ſafe, but he was commanded to ſhew him every reſpect due to his rank, and that he was at liberty to go, when, and wherever he pleaſed.

His —— in his confuſion, having gained the outſide of the door, cried, I am not found in her ladyſhip's apartment: but the people had already been called, and had recogniſed both the lady and his ——, notwithſtanding this dexterous evaſion.

The maitre de hotel then proceeded to the final execution of his commiſſion, and his lordſhip's agent, who ſoon after arrived, left a hundred pounds bank note upon the table for her ladyſhip's uſe, at the ſame moment informing her that the children were to be delivered up to him, and that a lodging was taken for her in New Bond ſtreet, to which place her maid, if ſhe herſelf choſe it, might attend her.

A poſt-chaiſe being ready for her ladyſhip's conveyance, her maid very good naturedly attended her to the prepared lodgings, but then took her leave, obſerving, that as ſhe had nothing but her character to depend upon for her proviſion in life, ſhe could by no means attach herſelf to a lady, who had evinced ſuch a fatal neglect of all that ought to have been dear to her.

My lord no ſooner received intelligence of theſe diſtracting circumſtances, than, determined to have all poſſible ſatisfaction from the author of them, he ſent to engage the moſt eminent council; but, it is very remarkable, the moſt eminent council were all previouſly engaged in her ladyſhip's favour, ſo well was ſhe aware of the conſequences that muſt reſult from her ill conduct.

Her ladyſhip's mother had an immediate ſupply of clothes and money conveyed to her; but bid her obſerve that the *mother* had no concern in thoſe attentions; that ſhe was too ſenſible of L——d G.'s rectitude, to doubt an inſtant of his wife's guilt, after the ſtep he had taken, and ſhe only ſought to ſave her from being under obligations to the *noble* w——h that had undone her.

Thus for the gratification of vice, that offſpring of vanity, was the child, the mother, and the wife, ſunk in the moſt infamous of characters, and deſtruction and wretchedneſs the only returns thoſe families met with, where they had flattered themſelves their honour and their confidence were ſafely depoſited.

I am, ſir, your humble ſervant.

D. S.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Dublin, December 20.

His Excellency George Lord Viſcount Townſhend, Lord Lieutenant General, and General Governor of Ireland, his Speech to both Houſes of Parliament, on *Tueſday* the 26th Day of *December* 1769.

My lords and gentlemen,

THE attention you have ſhewn to the great objects which have been particularly recommended by me to

to your conſideration, and the proviſions which have been made for the ſafety and ſecurity of this kingdom, call upon me not only to expreſs my approbation of, but to thank you as I now do, for your conduct in theſe particulars.

It is with great pleaſure that I thank you, in his majeſty's name, for the ſupplies which you have granted, and the proviſion which you have made, for the preſent eſtabliſhment, the public credit, and the ſafety of the kingdom.

When I firſt met you in parliament, as I knew, and could rely upon it, that nothing could move from his majeſty but what would be expreſſive of his conſtant and ardent deſire to maintain and preſerve every conſtitutional right to his people, I little thought that any thing would happen, during the courſe of this ſeſſion, that could poſſibly affect the juſt rights of his majeſty, and the crown of Great Britain, ſo as to afford his majeſty any juſt cauſe of diſſatisfaction, and make it neceſſary for me, ſpecially, to aſſert and vindicate thoſe rights.

It is therefore with great concern that I have ſeen and obſerved, in the Votes and Journals of the Houſe of Commons, printed by your order, a late proceeding by you, of ſuch a nature, and of ſuch effect, with reſpect to the rights of his majeſty, and the crown of Great Britain, as to make it neceſſary for me, on this day, and in this place, to take notice of, and animadvert thereupon; I mean the vote and reſolution of the twenty-firſt day of November laſt, by which you, gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons, declare that a bill, intitled, An act for granting to his majeſty the ſeveral duties, rates, impoſitions, and taxes, therein particularly expreſſed, to be applied to the intereſts of the ſums therein provided for, and towards the diſcharge of the ſaid principal ſums, in ſuch manner as is therein directed, which had been duly certified from hence to his majeſty, and by his majeſty had been tranſmitted in due form, under the great ſeal of Great Britain, and which had been read a firſt time by you, and which was rejected by you on that day, was ſo rejected, becauſe it did not take its riſe in your houſe.

This vote, and this reſolution of yours, declaring that the ſaid bill was rejected becauſe it did not take its riſe in your houſe, being contrary to the acts of parliament of this kingdom of the tenth of Henry the Seventh, and the third and fourth of Philip and Mary, and the uſage and practice of parliament ever ſince, and intrenching upon the juſt rights of his majeſty, and the crown of Great Britain, to tranſmit ſuch bills to be treated of and conſidered in parliament here; I am now to aſſert his majeſty's royal authority, and the rights of the crown of Great Britain in this reſpect, and in ſuch a manner, as may be moſt public and permanent; and therefore I do here, in full parliament, make my public proteſt againſt the ſaid vote and reſolution of the Houſe of Commons, by which, you, gentlemen of that houſe, declare that the ſaid bill was rejected by you, becauſe it did not take its riſe in your houſe, and againſt the entries of the ſaid vote and reſolution, which remain in the Journals of the Houſe of Commons: And I do require the clerk of this houſe now to read my ſaid proteſt, and to enter it in the Journals of this houſe, that it may there remain, to future ages, as a vindication of the undoubted right and authority of his majeſty, and of the rights of the crown of Great Britain in this particular.

In this proteſt, I think myſelf warranted in all reſpects; and if it needed, as I conceive it doth not, any other ſtrength than that which it derives from the ſtatutes which I have mentioned, and from the uſage and practice ever ſince, it would be found in that precedent which appears in the Journals of this houſe of the third day of November, 1692, under the reign of that glorious and immortal prince King William the Third, the great deliverer of theſe kingdoms, and the conſtant and magnanimous aſſertor and preſerver of the civil and religious rights of mankind.

After which the Lord Chancellor, by his excellency's command, ſaid

My lords and gentlemen,

It is his excellency the Lord Lieutenant's pleaſure, that this parliament be prorogued to Tueſday the 20th day of March next, to be then here held: and this parliament is accordingly prorogued to Tueſday the 20th day of March next.

To

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Write to you without either the hope, or expectation, of exciting your pity, or eſcaping your cenſure. I am, you muſt know, one of thoſe unfortunate wretches, who, unable to reſiſt the importunities of flattery, involve both themſelves and their helpleſs poſterity in final deſtruction.

Some years ago, a gay, agreeable young fellow made his addreſſes to me, but as my family did not ſee him with my eyes, and his fortune was rather limited, they not only refuſed their ſanction to our union, but declared that all my claim to tenderneſs, or proviſion, ſhould terminate, if I diſpoſed of myſelf ſo contrary to their approbation. I bluſh to recollect, that I was ready to incur every deſperate conſequence, if my lover had been equally ſanguine; but his regard for me, as he then convinced me, would not ſuffer him to reduce me to wretchedneſs; and in order that I might be effectually reſtored to the favour of my relations, he removed himſelf from my ſight, and for years was unheard of.

During this period I became the choice of a very different kind of man: his circumſtances were unexceptionable, his principles noble, and his temper engaging. I yielded at length to the perſuaſions of my friends, my lover, and what I conceived the dictates of my own reaſon, and was ſoon after married to him. Never creature might have been happier than I in my new ſtate, if the young fellow who was maſter of my affections had not ungenerouſly emerged from his concealment, and caſt himſelf perpetually in my way.—At church, at the play, opera, whatever public place I frequented, ſtill this cruel, yet beloved ſpectre would haunt my ſight, and with a complaining and reproachful aſpect ſeem to charge me with its deſtruction. What could I do? my reputation, my ſafety, my honour, forbad my attempting to excuſe the ſtep I had taken; yet overcome by falſe generoſity, and a falſe idea of juſtice, I was on the actual point of violating every decent, every valuable tie, when once more from *tenderneſs* this lover diſappeared, and left me to recover my ſelf-opinion and tranquillity as I beſt might. The unceaſing kindneſs of my huſband was an unceaſing ſource of freſh mortifications. He was intitled to my eſteem, my confidence, my moſt unbounded approbation; yet was cold, and reluctant gratitude all the return I was capable of making for unremitting indulgence, and unremitting affection.

Four little children would plead the impropriety, the horror of a love, in which they, nor their deſerving father had the ſmalleſt ſhare; but the four ſweet innocents pleaded in vain: my imagination ſtill doated, my imagination ſtill wandered, until the huſband of my ingratitude was called away to make an opening for my puniſhment. In the overflowings of his goodneſs, he left me ſole miſtreſs of his fortune, myſelf, and miſerable offſpring, and dying declared his firm truſt, that I ſhould make a happy uſe of this laſt mark of his attachment and confidence.

He died, ſir, under the moſt deplorable of errors.—The man that had had ſuch repeated proofs of my weakneſs, of almoſt my criminality, thought proper a third time to preſent himſelf. My love was unextinguiſhed. My children, my unſuſpecting children, played round his knee, and he appeared not a little engaged by the blandiſhments of innocence. But why do I attempt to charge him with deceiving, if I was dead to the feelings of nature, if I could abandon thoſe I ought to have held moſt dear? ſhould I either complain, or be ſurprized, that they were neglected and injured by one whoſe intereſt it was to neglect and injure them, and who derived that example from the moſt ſavage and contemptible of mothers?

After what I have already ſaid, need I tell you that I married this man? need I recal the guilt of my proceedings, by repeating that I inveſted him with the ſame power I derived from my huſband? or need I add, that I had ſoon reaſon to repent the unnatural ſtep?

A number of debts, which I had no ſhare in contracting, were diſcharged out of my children's property; his home was the only place where he was an unentertaining companion: all my indiſcretions

indiſcretions, though in favour of himſelf, were apparently remembered by him, and inſtead of being the object of the tendereſt regard and approbation, I found myſelf the object of diſeſteem, nay, of actual diſguſt. The world that never fails to judge from events, that world, which would have been eager to applaud any proceedings which had improved my fortune, now poured in its condemnation; to aggravate the evils that could not be concealed from its ſight: not a friend to compaſſionate, not a friend to protect, one month only led on to new inſults, new infringements on my liberty, new interruptions of my peace, and a new diminution of my poſſeſſions; at laſt, to complete all, I diſcovered that my gentleman had his private attachments, which I and my children were compelled to defray the expences of. I now loſt all patience—upbraided him with all his ungrateful actions, and in the end only haſtened on my otherwiſe ſlowly advancing deſtruction. In an evil hour, having ſtripped me of all the money I poſſeſſed, and borrowed ſums to the utmoſt that the furniture and remnants of my fortune could anſwer, he abſconded with his favourite; and a ſeizure of all my effects reduced me to the dreadful neceſſity of mounting a garret with my undone family for preſent ſhelter.

I was mean enough in this exigence to apply to my relations, but met with an equitable return—they one and all forſook me; yet one and all melted at the miſeries of the innocent. Thank heaven, my children are now protected from thoſe rough blaſts to which I expoſed them; on hard conditions though, for I, ſir, am never to ſee them more: the moment I renew my claim, they are to be caſt back on a mercileſs world, and it is conſidered as no mighty merit to ſubdue the maternal concern, now I know them comfortably ſituated, ſince I could ſubdue it to their deſtruction.

I that was once miſtreſs of a habitation, ſervants, and handſome income, am now under the moſt ſervile circumſtances, work hard, yet am unincouraged and unregarded, and from the infatuation of love, at thirty-three, have ſacrificed every ray of conſolation.

I am, ſir, your humble ſervant.

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The State of the Jeſuits in Paraguay; *continued from p.* 616.

BUT there is one thing, greatly to their honour, univerſally allowed by all the Europeans ſettled in South America; which is, that they no longer diſcover any traces of their former proneneſs to vengeance, cruelty, licentiouſneſs, and the groſſer vices; in a word, that they are no longer, in any reſpect, the ſame men they formerly were; that what prevails moſt in their character at preſent, is a moſt cordial love and affection for each other, and charity for all men, that charms all who frequent them, the infidels eſpecially, whom their behaviour ſerves to inſpire with the moſt favourable opinion of the chriſtian religion. The readineſs with which they relieve each other in their wants; the lively joy they expreſs as often as they ſee any addition made to the number of thoſe who adore Jeſus Chriſt; leave no room to doubt, that the true love of their neighbour, and the warmeſt zeal for the glory of God, are become their ruling paſſions. There is nothing, in fact, which they are not ready to do or ſuffer to extend the kingdom of God; and we ſhall, perhaps, have occaſion to mention, hereafter, ſome inſtances of this diſpoſition. There is a kind of emulation among them to facilitate to the new miſſionaries, the acquiſition of their language; and one of their caciques has been known to learn Spaniſh merely to be able to tranſlate pious tracts in that tongue; and he, accordingly, tranſlated ſome of them. When a new reduction is to be founded, all contribute to the undertaking with the greateſt earneſtneſs and alacrity; and with a generoſity, that knows no bounds.

The publick rejoicings, which they are from time to time permitted to make, appeared neceſſary to the miſſionaries, as well to preſerve their health, as to keep up among them an air of cheerfulneſs and good humour, which are ſo far from being contrary to virtue, that they greatly contribute to render it amiable, and increaſe devotion, as often as, after the example of the royal prophet, chriſtians propoſe to themſelves their celeſtial country, as the principal object of their joy. Another view the miſſionaries had

had in this toleration, was to ſtrengthen the union between all the members of this republick; and experience proves, that nothing could be better imagined to anſwer ſo deſirable an end. The women never aſſiſt at theſe rejoicings, otherwiſe than as ſpectators; and the preſence of the prieſts ſerves to keep the whole company within thoſe bounds, which chriſtians ſhould never treſpaſs. The leaſt indecency on theſe occaſions would ſubject the offender to immediate puniſhment.

From all we have ſaid it evidently follows, that there can no where be found ſo great a degree of happineſs as that enjoyed by the members of this new church; and that it was with great reaſon Monſieur Muratori intitled his deſcription of it, *Il chriſtianeſimo felice*. In fact, what can chriſtians deſire, who have confined themſelves to the neceſſaries of life, and are, morally, ſure never to come ſhort of them; who even know, after the apoſtle's example, to enjoy plenty, without making an ill uſe of it; and, without murmuring, ſuffer want; who never entertain the leaſt thoughts of deſpairing in Providence, which never fails to ſupply them againſt unexpected accidents with reſources equally unexpected; who regulate all their ſentiments and all their actions by the pureſt maxims of the goſpel; who live under the conduct of thoſe, to whom they owe all the bleſſings they enjoy; who poſſeſs, in fine, all the advantages of ſubordination and dependence, without feeling any of that uneaſineſs uſually attending reſtraint?

They would, no doubt, be ſtill happier, had it been poſſible to hinder them from knowing ſo much as the name of war; but, even in the very infancy of their republick, they experienced all the horrors of it, as will preſently appear; and they have to this day neighbours, from whom they can expect neither no reſt, but in proportion as they can command it. It was, therefore, abſolutely requiſite to put arms into their hands, and inſtruct them in an art, which is the greateſt plague of mankind. But it is not to make conqueſts, or to enrich themſelves at the expence of other nations, they practiſe it. As neither their countrymen, nor thoſe ſtrangers, who, in a hoſtile manner, formerly carried on ſo cruel a perſecution againſt them, dare any longer attack them, they have, for many years paſt, no other occaſion to uſe their arms, but in the ſervice of the prince, to whom they have ſworn an implicit obedience. Thoſe, therefore, who are charged with the conduct of them, have this conſolation, that they never take the field but through a wiſe and neceſſary precaution, or by the orders of their ſovereign; thus ſanctifying themſelves, it may be ſaid, in a profeſſion ſo dangerous to virtue.

Every town keeps on foot a body of cavalry, and another of infantry. The infantry, beſides the macana, and the bow and arrow, carry a ſling, a ſword, and a muſket; the cavalry uſe ſabres and lances, and likewiſe a muſket, as they ſome times do duty on foot, like the European dragoons. They themſelves make all their ſmall arms, their field pieces, and even their heavy artillery. They never uſe the heavy artillery but to keep their neighbours in awe; or the field pieces, but when they are commanded on the king's ſervice. But, as I already ſaid, they never keep any of their arms, of any kind, by them, unleſs when there is ſome reaſon to apprehend a ſurprize. At all other times, the ſoldier is not to be diſtinguiſhed from the mere citizen; and thoſe brave fellows, on whom the ſecurity of the republick depends, and who ſo often come home loaded with laurels, as ſoon as they have laid by their arms, might ſerve as models of piety and ſubmiſſion to the moſt retired monk.

Every Monday the corregidor of every town, not only reviews his troops in the great ſquare, but makes them perform their exerciſe. On theſe occaſions they form two diviſions, which attack each other, and ſometimes do it with ſo much ardour, that the commanding officer, to prevent miſchief, is obliged to order the retreat to be ſounded ſooner than he intended. Prizes are likewiſe propoſed, from time to time, for thoſe who perform beſt at the bow, lance, ſling, and fire-arms. The moſt diverting exerciſe of all is that of the lance. That of the ſling is very ſurpriſing, on account of the juſtneſs with which the ſlingers hit the mark; and it may be truly affirmed, that there are no troops in all America capable of making head againſt them with ſling or lance. I may even, I

think, venture to pronounce this militia invincible by equal numbers. They are beſides very docile, never give way, and, when broke, rally at the firſt order. However they would not, it is to be preſumed, fight the worſe, were they properly headed by Spaniſh officers.

The ambuſcades and ſudden irruptions and attacks, which uſed formerly to prove ſo fatal to them, are now no longer to be dreaded, on account of the great care taken to keep them conſtantly on their guard. There is always a party of horſe employed in ſcouring the country, with orders to give notice of every thing that paſſes; and all the defiles by which an enemy could penetrate into the country, are well guarded. But as, in ſpite of all theſe precautions, ſome of an enemy's parties might, by the favour of the woods, ſteal upon a town, and ſtorm it while the inhabitants were at church, the military men are permitted to carry their arms there along with them, when there is any reaſon to ſuſpect ſuch an attack, that they may be in readineſs to ſtop a coup de main, and give the reſt of the inhabitants time to look about them.

This republic occupies a great extent of country, the air of which is, in general, moiſt, and the weather pretty temperate. In ſome of the ſouthern diſtricts of it the winters are pretty ſevere; but the lands are every where fruitful, and yield ſugar, tobacco, and all the neceſſaries of life. Not only grains peculiar to the country, but thoſe brought from Europe, thrive very well in them. The crops of cotton generally amount to two thouſand arobes for every reduction. The country likewiſe yields, as we ſaid before, great quantities of honey and wax, which require no trouble but that of going into the woods to gather them. When the Indians have laid up a ſtock of every thing for the preſent year's conſumption, and a ſufficiency of ſeed to provide for the next; what remains is, along with the weed of Paraguay, carried to Santafé, to be exchanged for commodities; or ſold for money to pay the king's tribute, and buy ſuch things as cannot be had in the way of barter.

The Guaranis were for a long time the only Indians, in a manner, that compoſed this republic; and they are ſtill the bulk of them. Next to them are the Tapés, who ſpoke the ſame language, and are probably of the ſame extraction. Nay, their name is often given to all the ſubjects of this republic in the reſcripts of the catholic kings. But there are few nations between the Parana, the province of Uraguay and Brazil, that have not ſupplied the reductions with recruits. Beſides, the miſſionaries frequently take the field, in company with ſome of their Neophytes, to make ſpiritual conqueſts; and they ſeldom return unſucceſsful. The moſt difficult to reduce are the Guanoas, of whom we ſhall ſay ſomething in another place; not only becauſe they are very lazy, and very diſſolute, but more ſtill becauſe their blood is mixed with that of the Spaniards, ſome of whom, from time to time, take refuge among them to avoid juſtice, and cannot, by their bad example, but give them a diſlike to the chriſtian religion. Some of theſe Guanoas, however, who through curioſity, or a deſire of ſeeing their countrymen, come to the reductions, are retained there by the kind reception they meet. This is likewiſe the caſe with ſome other Indians, and even with the Charuas, a wandering and very ſavage people who maſſacred great numbers of Spaniards, during the firſt building of Buenos Ayres and the neighbouring eſtabliſhments. But thoſe, who, next to the Guaranis and the Tapés, have contributed moſt to fill up the vacancies, which war, and eſpecially ſickneſs, pretty often occaſion in the reductions, are the Guananas, who live between the Parana and Brazil. For, as theſe Indians cultivate the earth, admit no outlaws among them, and are pretty docile and laborious, there is the leſs trouble to gain them over.

It will no doubt appear ſurprizing that a republic ſo well regulated, and in which ſo much care is taken to prevent every thing that may impair the health of its members, ſhould not people faſter. But beſides the Neophytes having been for a long time the ſport of revolutions and a prey to wars, by which an infinite number of them periſhed; beſides their long and frequent expeditions at a great diſtance from home in the king's ſervice, ſince by

being

being permitted the uſe of fire arms, they have had nothing to fear from other Indians; no method has been as yet diſcovered to ſecure them from certain epidemical diſeaſes, which ſometimes carry off half the inhabitants of the towns, in which they break out. And it is this that has deceived ſeveral perſons, who from ſeeing the tribute rolls of one year, formed an eſtimate of what was to be paid into the treaſury the next; not conſidering, or perhaps not willing to conſider, that the number of thoſe ſubject to the tribute was not only not increaſed, but conſiderably leſſened.

The commoneſt of theſe diſorders, which are often called plagues, on account of their becoming general in a ſhort time, are the ſmall pox, the purples, malignant fevers, and a fourth, of which we are barely told, that it is attended with very ſharp pains. Theſe diſorders are ſo much the more dangerous, as the Indians, quite careleſs of themſelves, can ſcarce ever be prevailed on by others to take any pains to prevent them, or ſtop their progreſs; and as beſides there is not a ſingle phyſician in all the reductions, nor any other ſurgeons, but a few lay brother jeſuits; and it has not as yet been found poſſible to eſtabliſh hoſpitals or good diſpenſaries. The miſſionaries ſupply, as much as poſſible, the want of all theſe neceſſaries, by all the care the moſt induſtrious and tender charity can ſuggeſt, eſpecially for the relief of the ſick; and it muſt be owned, that two men, and ſometimes but one, obliged to attend at once to all the neceſſities of body and ſoul, and make frequent excurſions into the country, where ſeveral men ſtationed there to carry on ſome branches of huſbandry, or take care of their cattle, are overtaken by the diſorder; and who often have not, by day or by night, a moment's repoſe; it muſt be granted, I ſay, that perſons having ſo many calls to anſwer, cannot poſſibly anſwer them all. It is even ſurpriſing, and in ſome ſort miraculous, that breathing on theſe occaſions, as they conſtantly do, an infected air; and being inceſſantly employed in ſerving the ſick, adminiſtring the ſacraments to the dying, and burying the dead, they ſo ſeldom catch any diſorder themſelves, or ſink under the fatigue of attending others.

The Indians know all this perfectly well. Nothing makes a greater impreſſion upon them, or the infidels, many of whom are often witneſſes to it, than this charity, which takes in every neceſſity, and expoſes itſelf to every danger; which no labours can frighten, no drudgery diſguſt. It is therefore no way ſurprizing, that ſenſible as they are of the great difference between their ſituation, and that of the other Indians obliged to do perſonal ſervice, they are ſo attached to thoſe, to whom they are indebted for their liberty; and that, as often as other paſtors have been ſent to them, they immediately diſperſed. This has happened more than once. The Jeſuit miſſionaries have, on their ſide, for the Neophytes a tenderneſs, that is ſcarce conceivable; and is inſpired chiefly by that undeſerved confidence in them, which theſe poor Indians expreſs on every occaſion, by their patience and reſignation in ſickneſſes the moſt painful, during which, though deſtitute of many things fit for perſons in their condition, and with which it is not in the power of theſe fathers to ſupply them, they ſeldom are heard to utter a ſingle complaint. They receive with ſubmiſſion, and even with thanks, every thing from the hand of God; and ſigh after nothing but their heavenly country.

The conſolation of the apoſtolic men, when the Lord ſtrikes their flock in this manner, conſiſts in their having all the certainty, that can be expected, that heaven is peopled by their loſſes; and that they thereby gain ſo many new interceſſors with the maſter of the harveſt, to give them a more abundant crop in their ſpiritual excurſions. Theſe diſorders often attack the Neophytes in their journies, in which they are quite deſtitute of all manner of aſſiſtance. It ſometimes happens, that when they have ſcarce got half way, the ſmall-pox overtakes them, and obliges them to ſtop ſhort, in imminent danger of periſhing on ſome deſart ſhore, or of falling into the hands of barbarians. Father Cattaneo, who, at his very firſt entrance upon this miſſion in the year 1730, happened to be preſent at one of theſe ſudden ſurprizes

prizes by ſickneſs, gives us, in one of his letters, ſuch a detail of the diſtreſs attending them, as can ſcarce be read without ſhedding tears.

Such is this pretended kingdom, of which it is ſaid that the Jeſuits are ſovereigns of, and draw from treaſures enough to enrich all the ſociety; but into which, it is added, they take the greateſt care not to let any ſtrangers enter, leſt it ſhould be diſcovered what uſe they make of all theſe riches, and be driven out of the country, in caſe the avenues to it came to be well known.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

ACCORDING to the promiſe with which the Benevolent Society cloſed their laſt month's inſertion, the following letters are immediately preſented.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

Ladies,

"WILL you, or rather can you deny, that the impreſſions young people receive of thoſe good things called love and matrimony, from the parade and fooliſh conſequences evermore annexed to them, are ſufficient to create a belief that love and matrimony are the only end of their exiſtence? No ſong but breathes the ſame ſoft contagion; no play but tells the ſame ſoft ſtory; nor is hiſtory itſelf exempt from its ſhare in the fatal deluſion—revolutions are effected, empires deſtroyed, and the ſtrongeſt ties of faith and friendſhip violated in the ſame delightfully ridiculous cauſe.—Nor is it poſſible, ſince as Mr. Addiſon obſerves, there is no quarrel of importance without a woman in it, to avoid concluding, as he politely, or ſarcaſtically inſinuates, that there is nothing elſe worth quarrelling about.

I can look back to my very infancy, and recollect with indignation, that if Miſs did not hold up her head, ſhe ſhould not have a huſband—if ſhe dirted her frock, or got a broken forehead, the huſband was then to be totally loſt; and I cannot help wondering, that there has not been inſtances of the ſweet babes crying for the beautiful bauble, unable as their little imagination muſt be to comprehend the ungenerous deception.

Educated upon this common, this contemptible plan, I will confeſs to you, that I had not a view beyond drawing ſome pretty ſwain into the honourable toils.—But this promiſed reward, this object that I was taught to fix my beſt hopes and beſt ambition on obtaining, what has it not proved to me! the bane of my peace, and the cruel ſpoiler of my reputation. Yet, if my unhappy education is not admitted as a plea for my conduct, I ſhall incur your cenſure inſtead of your compaſſion.—A gay young fellow was one night brought home by my father, and introduced as a lively companion, and an honeſt-hearted lad. He was in the navy; had viſited moſt places in the known world, though then barely turned of twenty; and there was not a ſubject upon which he was not calculated to ſhine. My father's approbation, the acknowledged, the apparent delight he took in his company, was it not a ſanction for his daughter's attachment? But, the moment he diſcovered the true ſtate of his child's affections, he baniſhed the object of them, and very reaſonably inſiſted upon her forgetting him for ever. Vanity, or revenge, incited my lover to act in direct oppoſition to the injunctions he had received. He bribed an ignorant ſervant to convey a ſucceſſion of romantic letters, all of which I was weak enough to peruſe. You cannot therefore be ſurpriſed, that I ſoon conſidered my father as the greateſt of all tyrants, and reſolved to elope with the ſpirited, the enterprizing youth he had laboured to deprive me of. Every thing was accordingly conducted with an air of deſtination. My lover met me with tranſports, and the flying carriage ſeemed alone to keep pace with his wiſhes, for the happineſs of calling me his own. We were married, and returned ſlowly; nay, rather gloomily to London. My father declared he knew me not; my mother thought it wiſeſt not to interfere; and having paſſed through a courſe of barbarous inſults, my kind huſband left me to my deſtiny.

I now began to ſee not only the miſery of my ſituation, but the miſe-

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rable ſteps by which I had been deluded.—With a mind conſtructed for domeſtic ſatisfactions; with a heart replete with friendly diſpoſitions, I was ſhut out of every means of ſociety and proviſion before I had obtained my nineteenth year.—An old gentleman, who was my godfather, was at laſt affected by my misfortunes. He pleaded my cauſe with my father, but pleaded in vain.—I had caſt off his protection, not he withdrawn it, and no eloquence could atone the indignity of the action. My dear, ſaid my godfather, one afternoon, though I can by no means profeſs my ſelf a friend to your follies, yet I muſt own myſelf ſhocked at the inflexibility of your family.—What can they expect to be the conſequence of deſperation at your age and with your accompliſhments? My fortune is too confined to give you the affluence you have loſt, but if you can ſubmit to anticipate what would moſt certainly be yours at my deceaſe, a competence ſhall be ſecured to you. And you and I, in compliance with the humour of a bad world, will never meet again.

I was far from comprehending the kindneſs of the concluding part of his ſpeech, but it ſeems the misjudging and the envious, notwithſtanding the diſparity of our ages, and the double tie of friendſhip, and a ſort of ſecond father, had circulated whiſpers on the few charitable viſits he had made me—the viſits of humanity, and the ſympathy of fears.

By this good man's generoſity, I am now in poſſeſſion of an annuity that anſwers all my purpoſes; by his aſſiſtance I have been enabled to make many uſeful reflexions, and carry as many valuable reſolutions into practice.—I have, thank heaven, no innocent ſufferers to exerciſe my tenderneſs, or call forth my remorſe.—My duty, my affectionate principles, make me always in readineſs to obey the parental call; but I have done with conceſſions, with ſolicitations; I have ſuſtained the puniſhment of impropriety, and will not expoſe myſelf to that ſeverity which guilt alone could juſtify. I have a rule of life from which I will never deviate; and, by a little oeconomy, find not only enough to ſpend, but ſomething happily to ſpare; and have the higheſt delight in relieving the extremities of the wretched, and the deſerving.

But I will now confeſs my motive for troubling you with this letter. I feel a void which the converſation of the elegant and the amiable can alone fill up. Your ſociety, I think, would compenſate my diſappointments; and my days would be ſo agreeably cheared by occaſional viſits, that the innocent vivacity of my nature, would not be a temporary but a permanent poſſeſſion.

I am, Ladies,
Your moſt obedient
Humble ſervant,
MATILDA."

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

"MAY it pleaſe your ladyſhips, a very poor and a very old man, would beg leave to *aſk*, if you have need of a ſervant. He cannot ſay he is fit for much elſe than a houſe porter. Would not the grey head ſuit well with the Society of Benevolence?

He had a maſter, a kind, a generous maſter, but death robbed him of all his treaſure at once. Two fine lads, one ſeventeen, and the other twenty, were drowned a few weeks ago; and as no will can be found, the young heir has driven him out to ſeek his way in a wide world, without an eye, from the many tears he has ſhed, to ſee the path before him. Yes, your ladyſhips, the beſt of maſters; and two of the beſt of children, have been loſt to him for ever. All he had ſcraped and ſpared from his own enjoyment was lodged in that maſter's hands, without any thing to ſhew for it; and the poor boys for whoſe ſake it was ſo carefully got up, and who would in return have ſupported their feeble father, are gone, and he is left to wretchedneſs. Our cook uſed to tell of your goodneſs, and likewiſe told me your direction. I am but a poor ſcribe, and more particularly now my heart is ſo full. I have offered myſelf to many, but who will believe the ſtory I tell; or not turn aſide from the guſt of ſorrow, without which alone I can utter it? I have been called an old dotard; been threatened with the houſe of correction, and moſt cruelly reviled; but God, I ſay, pardon them, and be my comforter. No one will trouble themſelves to enquire the truth of what I ſay; but your ladyſhips will enquire.

Our

Our cook told me the pains you took to ſave a young woman from deſtruction, and will you not condeſcend to eaſe a broken heart, as far as eaſe can now reach it; and ſhelter the head of ſecond childhood, and helpleſs adverſity?

I am, your ladyſhips
Dutiful ſervant,
ABRAHAM."

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

Ladies,

" TO minds like yours, the opportunity of doing good muſt ſufficiently excuſe the liberties the unhappy are tempted to take with you. I will deſcribe my circumſtances and wiſhes in a few words. My father was a farmer, and though he had ſeveral children to ſettle in the world, ſtrangely reſolved to make one a gentleman at whatever expence. The lot fell upon Jonas. I was run through all the trammels of a claſſical education; taught to conſider my brothers as ſo many boors, my ſiſters as the moſt unlicked of cubs; and in due time took up my reſidence at the univerſity. The name of parſon is conſidered as a claim to the countenance of the firſt families in the country. That name introduced me, where I ſoon regretted I had ever entered. The moſt amiable of women became the object of my affection, though I had nothing but poverty to invite her to participate.

It was nevertheleſs, for a long time, ſuppoſed, that as my father had thought proper to bring me up to the church, he meant to make a ſuitable proviſion for me. He died a few years afterwards, and left me maſter of two hundred pounds.

I now forſook the houſe where I moſt delighted to viſit; my own misfortunes or diſappointments weighing but little, in the compariſon with what I muſt have ſuffered, if the cauſe of unhappineſs to her I loved. Her generoſity, however, defeated the intentions of mine. She found means to throw herſelf in my way; was unſpeakably propitious; and, the reſolutions of a man in love, are but little to be depended upon. A thouſand flattering ſchemes ſuggeſted themſelves to our imaginations for reconciling her friends to our proceedings, and we boldly ventured to prove their ſucceſs. Confuſion and inſult were our portion. We departed the country to avoid the agitation of the one, and the cruelty of the other: And two little curacies, with the two hundred pounds, though they could not give us affluence, till within a late unfortunate period, gave us the utmoſt contentment. But how ſhall I tell you, that wife is now no more! After years of bleſſed friendſhip and tranquillity, I have lived to cloſe her eyes, and am left with one poor girl, for ever to deplore her loſs. It is on that wretched girl's account that I make this application. My ſpirits are utterly broke down, my capacity impaired, and all but tenderneſs extinguiſhed in my boſom. I weep till the ſweet child is beyond expreſſion terrified; and, to add to her diſtreſs, every effort, nature, duty, and affection, dictate to ſooth, only aggravates my affliction. Time perhaps may give me back to reaſon, or at leaſt to recollection; but will not the object of all my ſolicitude be loſt before that time arrives? Innocent and tolerably cultivated, muſt ſhe not mix with the low and the misjudging to divert, to ſupport her melancholy hours? I tremble, yet am unable to avert the conſequence of my dejection. What can I ſay, ladies? this is no period for eloquence. Could the laſt hope of my life be ſo ſituated as to receive the benefit of your inſtructions, and enjoy the felicity of your countenance, what abundant relief would it be to my depreſſed heart! To ſave her from degenerating, to preſerve her innocence, and her principles untainted, and to behold her entering upon the world with modeſt confidence, is now my only ambition; my only proſpect of conſolation. In your hands the undiminiſhed two hundred pounds ſhall be lodged as an indemnification in caſe of demerits, and my prayers and bleſſings ever await you.

I am, ladies,
Your humble ſervant,
A COUNTRY PARSON."

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

What a miſchievous ſet of fooliſh women you are, ſending your new-fangled notions down into the country, and teaching every honeſt-hearted wench to give herſelf airs, that ſhe never otherwiſe could have dream[t] of

of! Is it not enough for your town ladies to be ſlippant and formal; but you muſt give leſſons of prudery and nonſenſe to every thing in petticoats? and yet its laughter to ſee the pretty things ſcrew up their mouth to rebuke our barbarity in ridding the country of foxes, or exclaim againſt our freedom of ſpeech, becauſe truly the Benevolent Society never ſwear nor joke upon any occaſion. It was but the other day that I ſurpriſed a girl ſitting upon a ſtyle, and as the air was clear, bidding defiance to the cold, for the ſake of reading your fine documents. For you muſt know I had given her father his cue. What will become of your deary, ſaid I, when your Pat's head is turned, and ſhe ſets up for a fine lady? He ſought the houſe over, and would have burnt you from beginning to end in his wrath if he could have come at you, but the artful jade ſome how or other contrived to ſave you. I ſcorn to bear any one malice, and therefore honeſtly tell you, that if you will never let your fal lal ſtuff come beyond the bills of mortality, you may write on to the reſurrection for me. But the miſchief of it is, you know well enough that the ſimpleſt gudgeons are the eaſieſt caught; and ſo read part and part every month, until you will deſtroy all good neighbourhood and ſociety. What do you think is to become of us this Chriſtmas, if theſe laſſes ſhould reſolve not to play at blind-man's-buff, or hunt the ſlipper; becauſe forſooth that may not be altogether ſo reconcileable to your ſtupid delicacy? I know no meaning that word delicacy has, but to breed uneaſineſs and make thoſe ſulky, that would otherwiſe be free-hearted, as I told you before. So have no more to ſay, and not being fond of repetitions, ſhall leave you to put my advice in a proper light, mend accordingly, or take the conſequence.

And am, your humble ſervant,
As you may hereafter deſerve,
A FOX HUNTER."

(To be continued.)

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS Philanthropos and H. C. have taken leave of each other, I hope you will permit me, an old correſpondent, to make a few obſervations on Philanthropos's laſt letter, p. 575. Phil. affects to triumph over H. C. becauſe he *puts him off with an extract from Dr. Burton's ſermon inſtead of anſwering the particulars of his letter.* H. C. ſhewed, in my opinion, his judgement, well knowing, I preſume, the Doctor's character; who as a chriſtian, a ſcholar, and a gentleman, would ſcorn to aſſert any thing from the pulpit, which he could not defend out of it. But what makes me ſmile, my friend Mr. Baldwin, is, that Phil. who endeavours to ridicule H. C. on this occaſion, in the ſame letter, gives your readers, *extract upon extract* from various authors, which I will now preſume to conſider.

Imprimis—Let me ſee—Coke—K. Charles's apologiſt, repreſents his Majeſty as *fickle, unſtable, eaſily put upon things by his favourites*, &c. Pardon me, reader—I am—I am a ſtranger to this anecdote. But, I well remember in the Biographia Britannica—a Coke—who was twenty years ſecretary of ſtate to the unfortunate monarch. This perſon was accuſed by parliament, as a double minded man; unſtable in his ways; who put into the king's hand a paper from the Scots inſtead of the genuine articles of pacification, at York, and to have ſo far complied with the charge at times as to have brought propoſals from parliament to the king, as actively, as formerly he had carried meſſages from the king to the parliament. Many ſuch *apologiſts* and *friends* K. Charles had, who ſpoke fair to his face, but ſtabbed him in his character behind his back. But Coke's Biographer writes, he was accuſed unjuſtly. This may be queſtioned.

The next is Rapin, who aſſerts, *that it ſeems to have been the maxim in this and the laſt reign that no faith was to be kept with parliaments.* What, no faith? Hard indeed! But are we to build our political faith on this author, who was a rigid republican. When he writes of the people defending their liberties, he makes them, heroes, gods; but when he writes of kings aſſerting their prerogative, he repreſents them as tyrants. In every other reſpect, ſays my author, he was a valuable hiſtorian.

The next is the *fair and celebrated*

hiſtorian, Mrs. M———. Here I muſt be ſilent, as I eſteem that lady an honour, not only to her ſex, in particular, but to our nation in general. But the Monthly Reviewers, I think, repreſent her, as a little too ſevere on the king's ſobriety, virtue, and religion.

His chaſtity, Phil. writes, has *been called in queſtion, by an author of the higheſt repute, becauſe it was tainted with exceſs of uxorioufneſs, which gave it the properties of vice.* Excellent! Take heed, ye married gentry, that you are not *too uxorious*. Conſider what *a cenſor* of your matrimonial connections you have among you. I wonder, Mr. Baldwin, if Phil. is a married man? If he is, I hope he will not be---*too vicious*.

Milton appears next, who accuſes our chriſtian hero of *amorous indecencies committed in publick*. But leſt the reader ſhould think too ſeverely of our ſovereign, let it be obſerved, that Milton mentions theſe words, *Tractare Mammam*. Gentle reader, How ſhall I tranſlate this word *Tractare?* Turn to Littleton's dictionary, and chuſe which word you pleaſe.---I can gueſs which word would pleaſe---Philanthropos---The fact hinted at is this: The monarch laid his hand on a maid of honour's boſom: Suppoſe this to be true; did this make him a vicious Prince? I hope Phil. will not be guilty of ſuch *amorous indecencies* with any of his maids. Milton, by ſuch ſtories and his ſubtle manner of writing, blinded the eyes of half the nation, and at laſt loſt his own. Lilly aſſerts, that he had *one* or two natural children. Lilly ſhould have been more particular. Pray, Mr. Baldwin, did you ever hear what was become of them? 'Tis pity ſuch an inſtance of the *monarch's viciouſneſs* had not been handed down with more certainty; that Phil. and Co. might triumph without any fear of contradiction. *Credat Judæus Apella.*

Clarendon, a *reputable author, ſays, the Queen's power over the king was abſolute.* What abſolute authority over an abſolute monarch? Happy, happy woman! Will not ſome of our Engliſh dames envy this character? What ſays Phil's. wife, if a married man? Does this affect the king's religious character? But *her command*, Let us ſee---Go---and pull *theſe rogues out by the ears.* She thought them rogues, ſtripping the king of what ſhe thought his due. Can Phil. really blame her? But Phil. ſhould have proceeded in Clarendon's hiſtory to Vol. III. p. 197. Go, Phil. *read, bluſh*, and *admire*.

There is another ſad crime laid to the king's charge; that he encouraged *revels, plays*, and *all manner* of *ſports on the Lord's day*. The ſame accuſation has been brought againſt Archbiſhop Laud. This has been often anſwered. Their enemies perſuaded (contrary to the king's and archbiſhop's inclination) to indulge the people with ſuch ſports after the ſervice of the day. The ſame was practiſed in ſeveral parts of Europe. This deſign was to render the king and archbiſhop more odious, if poſſible, to the fanaticks and other diſſenters. But the church people ſaw through the fallacy and deſpiſed the adviſers. Laud declared not long before his death, that *he was unhappily impoſed upon*. As for Charles, he was remarkably ſtrict in keeping the ſabbath; and even on the week-days, never went on any diverſion, even his favourite diverſion, hunting, though never ſo early, before he had been at publick prayers; and his chaplains were obliged to attend punctually. But *this*, Phil. is *hypocriſy*.

Theſe are ſome of the extracts, with which Phil. puts off his readers, and has not every one an equal right to argue from *extracts*, as well as Phil? Was I to give *extracts* from the many authors I have read in defence of his majeſty, they would take up moſt of your magazine. Inſtead of which, for *the preſent*, let me recommend to Phil's. reading Clarendon *throughout*, Echard, Bevil, Higgens, Sir Edward Walker's hiſtorical diſcourſes; the author of the life of Adolphus, who was a volunteer in the firſt Scotch expedition; who mentions King Charles with the higheſt encomiums; aſſuring his readers, as many other authors do, that had Charles been of a *mercileſs, bloody diſpoſition*, as Phil. and diſſenting authors repreſent him, he would ſoon have put an end to the rebellion; but the king, in imitation of his Saviour, was willing to forgive and ready to receive his rebellious ſubjects into favour: and it was his dying command to his ſon, that he ſhould forgive his murderers. Was this, Phil. the behaviour *of a Stoick* or a Chriſtian?

Even

Even the great Mr. Hume writes that his religion ſupported him under his affliction, or to that purpoſe. To which Dr. Smollet readily agrees. And is not ſome deference to be paid to theſe, and ſuch like authors? and are ſuch reſpectable authors as the biſhop of St. David, Dr. Burton, Dr. Noel, to be looked upon as nothing? Theſe gentlemen, I believe, are as converſant in the hiſtory of Charles's days, and have as much Philanthropy in them as the author who ſigns—Philanthropos.

As to King Charles's *political character*, if not defenſible in theſe our days, when the prerogative of the crown, and the liberty of the people are happily ſettled, certainly many things may be ſaid in its defence; in that æra, when *hereditary right*, *abſolute monarchy*, and *paſſive obedience* were approved of by the ſenate, preached from the pulpit, and defended at the bar. Go, Phil. to France, and ſcribble and ſcold againſt theſe doctrines, and ſee what his moſt chriſtian majeſty will do for thee. He will ſoon exalt thee (by thy neck, I mean) above thy fellows.

Charles in his days, notwithſtanding the dark character Phil. gives him, was as highly eſteemed and honoured by the Engliſh, as the grand-monarch at this time is by the French. The battle of Lanſdown confirms this aſſertion; where fell more of the nobility and gentry than of the common ſoldiers. This cannot be ſaid of the Oliverians, who fought more for plunder than liberty. And the following interregnum was one of the greateſt curſes which ever befel this nation. How different was the behaviour of our forefathers at the Revolution! Great and glorious.—But it is time to conclude.

Let us, ſir, before we determine any point, read both ſides of the queſtion. I have read *Round-head authors* and *Cavalier authors*. Now, gentle reader, pardon my treſpaſſing ſo long on your patience. *Utrum horum mavis accipe*. If the former with Philanthropos, Charles will be a ——: if the latter, a martyr. I am, with compliments to Philanthropos, wiſhing him a chearful Chriſtmas, but a *penitential* thirtieth of January, Sir,

Your obliged ſervant,

Dec. 20, 1769. M. M.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IF you think the following deſcription of Smyrna worth a place in the London Magazine, you will oblige a correſpondent by your inſertion of it.

THAT the city of Smyrna was originally built, as Pliny affirms, by an Amazon of that name, is generally conſidered as a fiction, though the inhabitants are very tenacious of this opinion, and alſo boldly contend for its having had the honour to give birth to Homer. I ſhall not however take upon me to diſpute thoſe circumſtances, nor invalidate the pompous deſcriptions of Strabo, but muſt obſerve that the modern Smyrna is a very ſmall city, the houſes mean, and built upon the declivity of a mountain. Its caſtle is an old ruinous ſtructure, erected by the primitive Chriſtians, as all the buildings in this part of Turkey were. There are bagars, baſeſteins, hanes, or caravanſaries, and other edifices, for the public convenience, as in other Turkiſh places; as alſo ſeveral ſoap-ſhops, erected by the grand vizir, Stata Paſcha, once ſo greatly dreaded by the Chriſtians. The harbour is large and convenient, but the entrance ſomewhat difficult. The quarter of the city in which the Franks and Europeans reſide, is by much the beſt part of it, no leſs from the numbes of handſome houſes, than their ſituation, running all along the quays with elegant piazzas in front of them. Theſe houſes are not only ornamental in themſelves, but afford theſe inhabitants a moſt extenſive proſpect of the ſea, and the ſailing of ſhips at an infinite diſtance: they likewiſe enable them to enjoy, in an abundant degree, the refreſhing gales of wind in the ſummer called Talbat, without which the heat would be inſupportable; for whenever the freſh breezes of the wind abate for any time, the inhabitants are ſure to be attacked by a malignant fever, little inferior to the plague.

Moſt of the principal merchants have country ſeats, whether they retire in times of peſtilence, not far from the river Meles, which formerly waſhed the walls of Smyrna, and is the ſpot ſo much reverenced by the natives for the birth-place of Homer, as they will tell you he was born of the nymph

Critheis on its banks, and thence his appellation Meleſigenes, is born on the banks of the Meles. At ſome diſtance from this river *i. e.* a ſmall lake called, the Bath of Diana, from a temple which formerly ſtood near it, and was dedicated to that goddeſs. In the old city they ſhew you the tree ſaid to have ſprung from the ſtaff of St. Polycarp, and another from the very crutch of that ſaint. Amongſt the other ruins that of a Circus, where the Equeſtrian exerciſes were performed, is ſtill diſcoverable; but with regard to the grand theatre for which it was ſo antiently diſtinguiſhed, not the leaſt veſtiges of it are to be ſeen, conſequently it is impoſſible to determine the ſpot where that magnificent ſtructure ſtood.

From the mountains on which the caſtle, or citadel ſtands, is a proſpect that can ſcarcely be exceeded. The city, the harbour, the villages, the ſeats, the rivers, the eminences, and the plains, fill the eye with an enchanting variety. At the entrance of the caſtle gate is the ſuppoſed Amazon's head, and though much defaced, is highly valued. Over the gate, within an oval, is an inſcription in Greek letters, which was evidently done in the time of the laſt Greek emperors. The walls of ancient Smyrna are above twelve Italian miles in circuit, but were not all built at the ſame time, ſome parts conſiſting of marble, intermixed with bricks, and nearly reſembling thoſe at Conſtantinople. In the caſtle are large vaults, ſuppoſed to have been ciſterns for preſerving the rain water. Within this fortification is an iron gate, leading to that part of it, which, not being totally in ruins, is inhabited. On the ramparts are two large pieces of cannon, never fired but at the time of the Cairam.

In this country are a great number of ſtorks, which afford the inhabitants an odd, as well as barbarous, kind of diverſion. They place hens eggs in the ſtorks neſt, and when the young are hatched, the male, on ſeeing them of a different form to its own ſpecies, makes a hideous noiſe, which never fails to call together a crowd of other ſtorks, hovering about the neſt; and who, to revenge the diſgrace which the female has in appearance brought upon her neſt, deſtroy her by pecking her to death, the male, during the whole time, making the heavieſt lamentations, as if bewailing his misfortune, which obliged him to have recourſe to ſuch diſagreeable ſeverities. I leave humanity to make its own comment upon this, and many other faſhionable amuſements of mankind, the recollection of which will be a natural conſequence of peruſing this ſtrange fact.

A cameleon was once found in the ruins of the caſtle of an unuſual ſize, and being placed on a piece of red cloth, multitudes beheld it under three ſeveral changes—black, green, and white—but notwithſtanding what the naturaliſts affirm, it never aſſumed a red tinge, and during the whole time it lived, it was not obſerved to eat any thing except a few ſmall flies, which it caught in the air with its tongue.

The principal perſon in the conduct of the commerce at Smyrna, as well as in other parts of the Levant, is the conſul, an officer appointed by the ſtates: in the civil cauſes of his nation he ſits as judge, and is aſſiſted by three aſſeſſors, who are always eminent merchants. Theſe gentlemen have always the care of the company's cheſt, and have under them a treaſurer, who is intirely dependent on the directors of the company, with a ſalary of two thouſand guilders per annum.

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The inconveniencies and viſitations of the city of Smyrna and the neighbouring country, are earthquakes, plagues, and the invaſions of the Corſairs; the two firſt are however ſo frequent, that they muſt be very conſiderable indeed to merit obſervation.

I will not treſpaſs longer upon your readers with any farther particulars.

I am, your humble ſervant,

A. B.

To

To the PRINTER, *&c.*

SIR,

THE following is a true account of the very extraordinary phænomenon which lately appeared at the maſquerade at Lincoln.

In the middle of the entertainment, on a ſudden a moſt characteriſtic figure of a modern patriot, introduced itſelf, with a maſk of a madman before, and a fool behind; he had a fool's cap, made ſomething like the caps of the light horſe, with a drawing of Wilkes with a pen in his hand, and under it this inſcription, *The greateſt patriot ſince Wat Tyler of riotous memory*; on the right ſide, in very large letters, were the words *no parliament*; on the left *No church*; over the fool's maſk, *No.* 45. North Briton in large gold capitals; from the two fronts were ſome large knots of tinſel; and the point of the cap, dividing, had a fox-bruſh fixed to each extremity, one hanging on each ſide the head, together with his own hair tied with narrow ſtraw ribbands; he had on a liveryman of London's gown, with a bottle of ink and a pen ſtuck in his coat button-hole; the back part of the gown appeared like a fool's coat, with a large body compoſed of yellow and red colours humorouſly mixed, with a large ſtar on the left ſide, with W——'s face in the center, ſurrounded with Liberty in gold letters, and on the eight radii were written Beckford, Townſend, Vaughan, 'Squire Cotes, Mawbey, Sir F. B. Delaval, Sawbridge and Horne. He had a ſtaff in his left hand, with the cap of Liberty, and ſtreamers of tinſel, with a petition on a large ſheet of vellum, rolled up, hanging under the cap, on which was endorſed, in large letters, *a modern petition expreſſed in plain and ſincere terms*; alſo another piece of vellum, lapt up and hanging at the back of the petition endorſed with very large gold letters, No. 45.

Thus accoutered, he entered the room with ordering aloud the landlord to be ſure to have four good horſes ready harneſſed to carry him to Sleaford as ſoon as he had got the petition ſigned, for he muſt ſup with H——e to-morrow night at the London Tavern! He then buſily walked about the room, enquiring whether they had choſe a chairman; ſaid, that he had a commiſſion from the Supporters of the Bill of Rights, begged they would chuſe a chairman quickly: He then produced a letter, and a large bundle of papers.

In this manner he engaged the attention of the whole room for ſome time, put the ladies out of humour becauſe it ſtopt their dancing, and they could not be ſure which was his front as he turned about. Many gentlemen were highly diverted, and a few not a little diſconcerted. After unmaſking he left all his papers on the window in the great room, which gave me an opportunity of getting the copies which I have encloſed:

The letter was inſcribed

" To Mr. Firebrand Dupe, liveryman of the joiners company, of the ward of Farringdon Without, at his lodgings up three pair of ſtairs, in Flower de luce Court, Fleet-ſtreet.

" London Tavern, Dec. 19, 1769.

SIR,

By order of *our* club, I am to deſire you with all ſpeed to ſet out for Lincoln, with the petition) that was in readineſs for the opening of the county hoſpital, had we been ſo lucky, as to've had one member a ſubſcriber to it) already ſigned by many very reſpectable freeholders of the county of Lincoln reſiding in London. Your patriotic zeal, that has ſhone forth, ſo wonderfully to the diſtreſs of the family, and the hazard of your conſtitution for the liberty of Old England, was the ſole motive that induced the gentlemen to fix upon you for the execution of this grand buſineſs; and they make no doubt, but your amazing abilities will anſwer the gentlemen's moſt ardent patriotic wiſhes,

From, ſir,

Your very humble ſervant,

R. M——, Sec.

N. B. The papers herewith are ſent by the gentlemen, in order to furniſh you with arguments, &c. in the execution of this important affair."

Junius's moſt humane letter to the D. of B. inſulting him upon the death of his ſon.

The gallant behaviour of Parſon Green, with the Scotch officer.

The Rev. Mr. H——ne's ſermon.

Sir F— B— D——'s famous ſpeache, which he made without a head, with an account of its wonderful effects on the

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In the middle of the entertainment, on a ſudden a moſt characteriſtic figure of a modern patriot, introduced itſelf, with a maſk of a madman before, and a fool behind; he had a fool's cap, made ſomething like the caps of the light horſe, with a drawing of Wilkes with a pen in his hand, and under it this inſcription, *The greateſt patriot ſince Wat Tyler of rioteous memory*; on the right ſide, in very large letters, were the words *no parliament*; on the left *No church*; over the fool's maſk, *No.* 45. North Briton in large gold capitals; from the two fronts were ſome large knots of tinſel; and the point of the cap, dividing, had a fox-bruſh fixed to each extremity, one hanging on each ſide the head, together with his own hair tied with narrow ſtraw ribbands; he had on a liveryman of London's gown, with a bottle of ink and a pen ſtuck in his coat button-hole; the back part of the gown appeared like a fool's coat, with a large body compoſed of yellow and red colours humorouſly mixed, with a large ſtar on the left ſide, with W——'s face in the center, ſurrounded with Liberty in gold letters, and on the eight radii were written Beckford, Townſend, Vaughan, 'Squire Cotes, Mawbey, Sir F. B. Delaval, Sawbridge and Horne. He had a ſtaff in his left hand, with the cap of Liberty, and ſtreamers of tinſel, with a petition on a large ſheet of vellum, rolled up, hanging under the cap, on which was endorſed, in large letters, *a modern petition expreſſed in plain and ſincere terms*; alſo another piece of vellum, lapt up and hanging at the back of the petition endorſed with very large gold letters, No. 45.

Thus accoutered, he entered the room with ordering aloud the landlord to be ſure to have four good horſes ready harneſſed to carry him to Sleaford as ſoon as he had got the petition ſigned, for he muſt ſup with H——e to-morrow night at the London Tavern! He then buſily walked about the room, enquiring whether they had choſe a chairman; ſaid, that he had a commiſſion from the Supporters of the Bill of Rights, begged they would chuſe a chairman quickly: He then produced a letter, and a large bundle of papers.

In this manner he engaged the attention of the whole room for ſome time, put the ladies out of humour becauſe it ſtopt their dancing, and they could not be ſure which was his front as he turned about. Many gentlemen were highly diverted, and a few not a little diſconcerted. After unmaſking he left all his papers on the window in the great room, which gave me an opportunity of getting the copies which I have encloſed:

The letter was inſcribed

"To Mr. Firebrand Dupe, liveryman of the joiners company, of the ward of Farringdon Without, at his lodgings up three pair of ſtairs, in Flower de luce Court, Fleet-ſtreet.

"London Tavern, Dec. 19, 1769.

SIR,

By order of *our* club, I am to deſire you with all ſpeed to ſet out for Lincoln, with the petition) that was in readineſs for the opening of the county hoſpital, had we been ſo lucky, as to've had one member a ſubſcriber to it) already ſigned by many very reſpectable freeholders of the county of Lincoln reſiding in London. Your patriotic zeal, that has ſhone forth, ſo wonderfully to the diſtreſs of the family, and the hazard of your conſtitution for the liberty of Old England, was the ſole motive that induced the gentlemen to fix upon you for the execution of this grand buſineſs; and they make no doubt, but your amazing abilities will anſwer the gentlemen's moſt ardent patriotic wiſhes,

From, ſir,

Your very humble ſervant,

R. M——, Sec.

N. B. The papers herewith are ſent by the gentlemen, in order to furniſh you with arguments, &c. in the execution of this important affair."

Junius's moſt humane letter to the D. of B. inſulting him upon the death of his ſon.

The gallant behaviour of Parſon Green, with the Scotch officer.

The Rev. Mr. H——ne's ſermon.

Sir F—B—D——'s famous ſpeache, which he made without a head, with an account of its wonderful effects on the

the moſt raſpectable heroes at Newcaſtle.

Alderman B——d's ſpeche to the livery of London, when he accepted the office of lord mayor, to ſave Old England.

Junius's letter to the D— of G—, on his keeping a miſtreſs.

An account of the White Boys of Ireland, with a panegyric upon Levellers.

Serjeant G—n's ſpache to the freeholders at Exeter.

Intereſting letters between Humphrey Coates, Eſq; and Mr. W—s.

North Briton, No. 45."

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Magis odio nobilitatis quàm curâ reipublicæ. Salluſt.

DR. MUSGRAVE in his late addreſs ſubmits to the publick impartiality, prudence, candour, and patriotiſm. To the ſame impartiality, prudence, candour, and patriotiſm, I appeal.

The charge brought againſt ſome noble lords is of great weight. It affects their reputation, their property, their lives. The crime is high treaſon. The demand is for blood. In proceedings of ſo nice a nature, it has been uſual to act with the utmoſt caution, and to be prepared to prove the truth of every charge exhibited againſt the accuſed, who in this country muſt be ſuppoſed innocent till they are legally found guilty. So tender are our laws, that they forbid all writings which defame a man, whereby that peace is broken, which, in all governments, ſhould carefully be preſerved. A puniſhment is annexed to every offence, and the courts of juſtice ſtand ever open to bring before them the offender. To thoſe courts, to thoſe laws, while laws exiſt, we muſt apply. Papers offered to the publick, containing only a partial view of things, and wherein the writer is bound by no oath, are therefore ſuppoſed to flow from malice.

Under the protection of the laws the meaneſt ſubject is ſafe; and muſt not the great reſt within the ſhadow of its wing?

Doctor M. waited on Lord Halifax, with copies of four letters. Copies of letters can be no evidence in any court. Where are the originals? If they are in the hands of Dr. M. why has he not produced them, that the publick, as well as himſelf, may judge, on a peruſal of them, how far they contain a proper foundation for a charge againſt the noble lords? Will the candid, prudent, and impartial, proceed in a matter of ſo great importance, when not a ſingle letter is laid before them for their cool examination? If the originals are in the hands of other perſons, ſuch *periſhable evidence* cannot be relied on, and ſuch as cannot be produced, muſt be ſuppoſed never to have exiſted. Are they in the hands of the Chevalier D'Eon? A man who will betray the ſecrets of his own country ſhould be looked on with a cautious eye. Can you ſuppoſe ſuch a man capable of parting with *precious documents* for gold to ſave an Engliſhman from the arm of juſtice, and not ſuppoſe him eaſily to be bribed by French gold to do any act which might ſow diſcord in the Engliſh nation?

Did the chevalier offer to wait on Lord Halifax? No—Dr. Muſgrave urged Lord Halifax to ſend for him, examine him, peruſe his papers. Had Lord H. ſufficient authority to ſend for a perſon intruſted with the affairs of a foreign court, examine him, peruſe his papers, and the diſpatches of the duke de Nivernois? Could any magiſtrate in France dare to ſend for a perſon who had been intruſted with the papers and diſpatches of our ambaſſador, upon the imperfect information of a ſtranger? A right to examine one of his papers muſt extend to all; to his private as well as publick concerns. What confidence could be then placed between two nations? What a long train of evils would follow ſuch a conduct! By what means could he bring the chevalier before him? By gentle means, *as he was ſo diſpoſed to give light into the affair?* By the addreſs and proceedings of Dr. M. we might think that he was well acquainted with him, and that the chevalier was ready to wait on Lord H. on the leaſt notice. Alas, the doctor did not know him, had never ſeen him; conſequently his diſpoſition muſt be very imperfectly known. On this gentleman *ſo diſpoſed to give light into the affair*

fair, he himſelf never waited that the points in his own *imperfect information*, as he calls it, might be fully aſcertained. Is it ſtrict juſtice in a violent manner to accuſe Lord H. for not examining a man, to whom Dr. M. never thought it worth his own trouble to apply, concerning thoſe papers, ſuppoſed to be in his cuſtody, and of ſo great importance to the ſtate? Did not Dr. M. himſelf, by acting thus, expoſe thoſe precious documents to complicated hazards? Should lord H. by force have brought the chevalier before him? Would Dr. M. adviſe ſo arbitrary a ſtep to be taken by the very man who has been proſecuted for ſending for, and examining Mr. Wilkes? Every one ſtarts on having an Engliſhman's papers examined. Every court in Europe would be alarmed on hearing that the papers and diſpatches of a foreign miniſter had been examined by a magiſtrate in England.

Suppoſe a ſtranger ſhould apply to a magiſtrate, and inform him that he had heard ſome perſons ſay that others in the name of another man had privately hinted to them that Dr. M. had ſome papers in his cuſtody proper for the magiſtrates inſpection. The doctor alarmed would cry, his papers were all ſacred. But ſuppoſe Dr. M. ſhould immediately acquaint the publick that he had no ſuch papers; and the informer ſhould afterwards write a pamphlet to aſſure us that Dr. M. was a gentleman he had never ſeen, that he knew nothing of the matter but by report, and though he heard the doctor had been diſpoſed to give light into the affair, yet he had never conſulted him on it: I believe the magiſtrate, the doctor, and the public, would think ſuch an informer had ſome marks of lunacy on him. The way of ſuch a man is excellently deſcribed by Virgil:

Qyale per incertam lunam ſub luce maligna
Iter eſt in ſylvis.

As this is the motto to Dr. M's pamphlet, we may ſuppoſe he applies it to himſelf; indeed he appears a benighted traveller through a wood; but evidence which tends to deprive a man of life ſhould be clear as the noon-day ſun. A traveller by moon-light ſees a variety of fantaſtick images ſtarting up on every ſide of him; dreadful forms which cannot bear the eye of day. For this motto, we may obſerve, the doctor ſearched in the infernal regions.

When Dr. M. tells us that he has been told by ſome perſons that an overture had been made by other perſons to ſome members of parliament, in the name of another perſon (the chevalier) importing that he, the chevalier, was ready to impeach three perſons of ſelling the peace to the French, it puts us in mind of the trial of poor Calas, in France. A man ſwore that his wife had told him that a woman, named Mandrill, had told her that a certain woman, unknown, had declared ſhe heard the cries of Mark Anthony the ſon, at the farther end of the city. Upon evidence of this kind poor Calas, the father, was executed for the ſuppoſed murder of his ſon. But Britons will expect other evidence.

The Chevalier D'Eon next appears, diſowns all connections with the doctor, tells him that he can be of no uſe, that he does not know Sir George Yonge, or Mr. Fitzherbert, that he never made, or cauſed to be made, any ſuch overtures as are mentioned in the addreſs, and calls on him to name the audacious perſons who had uſed his name. Here is a ſtrange miſunderſtanding. The chevalier does not know Sir George Yonge, Mr. Fitzherbert, or the doctor, and the doctor does not know the chevalier. It appears a bad cauſe, when the plaintiff, and his witneſſes, are at variance, even while they ſtand at the bar of the impartial publick. He has brought a cloud of witneſſes againſt himſelf. Lord H. the ſpeaker of the Houſe of Commons, all who had ſeen his papers rejected them: indeed the doctor ſtood ſingle and unprotected. He has alone ſat in judgement, determined the whole matter, accuſes Lord H. of wilful obſtruction of publick juſtice, and wiſhes to ſee him undergo a ſuitable puniſhment. Is this the language of candor to condemn a man in this land of liberty before he is tried? Is the doctor no ſlave to party? Cannot the flame of party zeal be ſeen breaking through the whole?

The papers were intended to be publiſhed and dedicated to the parliament. Is it not evident that the chevalier's advertiſement, diſclaiming any concern in them, together with the

poſitive

poſitive rejection of them by all the members of parliament who ſaw them, ſtopped his hand?

In this dilemma what could the doctor do? He muſt wait for a time of national confuſion, when *a ſpirit is to ariſe which cannot be reſiſted*, which will *bear down every obſtacle in the way*, he ſays, of an *open and impartial inquiry*; but the people fired with reſentment by public writers, do not always wait for an open and impartial inquiry. A recent inſtance of this might be produced.

The addreſs therefore can be conſidered only as inflammatory fuel, thrown into that fire which already blazes too high in this nation, breaking its repoſe, and threatening its deſtruction.

The Lay Citizen's *Reply to* T. G. *of* September *on the Aſcenſion Body.*

SIR,

AS your anſwer to a letter which I ſent to the Magazine for July laſt, has not altered my ideas of the ſubject; a regard to truth calls upon me to declare as much, leſt ſilence ſhould be taken for an aſſent to propoſitions that appear to me indefenſible.

I therefore aſk, can you poſſibly mean, that man has an arbitrary power over language, to make uſe of words at his own pleaſure in order to expreſs his ideas? In terms you ſeem to aſſert as much, and yet the propoſition appears to me to contradict itſelf by the requirement of *intelligibility*; which can by no means be preſerved, but in the uſe of ſuch words as cuſtom hath made expreſſive of thoſe ideas. For what though the aſſociation of ideas and ſounds was at firſt arbitrary? cuſtom has moſt certainly acquired the force of *law*, not to be diſpenſed with, but by univerſal conſent or allowance, as long as intelligibility is eſſential to the end of language. To inſtance as you do, with the matter before us: Whoever uſes the words, *fleſh and bones*, to deſcribe an aerial body, cannot be intelligible, unleſs ſuch idea be connected with thoſe words in the minds of the hearers; either by uſage; or by a previous declaration of the ſpeaker, that it was his deſire ſo to be underſtood. Thus much you grant, when you propoſe to ſupport ſuch application of the words fleſh and bones in our Lord's addreſs, Luke xxiv. 39. "by ſhewing in what two ſenſes the words *fleſh and bones*, when applied to a human body, may be, and in ſcripture are uſed." A very rational way of proceeding.

Inſtances are now to be expected. Allow me to cite you in continuation. "This may be done by obſerving, that theſe words may either be ſo uſed, as to have a reference to a frail mortal body that is ſubject to decay and diſſolution, or to a body which tho' organized after the ſame manner, compoſed of the ſame ſyſtem of corporeal parts, and conſiſting of the ſame matter, is yet diveſted of the qualities of gravitation, fermentation, corruption, putrefaction, and is no impediment to any ſpiritual operation or motion of the ſoul." Does this ſhew in what two ſenſes the words may be and in ſcripture are uſed? The *may be*, you would ſupport by a *may be*; which is not ſufficient to our purpoſe. *Facts*, you produce none; conſequently deſert your own plan; though at the ſame time, (as if you had eſtabliſhed your point beyond a doubt) you go on to aſk, "May not our Saviour and St. Paul be hereby plainly acquitted of the charge of contradicting each other?" I cannot put a ſtronger negative upon your queſtion, than you yourſelf have done, by requiring ſcripture precedents, and bringing in their ſtead, a mere philoſophic (I had almoſt ſaid *unphiloſophic*) nicety.

Let any one read but theſe three quotations (which you will allow are fairly made) without having any regard to my obſervations; and I think he muſt be convinced that they illuſtrate nothing, unleſs it be the liableneſs of a man to impoſe upon himſelf.

But I paſs on, becauſe, in your favour, I am willing to ſuppoſe, you *can* produce as many inſtances from ſcripture of the words fleſh and blood being applied to the *incorruptible immortal* body, as they are to the *frail* and *mortal*. Be it ſo, nevertheleſs, in this place, the ſpeaker has effectually cut off ſuch application, by the appeal he makes to the ſenſes of his hearers; more eſpecially to that ſenſe which is adapted to diſcriminate bodies, *handle me and ſee*. I ſay, if there are two ſenſes of the word fleſh, we are poſitively

tively directed in which ſenſe to take it here, unleſs the body you above deſcribe, and which you elſewhere call an *aerial body*, and *refined fleſh*, does yet retain the ſolidity of groſs fleſh; yea, and of bones too! But again, your refined fleſh, you ſuppoſe to be ſuch as may be ſometimes aſſumed by a ſpirit, or phantom: whereas Jeſus peremptorily ſays, *a ſpirit hath not fleſh and bones as ye ſee me have*. Therefore though we ſhould grant you, that departed ſpirits may occupy a body of fleſh and bones, it cannot be that *kind* of fleſh and bones which conſtituted the riſen body of our Lord, if any regard is to be had to his own declaration. In ſhort, no unprejudiced perſon can imagine, you have produced the leaſt degree of evidence to prove, that our Lord and St. Paul did not ſpeak of one and the ſame *kind* of body, in the texts under conſideration, conſequently, the difficulty remains for any thing you have done to ſolve it; and, I humbly apprehend, can only be ſolved by ſuppoſing Jeſus to have occupied the natural body, till the inſtant of his entering the cloud. You, indeed, ſay, he was in the ſpiritual body, from the time of his reſurrection; to reconcile which, with his calling that body *fleſh and bones*, you will have it, that the epithet may be applied to the ſpiritual body. This, ſir, is the point of difference between us; but it is impoſſible I ſhould be convinced of error by your reply, ſince you have not touched my arguments, nor pointed out any fallacy in my reaſoning on the ſcripture repreſentation, which, if you had, would have corrected and obliged me. But you only charge me with *cutting the knot*; and play off a little raillery on a concluding thought, given only as matter of private opinion, and no way affecting the argument, which was carried on, under the vulgar idea of a local remove ſignifying the aſcenſion.

I have no ſcruple to acknowledge that the paragraph referred to, may be more curious than uſeful; as indeed is the whole of this debate, unleſs it be to the end of reconciling an apparent contradiction upon the face of our divine canon; which always deſerves a firſt attention from the friends of mankind.

But, your treatment of the idea has induced me to revolve it again and again; and I am ſtill of opinion, that a change of body, or a dropping the tabernacle of groſs fleſh, and what St. Paul calls, *putting on immortality*, or being clothed with an aerial covering, which you call refined fleſh; but I, after St. Paul, *a ſpiritual body*. I ſay, I am ſtill of opinion, that this is the circumſtance, which marks our tranſition, out of one world into another, and that it is not ſo aptly figured, or deſcribed, by a local remove, as by this change in the tabernacle or clothing of the ſoul. The ſentiment was not delivered with any confined application to Jeſus Chriſt, but had reſpect to every intelligent being leaving earth for heaven. I could refer you to ſeveral texts, which I imagine are favourable to this idea, but wave it, as having no neceſſary connexion with the point before us. I apprehend too, that a philoſophical diſquiſition of the ſubject is quite out of our road; and alſo that the power of the Almighty, to which you appeal, is nothing to the purpoſe; ſince I do not preſume to ſay what change God *cannot* effect on theſe fleſhly bodies; but only that the bodies ſo changed as to be diveſted of corruptibility, frailty, &c. are no where in ſcripture ſtiled *fleſh*; neither with any propriety of language can they be ſo ſtiled, becauſe corruptibility and frailty are eſſential to the nature of fleſh. *All fleſh is graſs, and the glory of man as the Flower of Graſs*. But you ſay, "If the body is ſpiritualized, the fleſh and blood muſt be ſpiritualized, the matter of both being the ſame." As well might you ſay that the earth we tread, the bread or vegetables we eat are fleſh and blood, on the ſuppoſition that theſe contain ſome particles, which in the varied tranſmutation of matter have been conſtituents of a human body. St. Paul very evidently confines the term fleſh to a certain conſtruction of the matter of this ſyſtem, fitted to the purpoſes of animal life, when he enumerates the various kinds of fleſh; as that of men, beaſts, fiſhes, and birds; but he does not add another kind of fleſh of angels, or of departed ſpirits. He does not ſay, there is celeſtial fleſh, as well as terreſtrial fleſh; ſpiritual fleſh, as well as natural fleſh: but he ſays there are celeſtial *bodies*, and *bodies* terreſtrial; a ſpi-

ritual *body* and a natural *body*: plainly telling us, we may extend the idea of *body* beyond this world, though not the idea of *flesh*. In short, your diſtinction of fleſh, groſs and refined, appears not to have entered into St. Paul's imagination.

Your aſſurance, "that had not our Saviour's body been diveſted of certain qualities and properties, he had not been ſo happy with thoſe wounds in his hands, feet, and ſide, as he plainly appears to have been," is very juſt, were we reaſoning upon nature, but, you know, we admit *ſupernatural power* into this event. Is there, then, any abſurdity in ſuppoſing the wounds to be miraculouſly healed, though the apertures remain uncloſed; which were neceſſary to identify him ſenſibly to the witneſſes? To ſuppoſe that power giving a new courſe to the circulating fluid, not to be interrupted by the perforation of the ſpear; or even to ſuſtain bodily life, by ſome other means than circulating blood, I apprehend has no abſurdity. We may allow a change in the life principle, *i. e.* we may ſuppoſe life ſupported by the immediate power of God, or which is the ſame in effect, by a power delegated to Jeſus, over his own body; but we are under no neceſſity of ſuppoſing the conſtruction of it to be any other than fleſh, which cannot enter into the kingdom of God. In anſwer to your laſt obſervation: the concluſion which you draw from the goodneſs of God is unſupportable and unneceſſary, if I have any juſt idea of that goodneſs, or of the eſtabliſhments of truth; which do ever in themſelves afford the higheſt ſecurity to every approved being. The evidences we now derive from revelation, are condeſcenſions to our preſent frailties and imperfections, which will be relieved by the full diſplay of truth, that a more favourable organization of body will admit into the ſoul.

If a doubt of divine veracity can enter into heaven; I own it falls vaſtly ſhort of my expectation. They, whoſe devotions are now excited by the *crucifix*, may indeed expect the identical crucified body to ſupply its place in heaven. To ſuch the perpetuity of the wounds is an important doctrine, as you ſay, but on my principles it is of no conſequence: nor do I imagine it has any place at all, much leſs a capital one, as you ſeem to apprehend it has, in divine revelation. So that for any thing you have ſaid, I am yet found conſiſtent; and till better arguments offer, I muſt retain that view of the ſubject which has fallen under your cenſure; though with an hearty diſpoſition to change it, whenever one more rational ſhall be ſhewn me.

A Lay Citizen.

Subſtance of Colonel Burgoyne's *Speech before the Court of* King's-Bench.

My Lord,

I Have the heavy and the unexpected misfortune to ſtand at your bar, convicted of a crime, for which, had I been intentionally guilty, there would need no aggravation from the learned gentlemen who have ſupported this proſecution, to create in my breaſt much ſeverer puniſhment than any thing this court, were it diſpoſed to rigour, could inflict. It is far from my intention to impeach the probity of the jury who have found the fact upon this information, but it is inexpreſſible ſatisfaction to me that I am to receive judgement for that fact from a tribunal, where no diſappointment of a party ſtruggle, no biaſs of borough intereſt, neither friendſhip, nor enmity, nor prejudice, nor partiality, will influence a wiſh to my diſadvantage, where, with the fact, the intention will be weighed, and where the duties of public juſtice will be tempered with every conſideration that can juſtify, excuſe, or mitigate the caſe of an unconſcious offender.

I ſhall not trouble the court, my lord, with the hiſtory at large of a conteſt, which has been too notorious to the whole kingdom, which has been particularly notorious to this court, not only by the evidence on the report, but alſo by a ſeries of litigation, I believe, hardly to be equalled in any conteſt of the like nature within your lordſhip's memory.

I appeal, my lord, to that evidence, and to that notoriety, for the tenor of my conduct through the firſt ſtages of this diſpute, and for the ſyſtem of forbearance laid down by me, and thoſe who moſt honoured me with their ſupport and council, in the interval of eight months between my firſt canvas in June 1767, and the commencement of the diſ-

diſorders, as ſtated in the information in February 1768; and I appeal, my lord, to the ſame evidence and the ſame notoriety for the tumults, the inſults, the violences, the barbarities exerciſed againſt the perſons and properties of my friends during that period, unprovoked, unreturned, unreſtrained, and unparalleled. Preſſed, at length, my lord, by the numerous call of my friends, I went, in the beginning of February, a reluctant viſitor to Preſton; what happened at Chorley in my road thither, appears upon the report, and I ſhall only remark upon that event, that it was no common election affront, no clamorous aſſembly, mixed with women and children, as is uſual upon ſuch occaſions, venting their ſpite in abuſive language, or throwing a little dirt; the place was upon the extreme outſkirts of the town, totally dark; the ground calculated and judiciouſly choſen for ambuſcade and miſchief; the aſſailants few in number, ſilent and deſperate; the weapons, ſome of which were ſtone and bricks, lodged in my chaiſe of eight or nine pound weight, and every circumſtance conſpired to prove premeditation, contrivance, and purpoſe of aſſociation. Arriving in Preſton, I found the ſtate of the town ſurpaſſed the deſcription I received of it. It is unneceſſary to enter into a detail of what no body has denied; the whole exhibited a ſcene that diſgraced magiſtracy, and ſeemed to manifeſt the total ſubverſion of civil government. My lord, not only uproar and violence, ſedition and treaſon, echoed in the ſtreet: I ſpeak it confidently, though the authors are not detected, the fact is in proof; on the ſide of my opponents, a ſelect band trained and diciplined had abſolute rule; among my adherents, reſtraint, diſappointment, apprehenſion and dejection, operated upon every mind; every profeſſion of attachment was accompanied with report of injury, and in many inſtances the terms of future protection were inſiſted upon as the terms of future ſupport.

Under theſe circumſtances, my lord, preſſed by the united voice of the ſpirited and of the timid of my party; threatened with deſertion by one, with abſence by others, and alarmed with danger of declining intereſt by all: ſenſible of my power to overcome force by force, and not inſenſible of the recent attempt upon my life; my lord, thus urged, thus provoked, would it have been an unuſual expedient of election policy; would it have been (however unjuſtifiable) extraordinary intemperance, had I given rein to the warmer feelings of my friends and to my own, and opened the door to a ready multitude, connected in a cauſe, which, from the manner of conducting it on different ſides, was eſteemed the cauſe of liberty and proteſtantiſm?

My lord, the meaſures I reſolved upon, were of a very different nature: my firſt care was to apply to the candidates for a meeting, to conſider and to eſtabliſh effectual meaſures to reſtore the public peace. I went to that meeting attended but a by few, and thoſe of the moſt reſpectable of the inhabitants in my intereſt, without weapons, without parade, without clamour: the chief directors of my opponents were preſent; and theſe gentlemen, not apt to let my words or geſtures paſs without comment and interpretation, bore, at leaſt, a ſilent teſtimony to the ſincerity of my purpoſe in requeſting this meeting, and I would ſtate my whole juſtification upon their acknowledging, if called upon, that I diſclaimed every idea of violence, that I was earneſt in every effort that could be thought of to ſecure future tranquillity. My lord, I complained, I remonſtrated, I deprecated; I propoſed, my lord, in the midſt of the conference of Monday, under the eyes of the firſt gentlemen of the town, under the eyes of the chief magiſtrate of the town, under the eyes of the candidates, the known band of rioters, armed with bludgeons, delivered to them from the town hall, which was become an arſenal for that purpoſe, ſtript to the waiſt, and every way prepared for miſchief, paraded before the windows, inſtantly diſperſed the peaceable defenceleſs few who had followed my ſteps, and walked the town, carrying triumph and terror where ever they appeared. The only reaſon attempted to be aſſigned for this outrage was, that the expreſſion of Burgoyne for ever had been heard in the ſtreets, and that my friends had orange-coloured cockades in their hats. The gentlemen preſent profeſſed their innocence and their diſapprobation, and their want of power to controul theſe proceedings; and one gentleman, an

officer of the Lancaſhire militia, for all that corps were not in my intereſt, did take ſome pains, and did ſucceed to ſend theſe rioters to their quarters.

My lord, among other meaſures, I had ſuggeſted an appointment of a number of ſpecial conſtables, by the mayor, from among the principal inhabitants of both parties, that theſe ſhould patroll the ſtreet; and that every gentleman ſhould be bound by honour for himſelf and for his influence with his inferiors, not to bail any perſon who ſhould be taken up for breach of the peace. This was agreed to, and the meeting ſeparated: towards the evening I received in writing from the mayor a recantation of this agreement, upon pretence of a doubt upon the legality of it, and no other expedient being propoſed in the place of it, the town was left that night expoſed to all its uſual diſorder, and to all that the circumſtances of my arrival might provoke.

The next day, againſt the advice of my friends, who feared perſonal ſafety, I canvaſſed the town: I ſhall paſs by the inſults I received from the known ring-leaders of the gang of rioters, who ſhewed me bludgeons under their coats, and who, together with men, who from birth and fortune bore the rank of gentlemen, took evident meaſures to provoke a riot, inflamed with paſt encouragement on one ſide, and emboldened with non-reſiſtance on the other. In the afternoon they aſſaulted the houſe where I dined in the moſt violent manner: an interview was again had with the candidates, the mayor, and principal gentlemen of that intereſt; the pretence there was, that there was intelligence of country people being in the town in my intereſt: the report was proved to be totally groundleſs: the language of the morning was again repeated; they were ſorry they were ſtocked, they could not help it; they would uſe their endeavours: the officer of the militia with ſome other again removed the gang from the door; but whither were they removed, and how were they diſcontinued? To the market-place, where a barrel of ale was publickly diſtributed to them by the agents of the candidates; in the mean time I received repeated notice that I could not return home unleſs diſguiſed without eminent danger, and repeated advice to ſummon aſſiſtance from the country. My lord, I was not moved by one or the other. I ſent for ſuch arms as were neceſſary for ſelf-defence, and accompanied by two gentlemen and one ſervant, walked thro' the public ſtreets home, but not without ſuch an inſult as demonſtrated to all preſent that the preſervation of my life depended ſolely upon the piſtol I had in my hand.

I come now, my lord, to the 13th of February; the day when the diſorder ſtated in the information began; the paſſions, the apprehenſions, and the conſternation of men were now at their height, and had ſpread beyond the town; every engagement for the public tranquillity broken by my opponents; all protection from magiſtrates rendered hopeleſs by repeated diſappointments: it became the univerſal opinion that I muſt quit the town or probably die in it.

As for me, my lord, I ſcorn to prevaricate, and ſhould think it trifling with the Bench, and an unmanly part, to deny that I know the ſentiments of the country in my favour. I knew a concourſe was likely to come into town, not brought by the call, or by the promiſes, or the rewards of my friends: they wanted not the inducements; they were exaſperated by general and voluntary reſentment againſt the partial and over-bearing conduct of the corporation, by the interference and activity of the whole papiſt intereſt againſt me, and by the popularity of my cauſe. And theſe being the motives, my relinquiſhing the undertaking would have been of no avail. In vain ſhould I have deſerted a moſt reſpectable body of friends, and have reſigned the fruits of my paſt labours and expence: in vain ſhould I have ſacrificed to an idea reſtoration of tranquillity, the honeſt ambition of ſerving my country in parliament: my engagement, my intereſt, my honour, every ſpirited and every liberal principle. I believe there is not a man who knew the ſtate of Preſton and the neighbourhood at that time, who will not agree in the ſentiments I then held, that it was out of my power to prevent an eruption, that abſence would not only increaſe the evil, and leave upon mens minds, together with an indelible imputation upon my character,

racter, the impreſſions of miſcarriage and diſappointment in a favourite cauſe to aggravate thoſe of popular reſentment and indiſcretion.

In the afternoon of the 17th, this concourſe appeared, and, my lord, their firſt operation was that of ſelf-defence, for they were immediately attacked by the ready band, well known, and univerſally diſtinguiſhed by the appellation of the corporation mob. The circumſtance of my appearance in the ſtreet after this tranſaction with a piſtol under my arm and another in my pocket, has given foundation to moſt ſcandalous reports; and I am glad it appears upon the trial, not only as the calumny of my enemies will be refuted, but as I am confident your lordſhip will be convinced, that the violence of the corporation mob was as great as I have deſcribed it; for it appears upon clear evidence, that I left my houſe unarmed, that what was called following the mob was no more than going up the ſame ſtreet long after they were out of ſight or hearing, ſo long that the ſtreet was again poſſeſſed by the former rioters; and that I, who I believe ſhall not be judged to have manifeſted a timid diſpoſition, was obliged to take refuge in a houſe and ſend for piſtols before I dared to croſs the way.

From this time, my lord, I confeſs, that in prevention of miſchief, and in circumſtance only, I made myſelf a party, or, if you pleaſe, a principal. When I heard the leaſt apprehenſions of miſchief even from my greateſt adverſaries, I did not anſwer them with profeſſion of approbation and inactive concern. I held it criminal diſcretion to withdraw myſelf from tumults I could ſuppreſs; and, let me add, my lord, had I really remained an inactive ſpectator; had I, inſtead of following the dictates of humanity, upon the evidence of which, and of which alone I am proved a guilty man; had I, like others, ſat down with the cunning and the phlegm of a vicious mind, I had, like others, avoided a long train of litigation, and trouble, and above all, I had not incurred the diſgrace (which I ſhall ever remember with pain) of ſtanding a culprit before your lordſhips.

In regard to the meeting at Mr. Shawe's, and the articles drawn up at the coffee-houſe, and my diſcourſes at different times with the mob, I ſhall only obſerve, that though many witneſſes ſwear poſitively to my words, no two of them ſtate them alike; and if I may be allowed to ſtate my language as I mean it, and as in my conſcience I believe I expreſſed it, I ſhall make leſs difference than they have made between each other, and readily admit it as evidence, and truly confeſs I did hold language to the effect, that if I had no better ſecurity for a free election than the words of people who had never kept a promiſe, I ſhould not take pains to remove a ſet of people who were evidently come there to ſupport my intereſt; and, my lord, I humbly ſubmit, that the aſſertion that brought people there becauſe they were there, is as ill founded in argument as it is in proof: I alſo readily acknowledge, that in anſwer to the intimidations continually thrown out, I frequently made uſe of the expreſſion, that I was not to be wearied out by expence, for I had ſufficient reſources. This is common election language; it was always uſed in a general ſenſe, and I humbly ſubmit it is not very extraordinary, that as willing witneſſes, properly inſtructed by an able practitioner, ſhould be brought, even without deſign of perjury, to apply my general expreſſion to the particular circumſtances of the mob in town. It is ſaid the recognizance was ſigned through fear. My lord, it was ſigned by great numbers after the town was in quiet; and one gentleman, a leader in the council, and a chief manager for my adverſaries, came ſeveral days afterwards and offered that he and one of the candidates would ſign it if I required it.

I come now, my lord, to the laſt obſervation with which I ſhall trouble the court, viz. the affirmation of all witneſſes relative to my diſcountenancing all tumult and diſorder, one only excepted, Mary Firer, who depoſes, that on Saturday afternoon, between eleven and twelve o'clock, ſhe heard ſome of the mob aſk me whether they might go to Mr. Pedder's, that I anſwered, ſtay your hand about an hour, and then if they (meaning the Baronet's friends) do not come into my terms, you may level the town before you. My lord, I beg leave to remark, that, beſides other circumſtances to diſcredit this witneſs, it appears, that ſhe was one of the perſons who joined in the affidavits upon which this information

was granted, and gave no ſuch evidence, notwithſtanding all the diligence that was uſed to ſearch for evidence, and to bring the moſt trivial incidents to light; notwithſtanding the ingenuity and alacrity of a legion of attornies to awaken recollection in the witneſſes. This and capital, this truly heavy, and I hope only heavy allegation, eſcaped both agent and witneſſes, and by her own confeſſion on her croſs examination, occured only to her mind about a fortnight before the trial. My lord, had this charge been contained in the original information, I ſhould, in my affidavit upon that occaſion, denied it directly, flatly, and in the moſt poſitive terms; and, my lord, if the omiſſions in the charge will juſtify another reply, I have an affidavit drawn in court, and am ready to ſwear to it now; but, my lord, I truſt, in this caſe, it will not be neceſſary; the common principles of a gentleman, manners, and character, will ſuffice, without an oath, to refute ſuch a charge as this. Good God, my lord, level the town! In the duties of my profeſſion in open war, in actual conflict of arms, I ſhould bluſh to entertain ſuch a principle. My lord, let me preſume to ſay, under theſe predicaments, I have treated an enemy with more moderation, with more clemency, than I am ſuppoſed by this witneſs to entertain for people, whoſe friendſhip and favour I was to court, whoſe temper and good opinion I was to conciliate, whoſe favour I was ſoliciting for the honour of my life, for the firſt mark of that confidence, a delegation of their moſt ſacred rights. Let thoſe who deny me humanity, grant me but credit for common ſenſe, and this accuſation muſt fall to the ground.

I have troubled you, my lord, too long: I leave to the equity of the bench the reſult of all I have ſaid, confident that while party, fury, malice, and revenge level at the criminal, diſpaſſionate juſtice will direct its aim only againſt the crime. If that, my lord, for which I ſtand before you be of ſo flagitious a dye that it ought to be diſtinguiſhed as an example: if theſe licentious times, or as the learned gentleman expreſſed it, the diſeaſe of theſe times, expect ſeverity in a caſe which has paſſed unnoticed in almoſt every conteſted election; I ſhall ſubmit with humility, and teach myſelf contrition, but till your lordſhip's judgement is pronounced, I will be bold in my plea, that however warmly I have courted the firſt honours, I never wilfully departed from the firſt duties of a citizen, reſpect, reverence, and obedience to the law of the land: as this obſervation is founded on conſcience, may I find favour in the opinion of my country, in the deciſion of my judges, and in the eyes of my God.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

THOUGH the ſeaſon for new productions is pretty far advanced, two petit pieces only have made their appearance, one at each theatre ſince our laſt: the firſt a comic opera of two acts, called, *The Court of Alexander*, and the other a farce, called, *A Trip to Scotland*. *The Court of Alexander* is performed at Covent Garden; and the following account will, we hope, prove ſatisfactory to our readers.

THE PERSONS.

Alexander the Great,		Mr. *Shuter.*
Clytus,	—	Mr. *Reinhold.*
Porus, a black Prince,		Mr. *Barnſhaw.*
Lyſimachus,		Mr. *Barker.*
Jupiter,	—	Mr. *Fox.*
Mercury,	—	Mr. *Wermall.*
Thais,	——	Mrs. *Pinto.*
Roxana,	——	Mrs. *Thompſon.*
Pariſatis,	—	Mrs. *Mattocks.*
Betty,	—	Miſs *Valois.*

THE FABLE.

ALEXANDER, Clytus, Lyſimachus, and the reſt of his court, are diſcovered aſleep; bottles, glaſſes, and punch bowls, appear empty upon the table; the guards lie in diſorder ſlumbering upon the floor. The nobles at length awake by degrees and call upon Alexander, who, after complaining of his laſt night's drinking, orders a pot of coffee, and commands Thais to give him a ſong; the court then march away in proceſſion; the attendants bearing trophies of bottles, punch-bowls, quart-pots, pipes, papers of tobacco, &c.

As the king is going off with Thais, Roxana enters in a violent rage, pulls the monarch by the robe, and throws him down. After a great contention between the ladies, the firſt act ends, and the ſecond commences with a

ſcene,

ſcene, in which Pariſatis diſcovers her affections for Lyſimachus to her maid. The young nobleman ſoon after appears, and as he runs to embrace the princeſs, overſets her tea-table; he is preſently interrupted in his courtſhip by Porus, his rival, and a quarrel enſues, in which Alexander, who comes in haſtily to part the combatants, receives a violent blow in the face from Lyſimachus, on which he orders him to be thrown into a lion's den, and upon Clytus interceding for mercy, the hot-brained king ſnatches a javelin from one of his guards, and ſtabs the old ſoldier, who dies ſinging an air, adapted to the occaſion. When Clytus has ſung himſelf to death Alexander runs mad, and is carried off in the arms of his guards. Theſe misfortunes however are obviated by the deſcent of Jupiter, attended by Mercury, who immediately comes from Olympus, and reſtores Clytus, who revives to a comic tune; Alexander is ſuppoſed to recover from his diſtraction, and the king of the Gods, after reconciling matters between Porus and Lyſimachus, whom he commands to put an end to all diſputes, by playing a rubber at back-gammon, for the princeſs Pariſatis, terminates the opera by aſcending to the celeſtial regions.

The Court of Alexander, which the reader will immediately obſerve a burleſque performance like *Midas*, is written by Mr. George Alexander Stevens, and admirably compoſed by Mr. Fiſher, a young gentleman of great muſical excellence, lately engaged in the ſervice of the public. The ſame town however which is charmed with the abſurdities of *Midas*, can by no means reliſh the inconſiſtencies of the preſent piece; and though we are highly delighted with *The Devil and Doctor Fauſtus*, we can by no means put up with *That's the barber*. In plain Engliſh, the Court of Alexander is very unfavourably received, though the muſic is excellent, and the merit of the performers unqueſtionable.

The PERSONS in the *Trip to Scotland* are

Mr. Griſkin, an old cit.	Mr. *Parſons.*
Jemmy Twinkle,	Mr. *Brereton.*
Tom Southerton,	Mr. *Palmer.*
The Waiter, —	Mr. *Booth.*
Cupid, in the character of a Poſt-boy,	Maſter *Cape.*
Miſs Griſkin,	Miſs *Pope.*
Miſs Dolly Flack,	Miſs *Burton.*
Mrs. Fillagree,	Mrs. *Bradſhaw.*
Landlady, —	Mrs. *Love.*
The maid, —	Miſs *Platt.*

Travellers, Waiters, &c.

THE FABLE.

THE prologue to this little piece is ſpoken by Cupid, repreſenting a poſt-chaiſe boy, in which a ſimilitude is drawn betwen his whip, his ſpurs, his ſhoulder-knot, and the bow, arrows, and wings of the God of Love. After ſome lively ſtrokes upon the preſent faſhionable mode of eloping to Scotland, he retires, and the comedy commences with a ſcene between Griſkin and his houſe-keeper, Mrs. Fillagree, whom he calls to a very ſevere account for having ſuffered Jemmy Twinkle, a young city buck, to make love to his niece, and run away with her, as there is great reaſon to ſuppoſe he has done to Edinburgh. Mrs. Fillagree endeavours to vindicate herſelf with great ſpirit, but the old man is by no means ſatisfied: and having determined to purſue the fugitive lovers, goes out to beſpeak a poſt-chaiſe for that purpoſe. His houſe-keeper then introduces Miſs Griſkin and Jemmy, who were concealed in an adjacent apartment, and tells them they have no time to loſe; that her old maſter will never be able to overtake them; but if there ſhould be the leaſt likelihood of his doing ſo, ſhe will hire the poſt-boy to overturn him. Miſs, who ſeems very melancholy, with great reluctance, at length conſents to the repeated requeſts of her lover, who appears to doat on her with the moſt ardent paſſion, and they go off together in order to undertake their matrimonial expedition. Old Griſkin directly returns, and ſays he has found out the rout his niece has taken, for that four or five couple went off poſt that morning for Scotland; and that by the deſcription Jemmy Twinkle and Miſs Griſkin muſt be among them; he therefore deſires his houſe-keeper to get herſelf ready and go with him in order to recover the young lady. Mrs. Fillagree, who appears to have a deſign upon her maſter, ſeems ſtartled at this requeſt, and gives ſeveral hints that ſhe ſhall loſe her character by accompany-

ing

ing him on the journey; and that the family of the *Flacks*, their near neighbours, of whom they ſeem to ſtand in great awe, will certainly propagate a terrible ſtory upon the occaſion. Griſkin, however, at laſt gets the better of her ſcruples, and after mutual compliments they retire to prepare for their expedition.

Cupid then appears as the *Chorus*, and acquaints the audience, that they are to imagine the lovers had ſucceeded according to their warmeſt wiſhes, at Edinburgh; that he hopes they will not expect a critical adherence to the rules of the drama, but ſuffer him to annihilate *time* and *place*, and then ſuppoſe the *ſcene* to be at an inn in Yorkſhire.

The inſide of a large public houſe is immediately diſcovered, with a view of the bar, ſtair-caſe, and different apartments. A great noiſe is heard among the ſervants, the landlady enters, rings the bell with great fury, and expreſſes the fatigue ſhe is continually obliged to undergo in conſequence of the numerous matrimonial trips to Scotland. Several travellers are introduced by the waiters and accommodated according to their deſires. Miſs Griſkin (now Mrs. Twinkle) at length appears in great ſpirits, and tells the landlady ſhe is quite another thing ſince her wedding, and that if ſhe was to be married *fifty* times, ſhe would, from the many agreeable circumſtances ſhe met with upon the journey, make all her lovers run away with her to Scotland. After ſome time her huſband arrives, counting his money, and calculating his expences, in a very ſullen humour, and ſeems to be very inſenſible of the aſſiduities of his new wife, who accuſes him of coldneſs, and declares her diſappointment at his not acting conſiſtent with his profeſſions to her during his courtſhip, when he wrote the *verſes on her firſt appearance at Haberdaſhers hall*, and the *lines on her biting a finger off her glove at the White-Conduit houſe*. Matters, however, are preſently reconciled, and the young couple retire in good humour to their apartment.

A violent diſturbance next enſues, which greatly alarms the gueſts. This is occaſioned by old Griſkin's putting up at the inn, which he inſiſts upon ſearching from top to bottom, in order to find his niece. After ſome oppoſition from the landlady and Mrs. Fillagree, who declares ſhe is unable to travel any farther, he begins to be in tolerable good humour, and agrees to lie there that night. Upon the landlady, who ſuppoſes them man and wife, enquiring whether they chooſe to lie in one bed, Mrs. Fillagree is thrown into great diſtreſs with reſpect to the injury her character will ſuſtain from her attending Griſkin upon his journey, and is not at all ſatisfied until ſhe is aſſured ſhe ſhall have a bed, at leaſt ſix chambers diſtant from that in which her maſter is to ſleep. On their going off, the waiter enters, and acquaints his miſtreſs that the young couple have been detected by the old gentleman, and that very diſagreeable conſequences are likely to enſue.

The ſcene ſoon after draws, and diſcovers Griſkin, Fillagree, Miſs Griskin, and Jemmy Twinkle; the lovers fall on their knees, and the old man ſeems inclined to forgive them, but is reſtrained by the idea of what the world, particularly the family of the Flacks, will ſay of his conduct. At this inſtant a number of people preceded by Dolly Flack, who ſeems in great diſtreſs, enter the room; Dolly entreats Griſkin to compaſſionate her misfortunes, which, ſhe ſays, have been occaſioned by her eloping from her father and mother, in order to marry a young fellow at Edinburgh, who even now, before half their journey was accompliſhed, treats her with the moſt cruel indifference.——Upon Griſkin enquiring into the cauſe of this uncommon behaviour, Tom Southerton, the young man, tells him, that, being a ſtrolling player by profeſſion, he came up to London in order to be engaged at one of the theatres, but having been diſappointed in his proſpects, he flattered himſelf a marriage with Miſs Flack would repay him for all his trouble, eſpecially as one of his friends aſſured him, ſhe had *ten thouſand pounds* in her own poſſeſſion; that upon this *hint*, *he ſpake*, and found the lady, from her violent paſſion for romance, very ready to acquieſce with his propoſals; that they ſet out from London in high ſpirits, but before they had reached York, an expreſs was ſent from Southerton's friend, aſſuring him Miſs Flack's fortune intirely depended

pended on the will of a grand-mother and two maiden aunts; that, as he was too honeſt to make the young lady a beggar as well as himſelf, he was determined to break off the match, and hoped by ſuch proceeding his conduct would be applauded rather than blamed.

Griſkin, overjoyed to find that the family of the Flacks had no right to accuſe him with the miſconduct of his niece, gives his bleſſing to her and her huſband, undertakes to reconcile Dolly Flack to her parents, and ſignifies his deſire to enter into a matrimonial union with Mrs. Fillagree. Cupid then concludes the piece with recommending to all young ladies to think ſeriouſly before they venture upon marriage, to take no forward ſteps, but

——— *Adopt their parents plan,*
And bluſh conſent, e'en then, behind a fan.

Notwithſtanding the ſingularity of this piece, which is written by Mr. Whitehead, the poet-laureat, it is extremely pleaſing in the repreſentation, particularly ſince the part of Southerton has been contracted, which, on the firſt night, was diſapproved by the audience.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

MEDITATION: An ELEGY.

I.

WRAPT in the ſhade where meditation lies,
And holds a mental intercourſe above;
Come, truth, and teach a boſom to be wiſe,
Which mourn'd too long for diſappointed love.

II.

What art thou---wond'rous impulſe of deſire,
Which blooming hope ſo pleaſingly has dreſt?
Or whence proceeds th'involuntary fire,
Which burns ſo fiercely in the human breaſt?

III.

Sweet inconſiſtent off-ſpring of the ſky,
The latent cauſe in tenderneſs declare;
Nor force the heart eternally to ſigh,
And yet conceal the motive of deſpair.

IV.

If Mira's face in every charm is dreſt,
Why am I doom'd inceſſantly to pine?
Or ſhall the coldneſs of another's breaſt,
Create his ſharp anxiety in mine?

V.

Alas! ſince Being ſmil'd upon the morn,
And nature ſaw how excellent it roſe;
Thy race, O man, to miſery was born,
And doom'd to bear probationary woes.

VI.

Too eaſy nature, indolently kind,
From fate's ſevere reſtrictions to depart,
Gave man a paſſive tenderneſs of mind,
And beauty's ſole dominion o'er the heart.

VII.

But yet the pang of never-hoping love,
To time's laſt moment deſtin'd to conceal;
Is not the only ſorrow we muſt prove,
The only ſorrow we are doom'd to feel.

VIII.

A latent train of hydra-headed woes,
From life each dearer benefit have ſtole;
Deſtroy'd the ſmalleſt glimmer of repoſe,
And damp'd the choiceſt bleſſings of the ſoul.

IX.

Perhaps, e'en now, ſome high diſtinguiſh'd name,
Rais'd up to grandeur, and enrich'd by place;
Starts from ſome new imaginary ſhame,
Or only ſlumbers to a freſh diſgrace.

X.

Perhaps, now tortur'd on imperial down,
Some ſcepter'd mourner languiſhes his hour;
And ſinks beneath the burthen of a crown,
The ſlave of greatneſs, and the wretch of pow'r.

XI.

Some ill-ſtar'd youth, whoſe melancholy moan,
Has vainly ſounded in unpitying ears;
Now weeps, perhaps, in bitterneſs alone,
And gives a laviſh freedom to his tears.

XII.

Science, which left him poliſh'd and refin'd,
Has giv'n a new occaſion to complain;
And knowledge only has enlarg'd his mind,
To make it more ſuſceptible of pain.

XIII.

No hand, alas! its kind aſſiſtance lends,
To drive misfortune from his lowly door;
For when, O when, did wretchedneſs make friends! [poor!
Or who will ſeek acquaintance with the

XIV.

Perhaps ſome virgin is this moment led,
All ſicklied over with dejected charms,
Compell'd to languiſh in a hated bed,
And ſeem'd quite happy in deteſted arms.

XV.

Wedded to anguiſh and repining care,
Yet bound to wear no ſorrow in her eye;
And tho' condemn'd for ever to deſpair,
Deny'd the humble privilege to ſigh.

XVI.

How dread a picture meditation brings
Of life's unceaſing wretchedneſs below!
Where the long chain and ordinance of things
Appear ſo fraught with miſery and woe.

XVII.

Yet reſt, my ſoul, ſubmiſſively, O reſt,
Nor think that virtue has been treated hard;
This world was made to prove it in the breaſt,
And not alone intended to reward.

XVIII.

The great firſt cauſe, all-gracious, has deſign'd,
His endleſs tranſports for a world of bliſs,
To crown a moral rectitude of mind,
And bleſs obedient righteouſneſs in this.

XIX.

Whatever ills in this uncertain ſtate,
Lamenting man may frequently have known:
Spring from no wiſh or negligence of fate,
But ſome unhappy error of his own.

XX.

Then, all reſign'd, O let him pour his heart!
And kiſs the ſharp, but ſalutary rod!
Nor, tho' condemn'd in bitterneſs to ſmart,
Preſume to throw the blame upon his God.

FANNY GORE.

A NEW SONG.

I.

TOO long afraid of Cupid's pow'r
I fled the urchin's dart,
But now I always bleſs the hour
In which I loſt my heart:
A thouſand ſweet ſenſations riſe,
I never felt before,
Whene'er I meet the charming eyes
Of lovely Fanny Gore.

II.

O how can language think to trace
What ſenſe can ſcarcely bear,
Or paint the beauties of a face,
So exquiſitely fair!
Deſcription throws the pencil by,
And gives the ſtudy o'er;
Nor dares preſume to look ſo high,
As lovely Fanny Gore.

III.

The magic ſweetneſs of her tongue
The circling ſpheres might call,
And headlong ſtreams, as Pope has ſung,
Hang liſt'ning in their fall.
With rapture ſtruck, the wand'ring ear
Is ſtretch'd on every pore;
And every nerve is ſtrain'd to hear.
The voice of Fanny Gore.

IV.

Thus form'd to pleaſe the niceſt thought
Which fancy e'er expreſt,
Her ſoul with every grace is fraught
That charms the human breaſt.
With pride I own my heart is won,
With tranſport I adore;
And till life's lateſt ſands are run,
I'll doat on Fanny Gore.

The TEA-CUP. A FABLE.

AS Belmont o'er his evening's tea,
A happy hour enjoy'd,
With Delia's lip made pretty free,
And with her boſom toy'd;

II.

He ſtrove to ſteal his charmer's cup,
But turning quickly round;
Juſt as he ſnatch'd the plunder up,
He dropt it on the ground.

III.

The fair beheld him at a ſtand,
And ſmiling ſaw it broke;
Then gently taking up his hand,
She preſs'd it as ſhe ſpoke.

IV.

"Obſerve th' uncertain ſtate, my dear,
Attending human life;
Nor bluſh, my only love, to hear
A moral from a wife.

V.

Our hope is but a china-cup,
That gaily ſtrikes the view;
And tho' it ſwells the boſom up,
Is full as brittle too.

VI.

But now it wou'd be ſomething hard,
So ſoft a hope ſhou'd miſs;
Then ſeize, my life, your own reward,
I won't deny a kiſs."

To a Gentleman in Love with a Lady of bad Character.

I.

ON Delia's cheek tho' every grace
Appears ſo free from art,
Yet who can love the faultleſs face,
That knows the faithleſs heart?

II.

Can ſhe profeſs to any youth
A juſt and honeſt flame?
Or have the ſmalleſt ſenſe of truth,
Who loſt the ſenſe of ſhame?

III.

No, Freeman, no; and much I fear
The nymph was never known,
Who held a huſband's honour dear,
And ſacrific'd her own.

IV.

Alas! fond man, no ſacred rite
Polluted breaſts can bind;
Nor Hymen burn his torches bright
Within the guilty mind.

V.

'Tis better far each riſing morn
The tortur'd breaſt ſhould goad,
Than wed, and have remorſe and ſcorn,
To aggravate the load.

CLEORA.

An ELEGIAC BALLAD.

I.

O Where ſhall I ſearch after reſt,
O where ſhall I ſafely exclaim;
Unlock all the woes of my breaſt,
Yet hide both my guilt and my ſhame!

II.

Yon moon grows indignantly pale
If I ſtrive to approach her chaſte ear;
And ſickens to think of a tale,
Which a virgin ſhould tremble to hear.

Can

III.

Can Cynthia look down on my woes,
While this foolish tear which is shed,
For the loss of no innocence flows,
But laments that my lover is fled?

IV.

Each ray of content from my sight
High heaven in justice withdraws,
When I think on my guilt with delight,
And so ardently doat on the cause.

V.

Yet can I reproach the false youth,
Though, Townly, there once was a time!
Or expect either honour or truth
From the man that occasion'd my crime?

VI.

Alas. if a virgin will trust,
Her own is the fault and the blame;
For the man who intends to be just,
Will never seduce her to shame.

The INJURED HUSBAND.

I.

WHAT friendly ray, in pity dress,
O say, can hope bestow!
To give distraction sight of rest,
Or soothe eternal woe.

II.

Life's little lamp, one tender beam,
To grief no more can spare;
But faintly turns a dying gleam
On anguish and despair.

III.

Look down, unending source of fate,
From yon obedient skies;
And O instruct a wretch to hate
The fair he must despise.

IV.

Whatever tortures rend his breast,
Whatever conflicts roll,
Teach him to tear her from his breast,
And root her from his soul.

V.

Once pure as winter's whitest snow
She gave her sacred vow!
Once pure as innocence——But, O
Just heav'n, what is she now?

VI.

Then grant a wish, indulgent fate,
On which my heart is set;
Or if I must not think to hate,
O let me but forget.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

FRIDAY, Dec. 22.

WAS issued a proclamation against the importation of hay and straw from foreign parts; on account of the contagious distemper lately broke out among the horned cattle.

SUNDAY, 24.

This morning, between two and three o'clock, a fire broke out in one of the offices belonging to the New River company in Bridewell Precinct, which consumed that, and all the other offices, together with the house of Mr. Bull, one of the clerks, and all the furniture, books of accounts, &c.

MONDAY, 25.

Being Christmas day, was observed at court according to annual custom.

THURSDAY, 28.

The Industry, Capt. Stephens, from Vigo, is just arrived at Dartmouth. This vessel has brought home the passengers belonging to the Sally, Capt. Bartlet, which was bound from Newfoundland to Tynemouth, but whose voyage was prevented by the springing of a large leak, which obliged Capt. Bartlet to put into Vigo, where he hoped to find an asylum; instead of which, he and two of his crew were inhumanly thrown into a dungeon, where they still continue, for sounding under the fortifications of the harbour, though he had in vain made several signals for a pilot to come on board, and it was apparent his intention was only to preserve his ship.

Dublin, Dec. 16. A few days ago Hugh Millerd, Esq; one of the aldermen of the city of Corke, waited on the right hon. Sir George Macartney, at his apartments in the castle, with the freedom of that city in a silver box.

Gibraltar, Nov. 23. The Russian fleet consisting of five sail came into our bay yesterday; two of them are commanded by lieutenants in our navy, and the other captain served as a volunteer. The infantry they have on board are very fine; I never saw better looking or so well made men for strength and activity; their arms and appointments are clumsy, but strong and good. Their seamen are bad, and very few in number, not above sixty to a sixty gun ship. The guns, carriages, trucks, blocks, &c. are very bad. In short, guns of the same weight must require double the number of men to work them properly that would be sufficient on board our ships.

A letter from an English merchant at Constantinople says, "the ruin of this mighty empire seems at length to be resolved on. The Grand Signior's situation is truely pitiable: Surrounded by his ministers and flatterers, he is kept a perfect stranger to the transactions of his own army, which is indeed almost ruined, through the want of mi-

litary ſkill in the principal officers. Trade is the only thing which at preſent runs in its right channel; how long it may continue to do ſo, heaven only knows."

ITALY.

The Pope, who continues to employ himſelf about every means that may tend to the reformation of manners, has juſt iſſued an ordinance, which proſcribes, for ever, within his dominions, the indecent outrage committed on young male ſubjects, in order to preſerve their voices for the choir.---However the above unnatural practice may have hitherto been tolerated, it is not likely that any future pontiff will reverſe a poſitive ordinance againſt it.

MARRIAGES.

Dec. 5. MR. Joſeph Chamberlayne, hoſier, of Leiceſter, to Mrs. Lucy Matthews, of Everdon. It is remarkable that this is her fourth marriage, although but in the 24th year of her age, and without iſſue by any of her former huſbands—23. Charles Dalrymple, Eſq; to Mrs. Dalrymple—Thomas Thompſon, Eſq; to Miſs Charlotte Auguſta Steers—24. John Fordham, Eſq; to Miſs Frances Oliver, Sir Henry Hunloke, Bart. to Miſs Coke—Mr. Nathaniel Paul, captain of the Harcourt Eaſt-India ſhip, to Miſs Mary Jeudwine—27. ——— Cranley, Eſq; of South Lambeth, to Miſs Ford—28. John Bolton, Eſq; of Gainſborough in Lincolnſhire, to Miſs Alicia Manning—William Ray, Eſq; of Turnham-Green, to Miſs Holme—30. George Hitchcock, Eſq; to Miſs Taylor—31. John Mayne, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Granger—William Chambers, Eſq; to Miſs Anne Morriſs—Capt. Campbell, of the forty-ſeventh regiment of foot, to Miſs Bab. Fitzgerald.

DEATHS.

PRINCE Deiterie of Anhalt Deſſau, field-marſhal of the King of Pruſſia's armies—James Roffey, eſq. of Lanſdowne—Mr. Gill, ſen. ſtarchmaker—Mrs. Hartop, of Dalby, Leiceſterſhire—John Kennie, eſq. of Bow, Middleſex—Thomas Jarvis, eſq. of Sunbury, Middleſex—Mr. Grubb, coal-merchant, Hungerford-market—Mr. Geo. Lambert, Scotland Yard—Sam. Shepherd, eſq. captain of dragoons—Mr. William Attree, attorney, at Newick, near Lewes—Sam. Bucknell, eſq. of Brompton, Middleſex—Wm. Cheſſeldon, eſq. of Knightſbridge—Rev. Ed. Yardly, D. B. archdeacon of Cardigan—Mr. Moſes Amſel, aged 99, who to the laſt moment enjoyed the uſe of all his faculties—Wm. Randall, eſq. of Upper Brook-ſtreet—Miſs Eliz. Stoner, of Stoner, Oxfordſhire—The lady of Tho. Cuddon, eſq.—John Poole, eſq.—Philip Steade, eſq.—Mrs. Ruſſel, Relict of the late Michael Ruſſel, eſq. F. R. S.—Capt. Williams, of the Royal Navy—Mr. Salmon, a Hambourg merchant—Mr. Scott, purſer of the Bellona—At Finchley, Lady Challenor—Mr. Sanxey, laceman— ——— Meltyn, eſq. merchant—Thomas Inchiquin, eſq.—Mr. Richardſon, of Tregony in Cornwall—Dr. Joſeph Nicoll Scott, formerly a phyſician in this city—At Bruſſels, Mrs. Frances Howard, ſiſter of Charles Howard, eſq. of Greyſtock—The Right Hon. the Counteſs of Buckinghamſhire — William Churchman, eſq.—Thomas Long, eſq. aged ninety—George Knight, eſq.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

REV. Mr. Noſt, minor canon of Worceſter to the rectory of Broadway—Rev. Chriſtopher Hatton Walker, M. A. to the rectory of Kilworth Beauchamp in Leiceſterſhire, together with the rectory of Harrington in Northamptonſhire — Rev. George Johnſon, B. A. to the vicarage of Banningtion in Worceſterſhire—Rev. Mr. Frawney, minor canon of Wincheſter, and chaplain to the college.

PROMOTIONS Civil *and* Military.

PATRICK GRANT, Gent. to be ſurgeon of the ſixth regiment of foot—William Faulkner, Eſq; to be fort adjutant of Fort Auguſtus in Scotland—Charles Gordon, Eſq; to be captain of a company in the ſixty-ſixth regiment of foot, and John M'Donald, Gent. to ſucceed him as lieutenant in the regiment.

B—KR—TS.

SAMUEL BRADDOCK of Cheſter, grocer.
Thomas Ditherige, and William Lea, of Wordsley in Staffordſhire, ironmongers and copartners.
John Tealing, late of Batterſea in Surry victualler.

NOTE *to* CORRESPONDENTS.

WE apprehend enough has been already ſaid in relation to the Aſcenſion Body——— Animadvertor *will therefore excuſe the publication of his letter.*

Mr. Savage's *verſes are very defective.*

The Addreſs to Euſebia *are incorrect both in the ſentiment and verſification.*

Meanwell *we believe writes with a very good intention, but we are apprehenſive that his letter would not be attended with any ſalutary conſequences, it is therefore ſuppreſſed.*

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